

THE CL.

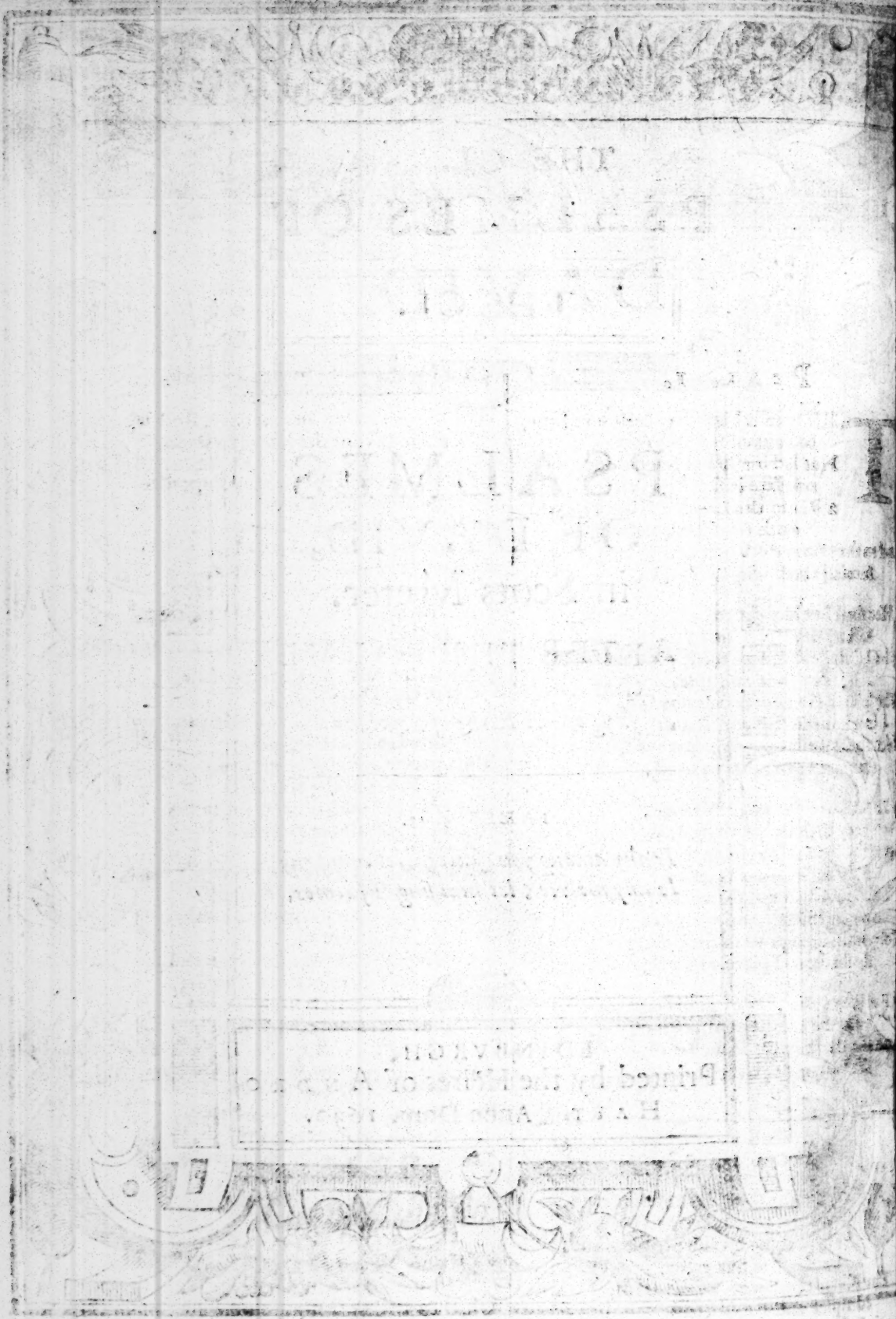
PSALMES  
OF DAVID,  
in Scots Meter.

AFTER THE FORME  
that they are used to bee  
*sung in the Kirke of Scotland.*

Y IAMES 5. 13.

*Is any among you afflicted? let him pray  
Is any merrie? let him sing Psalmes.*

EDINBURGH,  
Printed by the Heires of ANDRO  
HART. Anno Dom. 1632.



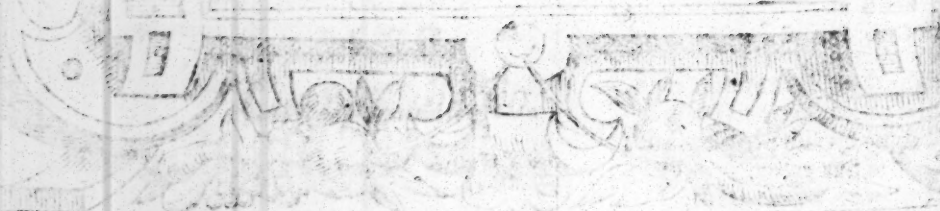
THE  
PUBLICATION  
OF

PSALMS  
OF  
DAVID

ALONG WITH  
THE  
PSALMS OF  
DAVID

THE  
PSALMS OF  
DAVID

Printed by the  
Hartford Press





# THE CL. PSALMES OF DAVID.

## PSAL. I.

**T**HE man is blest that hath not bent,  
to wicked rede his eare:  
Nor led his life as singers doe,  
nor sat in scorners chaire.  
But in the Law of God the Lord,  
doth set his whole delight:  
In that Law doth exercise,  
himselfe both day and night.  
He shall bee like the tree that groweth,  
fast by the River side:  
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruite,  
in her due time and tide.  
His leafe shall never fade nor fall,  
but flourish still and stand:  
So shall all things prosper well,  
that this man takes in hand.  
So shall not the vngodlie men,  
they shall bee nothing so:  
As the dust which from the earth,  
the winde drives to and fro.  
Therefore shall not the wicked men,  
in judgement stand vpright:  
Yet the sinners with the just,  
shall come in place or sight.  
For why? the way of godly men,  
vnto the Lord is knowne:  
Like the way of wicked men,  
shall quyte bee over-throwne.

## PSAL. II.

**W**Hy did the Gentiles tumults raise,  
what rage was in their braine?  
Why did the lewish people moue?  
seeing all is but vaine.  
The Kings and Rulers of the earth,  
conspire and are all bent:  
Against the Lord, and Christ his Sonne,  
whom hee among vs sent.  
Shall wee bee bound to them? say they,  
let all their bandes bee broke:  
Of their doctrine and their law,  
let vs reject the yoke.

4 But hee that in the heaven dwelleth,  
their doings will deride:  
And make them all like mocking stockes,  
through-out the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will speake,  
to them vpon a day:  
And in his fure trouble them,  
and then the Lord will say,

6 I haue anoynted him my King,  
vpon mine holie hill.

7 I will therefore Lord preach thy Lawes,  
and eke declare thy will.

8 For in this wise the Lord himselfe,  
did say to mee I wote:

Thou art my deare and onely Sonne,  
this day I thee begote.

9 All people I will giue to thee,  
as heires at thy request:

The ends and coastes of all the earth  
by thee shall bee possesse.

10 Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace,  
as men vnder foote trode:

And as the potters shards shall breake,  
them with an yron rode.

11 Now yee, O Kings and Rulers all,  
bee wise therefore and learnde:

By whom the matters of the world,  
bee iudged and discernde.

12 See that yee serue the Lord aboue,  
in trembling and in feare:

See that with reverence yee rejoyce,  
to him in like manner.

13 See that yee kisse and eke embrace,  
his blessed Sonne, I say:

Lest in his wrath yee suddenlie,  
perish in the mid way.

14 If once his wrath never so small,  
shall kindle in his brest:

Oh, then all they that trust in Christ,  
shall happie bee and blest,

PSAL.

PSALME III. IIII. V.

PSAL. III.

**O** LORD, how are my foes increast,  
which vexed mee more and more:

They kill mine heart, when as they say,  
God can him not restore.

2 But thou O LORD, art my defence,  
When I am hard beset:

My worship and mine honour both,  
And thou holdst vp mine head.

3 Then with my voyce vpon the LORD,  
I did both call and cry:

And hee out of his holy hill,  
did heare mee by and by.

4 I laide mee downe, and quietlie,  
I slept, and rose againe:

For why? I know assuredlie,  
The LORD will mee sustaine.

5 If ten thousand had benide mee in,  
I could not bee affraid:

For thou art still my LORD my God,  
my Saviour and mine aide.

6 Rise vp, therefore, saue mee my God,  
for now to thee I call:

For thou hast broke the cheekes and teeth,  
Of these wicked men all.

7 Salvation onelie doth belong  
to thee, O LORD, aboue:

Thou dost bestow vpon thy flocke,  
thy blessing and thy loue.

PSAL. IIII.

**O** GOD, that art my righteousness,  
LORD heare mee when I call:

Thou hast set mee at libertie,  
when I was bound and thrall.

2 Haue mercie, LORD, therefore on mee,  
And grant mee this request:

For vnto thee vncessantlie,  
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men how long will yee  
my glorie thus despise?

Why wander yee in vanitie,  
and follow after lies?

4 Know yee that good and godlie men,  
The LORD doth like and chuse:

And when to him I make my plainte,  
hee doth mee not refuse.

5 Sinne not, but stand in awe therefore,  
examine well your hearts:

And in your chamber quietlie,  
see yee your selues conuert.

6 Offer to God the sacrifice,  
of righteousness, I say,

And looke that in the living LORD,  
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort craue worldlie good,  
and riches doe embrace:

But, LORD, grant vs thy countenance,  
thy fauour and thy grace.

8 For thou thereby shalt make mine heart,  
more ioyfull and more glad:

Than they that of their corne and wine,  
full great increase haue had.

9 In peace therefore lye downe will I,  
taking my rest and sleepe:

For thou onelie wilt mee, O LORD,  
alone in safelie keepe.

PSAL. V.

**I** Ncline thine eares vnto my words,  
O LORD, my plaint consider:

2 And heare my voyce my King my God,  
To thee I make my prayer.

3 Heare mee betime, LORD, tarry not,  
for I will haue respect:

My prayer earlie in the morne,  
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience,  
In thee my God alone:

That art not pteide with wickednesse,  
and ill with thee dwells none.

5 And in thy sight shall neuer stand  
these furious lookes, O LORD:

Vaine workers of iniquitie,  
thou hast alwayes abhord.

6 The lyars and the flatterers,  
thou shalt destroy them thar:

And God will hate the blood-thirstie,  
and the deceitfull man.

7 Therefore will I come to thine house,  
trusting vpon thy grace:

And reverentlie will worships thee,  
toward thine holy place.

8 LORD, lead mee in thy righteousness,  
for to confound my foes:

And eke the way that I shall walke,  
before my face disclose.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth,  
their heart is foule and vaine:

Their throate an open sepulchre,  
their tongues doe glose andaine.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,  
that they may come to nought:

Subvert them in their heapes of stone,  
which haue rebellion wrought.

11 But those that put their trust in thee,  
let them bee glad alwayes:

And render thanks for thy defence,  
and giue thy Name thy praise.

12 For thou with fauour wilt increase,  
the iust and righteous still:

And with thy grace as with a shield,  
defend him from all ill.



PSAL. VI.

**L**ORD, in thy wrath reprove mee not,  
though I deferre thine ire:  
Nor yet correct mee in thy rage;  
O Lord, I thee desire.  
1 For I am weake therefore, O Lord,  
of mercie mee forbear:  
And heale mee, Lord, for why? thou knowst,  
my bones doe quake for feare.  
2 My soule is troubled verie sore,  
and vexed vehementlie:  
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay,  
to cure my miserie.  
3 Lord, turne thee to thy wonted grace,  
my minde soule vp-take:  
Oh, saue mee not for my desertes,  
but for thy mercies sake.  
4 For why? no man among the dead;  
remembreth thee one whit:  
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,  
in the infernall pit?  
5 So grievous is my plaint and mone,  
that I waxe wondrous faint:  
All the night long I wash my bed,  
with teares of my complaint.  
6 My sight is dimme and waxeth olde,  
with anguish of mine heart:  
For feare of those that bee my foes,  
and would my soule subvert.  
7 But now away from mee all yee,  
that worke iniquitie:  
For why? the Lord hath heard the voyce  
of my complaint and cry.  
8 Hee heard not onlie the request,  
and prayer of mine heart:  
But it received at mine hand,  
and tooke it in good part.  
9 And now my toes that vexed mee,  
the Lord will soone defame:  
And suddenlie confound them all,  
to their rebuke and shame.

PSAL. VII.

**O** Lord my God, I put my trust,  
and confidence in thee:  
Saue mee from them that mee pursue,  
and eke deliver mee.  
1 Left like a Lyon hee mee teare,  
and rent in pieces small:  
Whilst there is none to succour mee,  
and ridde mee out of thrall.  
2 O Lord my God, if I haue done,  
the thing that is not right:  
Or else, if I bee found in fault,  
or guiltie in thy sight.

4 Or to my friend rewarded evill,  
or left him in distresse:  
Which mee pursue most cruellie,  
and hated mee causelesse.  
5 Then let my foes pursue my soule,  
and eke my life downe thrust  
Vnto the Earth, and also lay,  
mine honour in the dust.  
6 Start vp, O Lord, now in thy wrath,  
and put my foes to paine:  
Performe thy Kingdome promised,  
to mee which wrong sustaine.  
7 Then shall great Nations come to thee,  
and know thee by this thing:  
If thou declare for loue of them,  
thy selfe as Lord and King.  
8 And thou that art of all men judge:  
O Lord, now judge thou mee:  
According to my righteousness,  
and mine integritie.  
9 Lord, cease the hate of wicked me,  
and bee the iust mans guide:  
By whom the secrets of all hearts  
are searched and descryde.  
10 I tak mine helpe to come of God  
in all my griefe and smart.  
That doth preferue all those that be  
of pure and pure heart.  
11 The iust man and the wicked both,  
God judgeth by his powert:  
So that hee feelles his mightie hand,  
even everie day and houre.  
12 Except hee change his minde, I die,  
for even as hee should smite:  
Hee vshies his sword, his bow hee bends,  
aiming where hee may hit.  
13 And doth prepare his mortall darts,  
his arrowes keene and sharpe:  
For them that doe mee persecute,  
whyles hee doth mischief to warpe.  
14 But loe, though hee in travell bee,  
of his devillish fore cast:  
And of his mischief once concei'd,  
yet bringeth forth nought at last.  
15 Hee diggth a ditch, and delueth it deepe,  
in hope to hurt his brother:  
But hee shall fall into the pit,  
that hee digg'd vp for other.  
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt  
of him in whom it bled:  
And all the mischief that hee wrought,  
shall fall vpon his head.  
17 I will give thanks to God, therefore,  
that judgeth righteouslie:  
And with my song will praise the Name,  
of him that is most high.

# PSALME VIII IX.

## PSAL. VIII.

**O** God our Lord, how wonderfull,  
are thy works euerie where:  
Whose fame surmounts in dignitie,  
aboue the heavens cleare.

2 Even by the mouths of sucking Babes,  
thou wilt confound thy foes:  
For in these Babes thy might is seene,  
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,  
the workes of thine owne hand:  
The Sunne, the Mopne, and all the Starres,  
in order as they stand,

4 What thing is man. Lord, thinke I then,  
that thou dost him remember?  
Or what is mans posteritie,  
that thou dost it consider?

5 For thou hast made him little lesse,  
than Angels in degree:  
And thou hast crowned him also,  
with glorie and dignitie.

6 Thou hast preferred him to bee lord,  
of all thy workes of wonder:  
And at his feete hast set all things,  
that hee should keepe them vnder.

7 As sheepe and neate, and all things else,  
that in the fieldes doe feede:  
8 Fowles of the aire, fish in the sea,  
and all that therein breede.

9 Therefore must I say once againe,  
O God, that art our Lord:  
How famous and how wonderfull,  
are thy workes through the world.

## PSAL. IX.

**W**ith heart and mouth vnto the Lord,  
will I sing laude and praise:  
And speak of all thy wondrous workes  
and them declare alwayes.

2 I will bee glad, and much reioyce,  
in thee, O God, most hie:  
And make my songs extoll thy Name,  
aboue the starrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driven backe,  
and turned vnto flight:  
They fall downe flat, and are destroyde,  
by thy great force and might.

4 Thou hast revenged all my wrongs,  
my griefe and all my grudge:  
Thou dost with iustice heare my cause,  
most like a righteous Iudge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the Heathen folke,  
and wicked so confound:  
That afterward the memorie  
of them cannot bee found.

6 My foe thou hast made good dispatch,  
and all our townes destroyde:  
Thou hast their fame with them defaced,  
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou that hee which is aboue,  
for evermore shall reigne:  
And in the seat of equitie,  
true judgement will maintaine.

8 With iustice hee will keepe and guide,  
the world and euerie wight:  
And so will yeld with equitie,  
to every man his right.

9 Hee is protectour of the poore,  
what time they bee opprest:  
Hee is in all adversitie,  
their refuge and their rest.

10 All they that know thine holie Name,  
therefore shall trust in thee:  
For thou forsakest not their sure,  
in their necessitie.

11 Sing Psalmes therefore vnto the Lord,  
that dwelles in Syon hill:  
Publish among all Nations  
his noble actes and will.

12 For hee is mindfull of the blood,  
of those that bee opprest:  
Forgetting not the afflicted heart,  
that seeketh to him for rest.

13 Hate mercie, Lord, on mee poore wretch,  
whose enemies still remaine:  
Which from the gates of death are wont,  
to raise mee vp againe.

14 In Syon that I might set forth,  
thy praise with heart and voyce:  
And that in thy Salvation, Lord,  
my soule might still reioyce.

15 The Heathen sticke fast in the pit,  
that they themselves prepare:  
And in the net that they did set,  
their owne teere fast are snare.

16 God sheweth his judgements, which wee  
for euerie man to marke:  
When as yee see the wicked man,  
lye trap in his owne warke.

17 The wicked and the sinfull men  
goe downe to hell for ever:  
And all the people of the world,  
that will nor God remember.

18 But sure the Lord will not forget  
the poore mans griefe and paine:  
The patient people never looke,  
for helpe of God in vaine.

19 O Lord, arise lest men prevaile,  
that bee of worldly might:  
And let the Heathen folke receiue  
their judgement in thy sight.

20 Lord, strike such terrour, feare, and dread,  
into the hearts of them:

That



# PSALME. XXI.

That they may know assuredly,  
they bee but mortall men.

## PSAL. X.

**W**Hat is the cause that thou, O Lord,  
art now so farre from thine?  
And keepest close thy countenance,  
from vs this troublous time.

The poore doe perish by the proude,  
and wicked mens desire:  
Let them bee taken in the craft,  
that they them selues conspire.

For in the lust of his owne heart;  
the vngodly doeth delite:

He doeth the wicked praise himselfe,  
and doth the Lord dispite.

Hee is so proude, that right and wrong  
hee setteth all apart:

Nay, nay, there is no God saith hee,  
for thus hee thinkes in heart,

Because his wayes doe prosper still,  
hee doeth thy Lawes neglect,  
And with a blast doeth pufte against,  
such as would him correct.

Tush tush, sayeth hee, I haue no dread,  
lest mine estate should change:  
And why? for all aduersitie:  
to him is verie strange.

His mouth is full of cursednesse;  
of fraude, deceite, and guile:  
Vnder his tongue doeth mischiefes sit,  
and trauell all the while.

Hee lyeth hid in wayes and holes,  
to slay the innocent:  
Against the poore that passe him by,  
his cruell eyes are bent.

And like a Lyon proude,  
lyeth lurking in his den:  
If hee may snare them in his net,  
to spoile poore simple men.

And for the noes full craftie,  
hee croucheth downe, I say:  
So are great heape of poore men made  
by his strong power his prey.

Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he,  
therefore may I bee bold:  
His countenance is cast aside,  
hee doth it not behold.

Arise, O Lord, O God, in whom  
the poore mans hope doth rest:  
Lift vp thine hand, forget not, Lord,  
the poore that bee opprest.

What blasphemie is this to thee,  
Lord, dost thou not abhorre it?  
To heare the wicked in their hearts,  
say, tush thou cares not for it.

14 But thou seest all this wicked  
and well dost vnderstand:  
That friendlesse and poore fatherlesse  
are left into thine hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,  
then breake the power for euer:  
That they with their iniquitie,  
may perishe altogether.

16 The Lord shall reigne for evermore  
as King and God alone:  
And hee will chase the Heathen folke  
out of his Land each one.

17 Thou hear'st O Lord, the poore mans plaint  
their prayers and request:

Their hearts thou wilt confirme vntill  
thine eares to heare bee prest,

18 To judge the poore and fatherlesse  
and helpe them to their right:  
That they may bee no more opprest,  
with men of worldlie might.

## PSAL. XI

**I** Trust in God, how dare yee then,  
say thus my soule vntill:

Flee hence as fast as any Fowle,  
and hide you in your hill:

2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes  
and make their arrowes prest:  
To shoote in secret, and to hurt  
the sound and harmlesse brest.

3 Of worldly hope all stayes were shooke,  
and clearelie brought to nought:

Alas, the iust and righteous man,  
what euill hath hee wrought.

4 But hee that in his Temple is,  
most holy and most hie:  
And in the heaven hath set his seat,  
of Royall Majestie,

The poore and simple mans estate,  
considereth in his mind:

And searcheth out full narrowly,  
the manners of mankind.

5 And with a chearfull countenance  
the righteous man will.  
But in his heart hee doth abhorre,  
all such as mischief use.

6 And on the sinners casteth snares,  
as thicke as any raine:

Fire and brimstone, and whirle winds thicke  
appointed for their paine.

7 Yee see then how a righteous God  
doth righteousnesse embrace:  
And to the iust and vpriht man,  
sheweth forth his pleasant face.

PSAL.

# PSALME XII. XIII. XIV. XV.

## PSAL. XII.

**H**Elpe LORD, for good and godly men,  
doe perill and decay:  
And faith and trueth from worldly men,  
is parted cleane away.

2 Who so doeth with his neighbour talke,  
his talke is all but vaine:  
For euerie man bethinketh how  
to flatter, lie and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lippes,  
And tongues that bee full stout,  
To speake proude wordes, and make great  
the Lord soone cut them out. (brags,

4 For they say still, wee will preuaile,  
our tongues shall vs extoll:  
Our tongues are ours, wee ought to speake,  
what Lord shall vs controll.

5 But for the great complaint and cry,  
of poore and men opprest,  
Arise will I now sayth the Lord,  
and them restore to rest.

6 Gods word is like the siluer pure,  
which from the earth is tried,  
And hath no lesse, than seuen times,  
in fire beene purified.

7 Now since thy promise is to helpe,  
Lord, keepe thy promise then:  
And saue vs now and euermore,  
from this ill kind of men.

8 For now the wicked world is full,  
of mischeifes manifolde.  
When vanitie with mortall men,  
so highlie is extolde.

## PSAL. XIII.

**H**OW long wilt thou forget me Lord  
shall I neuer be remembered?  
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,  
as though thou were offended.

2 In heart and mind how long shall I,  
with care tormented bee?  
How long eke shall my deadly foe,  
this triumph ouer mee?

3 Behold me now, my Lord my God,  
and heare me sore opprest.  
Lighen mine eyes, lest that I sleepe,  
as one by death possesst.

4 Lest then mine enemy say to mee,  
behold I doe preuaile:  
Lest they also that hate my soule,  
reioyce to see me quale.

5 But from thy mercies and goodnesse,  
mine hope shall neuer start:  
In thy releife and sauing health,  
right glad shall bee mine heart,

I will giue thanks vnto the Lord,  
and praises to him sing:  
Because hee hath heard my request,  
and graunted my wishing.

## PSAL. XIV.

**T**Here is no god as foolish men,  
affirme in their mad moods:  
Their driftes are all corrupt and vaine,  
not one of them doeth good,

2 The Lord behelde from heauen high,  
the whole race of mankinde,  
And saw none that sought indeede,  
the liuing God to finde.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,  
and truelie there was none,  
That in the world did any good,  
for there was not one.

4 Is all their iudgment so farre lost,  
that all worke mischeife still:  
Eating my people euen as bread,  
not one to seeke Gods will.

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly,  
great feare on them shall fall:  
For God doeth loue the righteous men,  
and will maintaine them all.

6 Yee mocke the doinges of the poore,  
to their reproach and shame:  
Because they put their trust in God,  
and call vpon his Name.

7 But who shall giue thy people health,  
and when wilt thou fulfill,  
The promise made to Israel,  
from out of Sion hill.

8 Euen when thou shalt restore againe,  
such as were captiue led,  
And Iacob shall therein reioyce,  
And Israel shall bee glad.

## PSAL. XV.

**O** Lord, within thy Tabernacle,  
who shall inhabite still?  
Or whom wilt thou receiue to dwell,  
in thy most holy hill?

2 The man whose life is vncorrupt,  
whose workes are iust and straight,  
whose heart doth thinke the very truth,  
whose tongue speaketh no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth hee ill,  
in body goods or Name:  
Nor willingly doeth heare false tales,  
which might empaire the same.

4 That in his heart regardeth not,  
malicious wicked men,  
But those that loue and feare the Lord,  
hee maketh much of them,



PSALME XVI. XVII.

9 His oath and all his promises  
that keepeth faithfully:  
Although he make his covenant so,  
that he should losse thereby.  
6 That putterh not to usurie  
his money and his coin:  
Nor for to hurt the innocent  
doth bribe or else purloin.  
7 Who so doth all things as yee see  
that here are to bee done,  
Shall never perish in this world,  
nor in the world to come.  
PSAL. XVI.  
L Ord keep me, for I trust in thee,  
and do confesse indeed,  
Thou art my God, and of my good,  
O Lord, thou hast no need.  
2 I geve my goodnesse to the Saints,  
that in the world do dwell:  
And namely to the faithfull flock,  
in vertue that excell.  
3 They shall heap sorrowes on their heads  
which run as they were mad,  
To offer to the idol gods,  
alas, it is too bad.  
4 As for their bloodie sacrifice,  
and offerings of that sort,  
I will not touch nor yet thereof  
my lips shall make report.  
5 For why? the Lord the portion is  
of mine inheritance:  
And thou art he that dost maintain  
my rent, my lot, my chance.  
6 The place wherein my lot did fall  
in beautie doth excell:  
Mine heritage assign'd to mee  
doth please mee wondrous well.  
7 I thank the Lord that caused mee  
to vnderstand the right:  
For by his meanes my secret thoughts  
to teach me every night.  
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,  
and trust him over all:  
For he doth stand on my right hand,  
therefore I shall not fall.  
9 Wherefore mine heart and tongue also  
do both reioice together:  
My flesh and body rest in hope  
when I this thing consider.  
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,  
(for, Lord, thou lovest mee)  
Nor yet will give thine holy One  
corruption for to see.  
11 But wilt me teach the way to life,  
for all treasures and store  
Of perfect joy are in thy face,  
and power for evermore.

O Lord, give ear to my just cause,  
attend when I complain:  
And hear my prayer that I put forth,  
with lips that do not feine.  
2 And let the judgement of my cause  
proceed alwayes from thee:  
And let mine eyes behold and clear  
this my simplicitie.  
3 Thou hast well tried me in the night,  
and yet could nothing finde  
That I have spoken with my tongue,  
that was not in my minde.  
4 As for the works of wicked men,  
and pathes perverse and ill,  
For love of thy most holy word  
I have refrained still.  
5 Then in thy pathes that be most pure  
stay mee, Lord, and preserve,  
That from the wayes wherein I walk  
my steps may never swerve  
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,  
thou wilt me surely aid:  
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well  
the words that I have said.  
7 Oh, thou the Saviour of all them,  
that putt their trust in thee,  
Declare thy strength on them that spurn  
against thy Maiestie.  
8 Oh, keep me Lord as thou wouldst keep  
the apple of thine eye:  
And under covert of thy wings  
defend me secretly.  
9 From wicked men that trouble me,  
and dayly me annoy:  
And from my foes that go about  
my soul for to destroy.  
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth  
so full, and eke so fat:  
That in their pride they do not spare  
to speak they care not what.  
11 They ly in wait where I should passe  
with craft me to confound;  
And musing mischief in their mindes,  
to cast me to the ground.  
12 Much like a lion greedily,  
that would his prey embrace:  
Or lurking like a lions whelp  
within some secret place.  
13 Up Lord, with haste prevent my foe,  
and cast him at my feet:  
Save thou my soul from the ill man,  
and with thy sword him smite.  
14 Deliver me, Lord by thy power  
out of these tyrants hands,  
Which now so long time reigned here,  
and kept us in their bands.

# PSALME XVIII.

I mean from worldly men, to whom  
all worldly things are rise,  
That have no hope, nor part of joy,  
but in this present life.  
Thou of thy store their bellies fille,  
with pleasures to their minde:  
Their children have enough, and leave  
to theirs the rest behinde.

15 But I shall with pure conscience  
behold thy gracious face;  
So when I wake I shall be full  
with thine image and grace.

## PSAL. XVIII.

O God my strength and fortitude,  
of force I must love thee:  
Thou art my castle and defence  
in my necessitie.

2 My God, my rock in whom I trust,  
the worker of my wealth:  
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,  
the horn of all my health.

3 When I sing laud unto the Lord,  
most worthie to be ser'd:  
Then from my foes I am right sure  
that I shall be preserv'd.

4 The pangues of death did compasse me,  
and bound me every where:  
The flowing waves of wickednesse  
did put me in great fear.

5 The lie and subtile snares of hell  
were round about me set:  
And for my death there was prepar'd  
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beset with pain and grief  
did pray to God for grace:  
And he forthwith did hear my plaint  
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath  
hee made the earth to quake:  
Yea the foundations of the Mount  
of Basan for to shake.

8 And from his nostrils came a smoak,  
when kindled was his ire:  
And from his mouth came kindled coals  
of hore consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,  
and bow'd the heavens hie;  
And underneath his feet he cast  
the darknesse of the skie.

10 On cherubs and on cherubims  
full royally he rode:  
And on the wings of all the windes  
came flying all abroad.

11 And like a den most dark he made  
his hid and secret place;

With waters black, and airie clouds  
environed he was.

12 But when the presence of the Lord  
in brightnesse shall appear,  
Then clouds consume, and in their stead  
come hail, and coals of fire.

13 These fieric darts and thunder bolts  
disperse them here and there;  
And with his often lightnings  
he puts them in great fear.

14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatnings sharp  
and at thy chiding chear,  
The springs and the foundations  
of all the world appear.

15 And from above the Lord sent down  
to fetch me from below:  
And pluckt me out of waters great  
that would me overflow.

16 And me delivered from my foes  
that would have made me thrall:  
Yea, from such foes as were too strong  
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppresse  
in time of my great grief:  
But yet the Lord was my defence,  
my succour and relief.

18 He brought me forth in open place,  
whereas I might be free:  
And kept me safe, because he had  
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,  
so did he me regard;  
And to the cleannesse of mine hands  
he gave me my reward.

20 For that I walked in his wayes,  
and in his pathes have trod;  
And have not wavered wickedly  
against my Lord my God.

21 But evermore I have respect  
to his lawes and decree:  
His statutes and commandements  
I cast not out from me.

22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt  
appeard before his face;  
And did refrain from wickednesse,  
and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,  
as I have done aright;  
And to the cleannesse of mine hands  
appearing in his sight.

24 Thou wilt with him that holy is  
be holy, Lord, also:  
And with the good and righteous men  
right vertuously will do.

25 And to the loving and elect  
thy love thou wilt reserve;



# PSALME XVIII. XIX.

And thou wilt use the wicked men  
as wicked men deserve.

26 For thou dost save the simple folk  
in trouble when they lie;  
And dost bring down the countenance  
of them that look full hie.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,  
that it shall shine full bright:  
The Lord my God will make also  
my darknesse to be light.

28 For by thine help an hoast of men  
discomfite, Lord, I shall:

By thee I scale and overleap  
the strength of any wall.

19 Unspotted are the wayes of God,  
his word is surely true:

He is a sure defence to such  
as in his faith abide.

30 For who is God except the Lord,  
for other there is none:

Or else who is omnipotent  
saving our God alone.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength  
is he that I do mean,

That all the wayes wherein I walk  
did evermore keep clean.

32 That made my feet even like the harts,  
in swiftnesse of my pace;

And for my surety brought me forth  
into an open place.

33 He did in order put mine hands  
to battell and to fight,

To break in sunder bars of brasse  
he gave mine armes the might.

34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,  
thy right hand is my tower:

Thy love and familiaritie  
doth still increase my power.

35 And under me thou makest plain  
the way where I should walk:

So that my feet shall never slip,  
nor stumble at a balk.

36 And fiercely I pursue and take  
my foes that me annoy:

And from the field do not return  
till they be all destroyed.

37 So I suppress and wound my foes,  
that they can rise no more:

For at my feet they fall down flat,  
I strike them all so sore.

38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength  
to war in such a wise;

That they be scattered all abroad  
that up against me rise.

39 Lord, thou hast put into mine hands  
my mortall enemies yoke:

And all my foes thou didst divide  
in sunder with thy stroke.

40 They call for help, but none would hear  
nor yet give them relief:

Yea, to the Lord they call for help,  
yet heard he not their grief.

41 And still like dust before the winde  
I drive them under feet;

And tread them down like filthie clay  
that lieth in the street.

42 Thou keptst me from seditious folk,  
that still in strife be led:

And thou dost of the heathen folk  
appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange, to me unknown,  
and yet they shall me serve:

And at the first obey my words,  
wheras mine own will swerve.

44 I shall be irksome to mine own,  
they will not see my light,

But wander wide out of the way,  
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the living Lord,  
most worthie of all praise,

That is my rock and saving health,  
praised be he alwayes.

46 For God it is that gave me power  
revenged for to bee:

And with his only word subdued  
the people unto me.

47 And me delivered from my foes;  
and set me up from those

That cruell and ungodly were,  
and up against me rose.

48 And for this cause, O Lord my God  
to thee give thanks I shall:

And sing out praises to thy name  
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gavest great prosperitie  
unto the King, I say,

To David thine anointed King,  
and to his seed for ay.

## PSAL. XIX.

**T**He heavens and the firmament  
do wondrously declare

The glory of God omnipotent,  
his works, and what they are.

2 The wondrous works of God appear  
by every dayes successe:

The nights which likewise their race run  
the self-same thing expresse.

3 There is no language, tongue or speech  
where their sound is not heard:

In all the earth and coasts thereof  
their knowledge is conferrd.

# PSALME XIX. XX. XXI.

In them the Lord made for the Sun  
a place of great renown:  
Who like a bridegroom ready trimd  
doth from his chamber come.

And as a valiant champion,  
who for to get a price,  
With joy doth haste to take in hand  
some noble enterprife.

6 And all the skie from end to end  
he compasseth about:  
Nothing can hide it from his heat,  
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God?  
how is his covenant sure?  
Converting souls, and making wise  
the simple and obscure.

8 Iust are the Lords commandements,  
and glad both heart and minde:  
His precepts pure, and giveth light  
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The fear of God is excellent,  
and doth endure for ever:  
The iudgements of the Lord are true,  
and righteous altogether.

10 And more to be embracd alwayes  
than fined gold I say:  
The honey and the honey combe  
are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is forwarnd  
to have God in regard:  
And in performance of the same  
there shall be great reward.

12 But Lord what earthly man doth know  
the errours of his life?  
Then cleanse my soul from secret sins,  
which are in me most rife.

13 And keep me that presumptuous sins  
prevail not over me,  
And then shall I be innocent,  
and great offences flee.

14 Accept my mouth, and eke my heart,  
my words and thoughts eachone:  
For my redeemer and my strength,  
O Lord, thou art alone

## PSAL. XX.

**I**N trouble and adversitie  
the Lord God hear thee still:  
The maiestie of Iakobs God  
defend thee from all ill.

2 And send thee from his holy place  
his help at every need:  
And so in Syon stablish thee,  
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remembring well the sacrifice  
that now to him is done:  
And so receive right thankfully

thy burnt offrings eachone.

4 According to thine hearts desire  
the Lord grant unto thee:  
And all thy counsell and devise  
full well perform may hee.

5 Reioycing we, when thou us saves,  
our banners shall display  
Unto the Lord, who thy requests  
fulfilled hath alway.

6 The Lord will his anointed save,  
I know well by his grace:  
And send him help by his right hand  
out of his holy place.

7 In charrets some put confidence,  
and some in horses trust,  
But we remember God our Lord,  
that keepeth promise just.

8 They fall down flat, but we do rise,  
and stand up stedfastly:  
Now save and help us, Lord and King,  
on thee when we do cry.

## PSAL. XXI.

**O** Lord, how joyfull is the King,  
in thy strength and thy power:  
How vehemently doth he reioice  
in thee his Saviour?

2 For thou hast given unto him  
his godly hearts desire:  
To him hast thou nothing denied  
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts,  
and blessings manifold:  
And thou hast set upon his head  
a crown of perfect gold.

4 And when he asked life of thee,  
thereof thou madst him sure,  
To have long life, yea such a life  
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thine help,  
thy benefite and aid:  
Great worship and great honour both  
thou hast upon him laid.

6 Thou wilt give him felicitie,  
that never shall decay:  
And with a chearfull countenance  
will comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doth strongly trust  
in God for to prevaile:  
Therefore his goodnesse and his grace  
will not that he shall quaille.

8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,  
and those that thee with-stand:  
Finde out thy foes, and let them feel  
the power of thy right hand.

9 As in an oven burn them, O Lord,  
in fyrie flame and fume:



Thine anger shall destroy them all,  
and fire shall them consume.

10 And thou wilt root out of the earth  
their fruite that should encrease:

And from the number of thy folk  
their seed shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischiefe did they muse  
against thine holy name:

Yet did they faile, and had no power  
for to perform the same.

12 But as a mark thou shalt them set,  
in a most open place:

And charge thy bow strings readily  
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore  
in thy strength every houre:

So shall we sing right solemnly  
praising thy might and power.

PSAL. LXXII.

O God my God, wherefore dost thou  
forsake me utterly?

And helpest not when I do make  
my great complaint and cry?

2 To thee my God even all day long  
I do both cry and call:

I cease not all the night, and yet  
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuarie,  
and holy place dost dwell:

Thou art the comfort, and the ioy,  
and glory of Israel.

4 And he in whom our fathers old  
had all their hope for ever:

And when they put their trust in thee  
thou didst them ay deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when  
they called on thy name:

And for the faith they had in thee  
they were not put to shame.

6 But I am now become a worm  
more like than any man:

An out-cast, whom the people scorn  
with all the spite they can.

7 All me despise as they behold  
me walking on the way:

They grin, they mow, they nod their heads  
and in this wise they say,

8 This man did glory in the Lord  
his favour and his love:

Let him redeem and help him now,  
his power for to prove.

9 Even from my mothers womb, O Lord,  
to take me thou wast prest:

Thou didst preserve me still in hope  
while I did suck her brest.

10 I was committed from my birth  
with thee to have abode:

Since I was in my mothers womb  
thou hast ay been my God.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me  
in this my present grief:

Since I have none to be my help,  
my succour and relief.

12 So many bulls do compass me,  
that be full strong of head:

Yea bulls so far, as though they had  
in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,  
as though they would me slay:

Much like a lyon roaring out  
and ramping for his prey.

14 But I drop down like water shed,  
my joints in sunder break:

Mine heart doth in my body melt  
like waxe against the heat.

15 And like a porthard drieth my strength,  
my tongue it cleaveth fast

Unto my iawes, and I am brought  
to dust of death at last.

16 And many dogs do compass me,  
and wicked counsell eke,

Conspire against me cursedly,  
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented so that I  
might all my bones have told:

Yet still upon me they do look,  
and still they me behold.

18 My garments they divided eke  
in parts among them all:

And for my coat they did cast lots  
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not far  
from me in my great need:

But rather sith thou art my strength  
to help me, Lord, make speed.

20 And from the sword, Lord, save my soul,  
by thy might and thy power:

And keep my soul thy darling dear  
from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the lions mouth that would  
me all in sunder shiver:

And from the hornes of unicornes  
Lord safely me deliver.

22 And I shall to my brethren all  
thy maiestie record:

And in thy church shall praise the name  
of thee the living Lord.

23 All yee that fear the Lord him praise,  
exalt him Iakobs seed:

And thou O house of Israel  
look thou him fear and dread,

PSALME XXIII. XXIII. XXV.

24 For he despiseth not the poor,  
he turneth not awry:  
His countenance when they do call,  
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the flock that fear the Lord  
I will therefore proclaime  
Thy praise, and keep thy promise made  
for setting forth thy name.

26 The poor shall eat, and be sufficed,  
and those that endeavour  
To know the Lord their hearts shall live,  
and praise him evermore.

27 All coasts of earth shall praise the Lord  
and turn to him for grace:  
The heathen folk shall worship him  
before his blessed face.

28 The kingdome of the heathen folk  
the Lord shall have therefore:  
And he shall be their governour,  
and king for evermore.

29 The rich man of his goodly gifts  
shall seek and taste also:  
And in his presence worship him,  
and bow their knees full low.

30 And all that shall go down to dust  
of life by him must taste:  
My seed shall serve and praise his name  
whilst any world shall last.

31 My seed shall plainly shew to them  
that shall be born hereafter,  
His justice and his righteousness,  
and all his works of wonder.

PSAL. XXIII.

**T**He Lord is only my support,  
and he that doth me feed:

How can I then lack any thing  
whereof I stand in need?

2 He doth me fold in coats most safe  
the tender grass he fast by;  
And after drives me to the streames  
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feel my self near lost,  
then doth he me home take,  
Conducting me in his right pathes,  
even for his own names sake.

4 And though I were even at death's door,  
yet would I fear none ill:  
For by thy rod and shepherds crook  
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt  
in despite of my foes:  
Thou hast my head with balme refresht,  
my cup doth overflow.

6 And finally while breath doth last  
thy grace shall me defend:

And in the house of God will I  
my life for ever spend.

PSAL. XXIII.

**T**O God the earth doth appertain,  
with all things great and small:  
The world also is his domain,  
with the indwellers all.

2 For he hath founded it full fast  
above the salt sea sand:  
And stablished it to abide and last,  
and on the floods to stand.

3 Now who is he that will up go  
into Gods holy hill?  
And in his holy place also  
who shall continue still? (wrought,

4 The man whose hands no wrong hath  
whose heart is pure and neat;  
Whose minde for vanitie not sought,  
nor sworn hath with deceit.

5 He that is such the Lord will send  
his blessings him upon;  
And righteousness unto him lend  
shall God his salvation.

6 This is the stock and offspring eke  
of those that search for thee,  
Of them, O Lord, that thy face seek;  
who true Israelites be.

7 Exalt your heads yee gates on hie,  
ye doors that last for ay  
Be lift, so the King of glory  
shall through you make his way.

8 Who is this King so glorious?  
the strong and mightie Lord,  
Even he that is victorious  
in battell tride by sword.

9 Exalt your heads yee gates on hie,  
ye doores that last for ay  
Be lift, so the King of glory  
shall through you make his way.

10 Who is this glorious King, I say?  
the Lord of hosts most hie:  
Even he is King, and shall be ay  
of everlasting glory.

PSAL. XXV.

**I** Lift mine heart to thee,  
my God, and guide most just,  
Now suffer me to take no shame,  
for in thee do I trust.

2 Let not my foes rejoice,  
nor make a scorn of mee;  
And let them not be overthrown  
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them besfall  
which harm them wrongfully:  
Therefore



Therefore thy pathes and thy right wayes  
unto me Lord desery.

4 Direct me in thy truth,  
and teach me, I thee pray:  
Thou art my God and Saviour,  
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold  
I pray thee, Lord, remember:  
And eke thy pittie plentifull,  
for they have been for ever.

6 Remember not the faults,  
and frailtie of my youth;  
Remember not how ignorant  
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts  
let me thy mercy finde:  
But of thine own benignitie  
Lord have me in thy minde.

7 His mercie is full sweet,  
his truth a perfect guide:  
Therefore the Lord will sinner's teach,  
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach  
his precepts for to keep:  
He will direct in all his wayes  
the lowly and the meek.

9 For all the wayes of God  
are truth and mercie both  
To them that keep his testament,  
the witnesse of his truth.

10 Now for thy holy name,  
O Lord I thee entreat,  
To grant me pardon for my sin,  
for it is wondrous great.

11 Who so doth fear the Lord,  
the Lord doth him direct,  
To lead his life in such a way  
as he doth best accept.

12 His soul shall evermore  
in goodnesse dwell and stand:  
His seed and his posteritie  
i herite shall the land.

13 All those that fear the Lord  
know his secret intent:  
And unto them he doth declare  
his will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke mine heart  
to him I will advance,  
That pluckt my feet out of the snare  
of sin and ignorance.

15 With mercie me behold,  
to thee I make my mone,  
For I am poor and desolate,  
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of mine heart

are multiplied indeed:  
Bring me out of this miserie,  
necessitie and need.

17 Behold my povertie,  
mine anguish and my pain,  
Remit my sins, and my offence,  
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,  
how they do still increafe,  
Pursuing me with deadly hate,  
that faine would live in peace.

19 Preserve and keep my soul,  
and eke deliver mee;  
And let me not be overthrown,  
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple purenesse  
me from mine enemies shend:  
Because I look as one of thine  
that thou shouldst me defend.

21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,  
and send them some relief;  
(I mean thy chosen Israel,  
from all their pain and grief.

PSAL. XXVI.

**L**ord be my judge, for lo my way  
is upright, just, and plain:  
In God my trust hath been for ay,  
who doth me still sustain.

2 Prove me, O Lord, try thou my reines,  
mine heart examine eke:

3 Sith in my sight thy grace remaines,  
thy truth I sue and seek.

4 I had no will to haunt or use  
with men whose works are vain:  
The companie I did refuse  
of the deceitfull train.

5 I much abhord the wicked sort,  
their deedes I did refuse:  
To them I would not once resort  
which hurtfull things devise.

6 Mine hands I wash, and do proceed  
in things that are upright:  
Then to thine altar I make speed,  
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speak, and preach the praise  
that doth belong to thee;  
And so declare how wondrous wayes  
thou hast been good to mee.

8 O Lord, thine house I love most dear,  
to me it doth excell:

I have delight and would be near  
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 Oh gather not my soul with them  
to sin that bend their will:

Nor yet my life amongst those men  
that thirst much blood to spill.

PSALME XXVII. XXVIII. XXIX.

10 Whose hands are heapt and stuffed full  
of fraud, deceit and guile:  
And their right hand for bribes doth pull,  
and pluck with wrench and wile.  
11 But I in righteousness intend,  
my time and dayes to serve:  
Have mercy Lord, and me defend,  
so that I do not swerve.

12 My foot is staid 'gainst all assayes,  
it standeth well and right,  
Therefore, O God, thee will I praise  
in all the peoples sight.

PSAL. XXVII.

**T**He Lord my light and health will be,  
For what then should I be dismayed?  
My strength and life also is he,  
Of whom then should I be afraid?

2 When that my foes (men vile and vain)  
Approached near my flesh to eat:  
They stumbled in the self-same train,  
Which they for me laid by deceit.

3 Against me though there pitch an host,  
Mine heart from fear yet far it is:  
Though war be raised with great boast  
Yet will I surely trust in this,

4 One thing I have the Lord besought,  
That I may in his house still dwell;  
To see his beaurie passing thought,  
His temple eke which doth excell.

5 For in the time of troubles great  
His tabernacle shall me hide:  
His secret tents shall be my fear,  
And on a rock I shall abide.

6 And now mine head lilt up will he  
Above my foes which work such fraud:  
With sacrifice and offering free  
Within his tents I will him laud.

7 My voice, O Lord, let it take place,  
With mercy hear me when I cry:

8 When thou didst say, Seek ye my face,  
With full consent to here, quoth I.

9 Hide not therefore thy face me fro,  
Nor in thy wrath thy servant spill:  
Thou hast me helpt, then leave not so,  
O God of health help thou me still.

10 Although my parents me forsake,  
The Lord yet will me raise and stay:

11 My foes set snares me in to take,  
But Lord lead me in the right way.

12 Unto mine adversaries lust,  
Lord, give me not in any wise,  
For witnesse false with words uniuist  
They seek against me to devise.

13 I should waxe faint, and fore dismayd,  
But that I did believe to see

Gods goodnesse in that land displaid,  
Whereas his faithfull servants be.  
14 Hope in the Lord, and be thou strong,  
He comfort will thine heart indeed:  
Trust in the Lord, and think not long,  
For he will surely come with speed.

PSAL. XXVIII.

**T**Hou art, O Lord, my strength and stay  
the succour which I crave:  
Neglect me not, lest I be like  
to them which go to grave.

2 The voice of thy suppliant hear,  
that unto thee doth cry:  
When I lift up mine hands unto  
thine holy ark most hie.

3 Repute me not among the sort  
of wicked and pervert:  
That speak right fair unto their friends,  
and think full ill in heart.

4 According to their handie work  
as they deserve indeed:  
And after their inventions  
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works;  
his lawes, nor yet his lore:  
Therefore will he them and their seed  
destroy for evermore.

6 To render thanks unto the Lord  
how great a cause have I?  
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint,  
that heard so willingly.

7 He is my shield and fortitude,  
my buckler in distress:

My hope, my help, my hearts relief,  
my song shall him confesse.

8 He is our strength and our defence,  
our enemies to resist,  
The health and the salvation  
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,  
Lord bleste, guide, and preserve:  
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts,  
that they may never swerve.

PSAL. XXIX.

**G**ive to the Lord, yee Potentates,  
yee rulers of the world,  
Give ye all praise, honour, and strength  
unto the living Lord.

2 Give glory to his holy name,  
and honour him alone:

Worship him in his maiestie  
within his holy throne.



# PSALME XXX. XXXI.

His voyce doth rule the waters all,  
even as himselfe doeth please:  
He doth prepare the thunder clappes,  
and governeth all the seas.  
The voyce of God is of great force,  
and wondrous excellent,  
It is most mighty in effect,  
and much magnificence.

The voice of God doth rent and breake,  
the Cedar trees so long:  
The Cedar trees of Libanus,  
which are most high and strong.  
And makes them leape even as a calf,  
or else the Unicorn:  
Not onely trees, but mountaines great,  
whereon the trees are borne.

His voice divideth flames of fire,  
and shakes the wilderness:  
It makes the Desert quake for feare,  
that called is Kades.  
It makes the Hindes for feare to calve,  
and makes the covert plaine:  
Then in his Temple every man  
his glory doth proclaime.

The Lord was set above the floods,  
ruling the raging sea:  
He shall reigne as Lord and King,  
for ever and for ay.  
The Lord will giue his people power,  
in vertue to encrease:  
The Lord will blesse his chosen flocke,  
with everlasting peace.

## PSAL. XXX.

All laude and praise with heart and voice  
O Lord I give to thee:  
Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,  
but hast exalted me.  
O Lord my God, to thee I cryde,  
in all my paine and griefe:  
Thou gav'st an eare, and didst provide,  
to ease me with reliefe.

Of thy good will thou hast cald backe,  
my soule from hell to save:  
Thou didst revive when strength did lacke,  
and keptst me from the grave.  
Sing praise ye Saints which proue and see  
the goodnesse of the Lord:  
In memory of his Majesty,  
rejoyce with one accord.

For why? his anger but a space,  
doeth last and slacke againe,  
In his favour and his grace,  
alwayes doth life remaine.  
Though gripes of griefe and pangues full sore  
shall lodge with me all night:  
The Lord to joy shall vs restore,  
before the day be light.

9 When I enjoyd the world at will,  
thus would I boast and say,  
Tush, I am sure to feele none ill,  
this wealth shall not decay.  
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,  
hadst sent me strength and ayde,  
But when thou turndst away thy face,  
my minde was sore dismayde.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry,  
to thee O Lord of might.  
My God with plaints I did apply,  
and prayde both day and night.  
9 What gaine is in my blood, said I,  
if death destroy my dayes,  
Doth dust declare thy Majesty,  
or yet thy truth doth praise?

10 Wherefore, my God some pity take,  
O Lord, I thee desire.  
Doe not this simple soule forsake,  
of helpe I thee require.  
11 Then didst thou turne my griefe and woe,  
unto a chearfull voice:  
This mourning weed thou tookst me fro,  
and madst me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my soule unceasingly,  
shall sing unto thee praise:  
My Lord, my God, to thee will I,  
giue laud and thanks alwayes.

## PSAL. XXXI.

O Lord, I put my trust in thee,  
let nothing worke mee shame:  
As thou art just deliver mee,  
And set mee quite from blame.  
2 Heare mee, O Lord, and that anone,  
to helpe mee make good speede:  
Bee thou my rocke and house of stone,  
my fence in time of neede.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is tryde,  
thou art my fort and tower:  
For thy Names sake bee thou my guide,  
and lead mee in thy power.  
4 Plucke forth my fetters and breake the snare,  
which they for mee haue laide:  
Thou art my strength, and all my care,  
is in thy might and aide.

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit  
my spirit which is thy due:  
For why? thou hast redeemed it,  
O Lord, my God most true.

6 I hate such folke as will not part  
from things to bee abhorde:  
When they on trifles set their heart,  
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercie joy,  
I see it doth excell.

C

Thou

# PSALME XXXI. XXXII.

Thou seest when ought would mee annoy,  
and knowest my soule full well.  
8 Thou hast not left mee in their hand,  
that would mee over-charge.  
But thou hast set mee out of bauld,  
to walke abroad at large.

9 Great griefe, O Lord, doth mee assaile,  
some pittie on mee take:  
Mine eyes waxe dimme, my might doth faile,  
my wombe for woe doth ake.

10 My life is worne with griefe and paine,  
my yeares are gone and past:  
My strength is gone, and through disdain,  
my bones corrupt and waste.

11 Amongst my foes I am a scorne,  
my friends are all dismaide:  
My neighbours and my kinse-men borne,  
to see mee are afraide.

12 As men once dead are out of mind,  
so am I now forgot;  
As small effect in mee they finde,  
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,  
their threats my minde did fray:  
How they conspirde, and went about,  
to take my life away.

14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for ayde,  
not to bee over-trode:  
For I confesse, and still haue said,  
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,  
O Lord, is in thine hand;  
Defend mee from the wrathfull rage,  
of them that mee with-stand.

16 To mee thy seruant, Lord, expresse,  
and shew thy joyfull face.  
And saue mee, Lord, for thy goodnesse,  
thy mercie and thy grace.

17 Lord, let mee not bee put to blame;  
for that on thee I call:  
But let the wicked beare their shame,  
and in the graue to fall.

18 O Lord, make dumbe their lips out-right,  
which are addit to lies:  
And cruelly with pride and spight,  
against the just devise.

19 Oh how great good hast thou in store,  
hide vp and doe for them:  
That feare and trust in thee, before  
the sonnes of mortall men?

20 Thy presence doth them fence and guide,  
from all proude brags, and wrongs:  
Within thy place thou doest them hide,  
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to Lord, that hath declarede  
on mee his grace so farre:  
Mee to defende with watch and ward,  
as in a towne of warre.

22 Though in mine haste and griefe I did,  
loe, see, I am reject:  
Yet, Lord, on thee when I did cry,  
my plaints thou didst accept.

23 Yee Saintes loue yee the Lord, I say,  
the faithfull hee doth guide:  
And to the proude hee will repay,  
according to their pride.

24 Bee strong and God shall stay your heart,  
bee bold yee that are just:  
For sure the Lord will take your part,  
sith yee on him doe trust.

## PSAL. XXXII.

**T**He man is blest, whose wickednesse,  
the Lord hath cleane remitted:  
And hee whose sinne and wretchednesse,  
is hidde and also covered.

2 And blest is hee, to whom the Lord,  
imputeth not his sinne,  
Which in his heart hath hidde no guile,  
nor fraude is found therein.

3 For whiles that I kept close my sinne,  
by silence and constraint:  
My bones did weare and waste away,  
with daylie mone and plaint.

4 For night and day thine hand on mee,  
so grievous was and smart:  
That all my blood and humours moist,  
to drynesse did conuert.

5 I did therefore, confesse my fault,  
and all my sinnes discouery:  
Then thou, O Lord, didst mee forgie;  
and all my sinnes passe over.

6 The humble man shall pray therefore,  
and seeke thee in due time.  
So that the floods of waters great,  
shall haue no power on him.

7 When trouble and aduersitie,  
doe compasse mee about:  
Thou art my refuge and my joy;  
and thou doest rid mee out.

8 Come hither, and I shall thee teach,  
how thou shalt walke aright:  
And will thee guide as I my selfe,  
haue learnde by prooffe and sight.

9 Bee not so rude and ignorant,  
as is the horse and mule:  
Whose mouth without a raine or bit,  
from harme thou canst not rule.

10 The wickedman shall manifold,  
sorrowes and griefe sustaine:  
But vnto him that trustes in God,  
his goodnesse shall remaine.

11 Bee merrie, therefore in the Lord,  
yee just lift vp your voyces:



PSALME xxxiii. xxxiiii.

ye of pure and perfect heart  
bee glad and che rejoyce.

PSAL. XXXIII.

Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,  
it is a seemely sight:  
That vpright men with thankfull voyce,  
should praise the God of might.  
Praise yee the Lord, with harpe and song,  
in Psalmes and pleasant things:  
With Lute and instrument among,  
that soundeth with ten strings.

Sing to the Lord a song most new,  
with courage giue him praise:  
For why? his word is ever true,  
his workes and all his wayes.  
To judgement equitie, and right,  
hee hath a great good will:  
and with his giftes hee doth delight,  
the Earth throughout to fill.

For by the word of God alone,  
the heavens all were wrought:  
Their hostes and powers everachone  
his breath to passe hath brought.  
The waters great gathered hath hee  
on heapes within the shore:  
and hide them in the depth to bee,  
as in an house of store.

All men on Earth, both least & most  
feare God, and keepe his Law:  
See that inhabite in each coast,  
dread him and stand in awe.  
What he commanded, wrought it was  
or once with present speed:  
What he doth will, is brought to passe  
with full effect indeed.

The counsels of the Nations rude,  
the Lord doth driue to nought:  
Hee doth defeat the multitude,  
of their devise and thought.  
But his decrees continue still,  
they never slacke nor swage:  
The motions of his minde and will,  
take place in every age.

And blest are they to whom the Lord,  
as God and guide is knowne:  
Whom hee doth choose of meere accord,  
to take them as his owne.

The Lord from heaven doth cast his sight,  
on men mortall by birth:  
Considering from his seate of might,  
the dwellers on the Earth.

The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought  
mans heart, and doth it frame:  
For hee alone doth know the thought,  
and working of the same,

16 A King that trusteth in his host,  
shall not prevaile at length:  
The man that of his might doth boast,  
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troupes of horse-men eke shall faile,  
their sturdie Reedes shall sterue:  
The strength of horse shall not prevaile,  
the rider to preserve.

18 But loe, the eyes of God intend,  
and watch to aide the iust  
With such as feare him to offend,  
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That hee of death and all distresse,  
may set their soules from dread:  
And if that dearth the land oppresse,  
in hunger them to feede.

20 Wherefore our soule doth still depend  
on God our strength and stay:  
Hee is our shield vs to defend,  
and driue all darts away.

21 Our soule in God hath joy and game,  
rejoycing in his might:  
For why? in his most holy Name,  
wee hope and much delight.

22 Therefore, let thy goodnesse, O Lord,  
still present with vs bee,  
As wee alwayes with one accord,  
doe onely trust in thee.

PSAL. XXXIIII.

I Will giue laude and honour both,  
vnto the Lord alwayes:  
And eke my mouth for evermore,  
shall speake vnto his praise.

2 I doe delight to laude the Lord,  
in soule and eke in voyce:  
That humble men and mortified,  
may heare and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore, see that yee magnifie,  
with mee the living Lord,  
And let vs now exalt his Name,  
together with one accord.

4 For I my selfe besought the Lord,  
hee answered mee againe:  
And mee relieue incontinent,  
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who so they bee that him behold,  
shall see his light most cleare:  
Their countenance shall not bee dast  
they need it not to feare.

6 The silly wretch for some reliefe,  
vnto the Lord did call:  
Who did him heare without delay,  
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch  
his tents in every place:

PSALME xxxiii. xxxv.

To save all such as feare the Lord,  
that nothing them deface.  
8 Taste and consider well therefore,  
that God is good and just.  
O happy man that maketh him  
his onely stay and trust.  
9 Feare yee the Lord his holy Ones;  
about all earthlie thing:  
For they that feare the living Lord,  
are sure to lacke nothing.  
10 The Lyons shall bee hunger-bite,  
and pinde with famine much:  
But as for them that feare the Lord,  
no lacke shall bee to such.  
11 Come neare, therefore my children deare;  
and to my word: giue eare:  
I shall you teach the perfect way,  
how yet the Lord shalud feare.  
12 Who is the man that would liue long;  
and lead a blessed life:  
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips,  
from all deceit and strife:  
14 Turne backe thy face from doing ill,  
and doe the godly deed:  
Inquire for peace and quietnesse,  
and follow it with speede.  
15 For why? the eyes of God aboue,  
vpon the iust are bent;  
His eares likewise doe heare the plaint  
of the poore innocent.  
16 But hee doth frowne and bend his browes,  
vpon the wicked traine,  
And cuts away the memorie,  
that should of them remaine.  
17 But when the iust doe call and cry,  
the Lord doth heare them so:  
That out of paine and misery,  
foorth-with hee lets them goe.  
18 The Lord is kind and straight at hand,  
to such as bee contrite:  
Hee saues also the sorrowfull,  
the meeke and pure in spirit.  
19 Full many bee the miseries,  
that righteous men doe suffer:  
But out of all aduersitie,  
the Lord doth them deliver.  
20 The Lord doth so preserve and keepe;  
his vertie bones alwayes:  
That not so much as one of them  
doth perish or decay.  
21 The sinne shall flie the wicked man,  
which hee himselfe hath wrought:  
And so hee hath hate the righteous man,  
shall soone bee brought to nought.  
22 But they that serue the living Lord,  
the Lord doth saue them frome:  
And who hat out their trust in him,  
nothing shall them confound.

P S A L M. XXXV.

L Lord, plead my cause against my foes,  
confound their force and might:  
Fight on my part against all those,  
that seeke with mee to fight.  
1 Lay hand my God vpon thy shield,  
thy selfe in armour dresse:  
Stand vp for mee and fight the field,  
to helpe mee from distresse.  
3 Bring forth the speare, and stop the way,  
mine enemies to withstand:  
Then, Lord, vnto my soule thus say,  
I am thine helpe at hand.  
4 Confound them with rebuke and shame,  
that seeke my soule to spill.  
Let them turne backe, and fly with shame,  
that thinke to worke mee ill.  
5 Let them bee scattered all abroad,  
as chaffe let them bee tost,  
And by the Angel of our God,  
disperst, destroyde, and lost.  
6 Let all their wayes bee voyde of light,  
and slipperie like to fall;  
And send thine angel with thy might,  
to persecute them all.  
7 For why? without my fault they haue;  
in secretes set their grin:  
And for no cause haue dig'd a caue,  
to take my soule therein.  
8 When they thinke least and haue no care,  
O Lord destroy them all:  
Let them bee trap in their owne snare,  
and in their mischief fall.  
9 Then shall my soule with heart and voyce,  
in God haue joy and wealth:  
That in the Lord I may reioyce,  
and in his saving health.  
10 And then my bones shall speake and say,  
my partes shall all agree:  
O Lord though they doe seeme full gay,  
what man is like to thee.  
11 That dost defend the weake from them,  
that are both stout and strong.  
And rid the poore from wicked men,  
that spoile and doe them wrong.  
12 Against mee cruell men doe rise,  
to witnesse things vntue:  
And to accuse mee did devise,  
of that I never knew.  
13 And where to them I bare good will,  
they quite mee with disdain:  
For their intent was how to spill,  
and bring my soule in paine.  
14 Yet I when they were sicke tooke thought,  
and clad my selfe in sacke:  
With fasting I my selfe to bow brought,  
to pray I was not slacke.  
15 As to my friend or brother deare,  
I did my selfe behaue;



PSALME XXXVI. XXXVII.

And as one making woefull cheere,  
about his mothers graue.  
But in my trouble they did joy,  
and gather on a rout:  
Yea, abject slaues at mee did toy,  
with mockes and chokes full stout.  
The bellie-gods and flattering traine,  
at Feasts did mee deride:  
They gnash their teeth with great disdain,  
and wride their mouth aside.  
Lord, when wilt thou amend this geare?  
why dost thou stay and pause?  
Oh, rid my soule repleat with feare,  
out of these Lyons clawes:  
So then will I giue thanks to thee,  
before thy Church alwayes:  
And where in praise the people bee,  
there will I shew thy praise.  
Let not my foes prevaile on mee,  
which hate mee for no fault:  
Nor yet to winke or turne their eye,  
that causeless mee assault.  
Of peace no word they thinke, or say,  
their talke is all vntrue:  
They still consule, and would betray  
all those that peace ensue.  
With open mouth they runne at mee,  
they gape, they laugh, they flatter:  
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see,  
the thing that wee desire.  
But Lord, thou seest what wayes they take,  
cease not this geare to mend:  
Bee not farre off, nor mee forsake,  
as men that faile their friend.  
Awake, arise, and stirre abroad,  
defende mee in my right:  
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,  
and aide mee with thy might.  
According to thy righteousness,  
my Lord God let mee free:  
And let them not their pride expresse,  
nor triumph over mee.  
Let not their hearts reioyce and cry,  
there where this geare goeth trimme:  
Nor giue them cause to say on him,  
wee haue our will on him.  
Confound them with rebuke and shame,  
that joy when I doe mourne:  
And pay them home with spite and blame,  
that brag at mee with scorne.  
Let them be glad, and like reioyce,  
which loue mine vpright way:  
And they all times with heart and voyce,  
shall praise the Lord, and say,  
Great is the Lord, and doth excell,  
for why? hee doth delight  
To see his seruants prosper well,  
that is his pleasant sight.

30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,  
thy righteousness to praise:  
Vnto the Lord my God will I,  
sing laude and thanks alwayes.

PSAL. XXXVI.

The wicked deedes of the ill man,  
Vnto mine heart doe witnesse plaine,  
That feare of God in him is none.  
2 Though hee himselfe would flatter faile,  
His wickednesse is iudged and knowne.  
3 His mouth is bent to vile deceit,  
With ignorance hee is repleat,  
And to doe good hee hath no will,  
4 In bed hee doth for mischief waile,  
Full bent to seeke the way most ill.  
5 Thy mercies, Lord, to heauen reach,  
Thy faithfulness the clouds doe preach,  
Thy righteousness as mountaines huge,  
6 Thy judgements deepe no tongue can teach:  
To man and beast thou art refuge.  
7 O God, how great thy mercies bee,  
The sonnes of men doe trust in thee:  
8 With thee they shall bee fully fed,  
And thou wilt giue them drinke full free,  
Of pleasant Rivers largely spread.  
9 The Wall of life is thine by right,  
Thy brightness doth giue vs our light.  
10 Thy fauour, Lord, to such extend,  
As knowledg thee with heart vpright  
Thy righteousness to such men lend.  
11 Let not the proud, O Lord, prevaile,  
Nor vaine mens power makee mee to quail:  
But loe, they faile in their devise,  
They mischefe worke with tooth and naile,  
And fall, but can by no meanes rise.

PSAL. XXXVII.

Rudge not to see the wicked men,  
in wealeh to flourish still:  
Nor yet envy such as to fill,  
haue bent and set their will.  
2 For as greene grasse and flourishing hebes,  
are cut and wither away:  
So shall their great prosperitie,  
soone passe, fade, and decay.  
3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,  
to doe well giue thy minde,  
So shalt thou haue the Land as thine,  
and there sure food shall finde.  
4 In God set all thine hearts desire,  
and looke what thou wouldst haue:  
Or else can with in all the world,  
thou needst it not to craue.

# PSALME. XXXVII.

- 5 Cast both thy selfe and thine affaires  
on God with perfect trust:  
And thou shalt see with patience,  
the effect both sure and iust.
- 6 Thy perfect life and godly name,  
hee will cleare as the light:  
So that the Sunne even at noone day,  
shall not shine halfe so bright.
- 7 Bee still therefore, and stedfastly,  
on God see thou waite than:  
Not shrinking for the prosperous state  
of leud and wicked men.
- 8 Shake off despite, envy and hate  
at least in any wise:  
Their wicked steps avoide and flee,  
and follow not their guise.
- 9 For everie wicked man will God  
destroy both more and lesse:  
But such as trust in God are sure,  
the Land for to possesse.
- 10 Watch but a while, & thou shalt see  
no more the wicked traine.  
No, nor so much as house or place,  
where once hee did remaine.
- 11 But mercifull and humble men,  
enjoy shall sea and Land:  
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,  
for nought shall them withstand.
- 12 The leud men and malicious,  
against the just conspire:  
They gnash their teeth at him as men  
which doe his bane desire.
- 13 But while that leude men thus doe thinke,  
the Lord laughes them to scorne:  
For why? hee seeth their time approach,  
when they shall sigh and mourne.
- 14 The wicked haue their sword out drawne,  
their bow eke haue they bent:  
To over-throw and kill the poore,  
as they the right way went.
- 15 But the same sword shall pierce their hearts,  
which was to kill the just:  
Likewise the bow shall breake to shivers,  
wherein they put their trust.
- 16 Doublesse the just mans poore estate,  
is better a great deale more:  
Than all these leud and worldly mens  
rich pompe and heaped store.
- 17 For hee their power never so strong,  
God will it over-throw:  
Where contrarie hee doth preferre,  
the humble men and low.
- 18 Hee seeth by his great providence,  
the good mens trade and way:  
And will give them inheritance,  
which never shall decay.
- 19 They shall not bee discouraged,  
when some are hard beset:
- When other shall bee hunger-bite,  
they shall bee clad and fed:
- 20 For whosoever wicked is,  
and enemies to the Lord:  
Shall quail, yea, melt, even as Lambe grease  
or smoke that flieth abroad:
- 21 Behold, the wicked borroweth much,  
and never payeth againe:  
Whereas the just by liberall gifts,  
maketh many glad and faine.
- 22 For they whom God doth blesse shall have  
the Land for heritage:  
And they whom God doth curse likewise,  
shall perish in his rage.
- 23 The Lord the just mans wayes doe guide,  
and giue him good successe:  
To every thing hee takes in hand,  
hee sendeth good adresse.
- 24 Though that hee fall, yet is hee sure  
not utterly to quail:  
Because the Lord stretcheth out his hand,  
at need, and doth not faile.
- 25 I have bene young, and now am olde,  
yet did I never see  
The just man left, or else his seede,  
to begge for miserie.
- 26 But giueth alwayes most liberallie,  
and lendeth whereas is neede:  
His children and posterity  
receiue of God their meede.
- 27 Flee vice, therefore, and wickednesse,  
and vertue doe embrace:  
So God shall grant thee long to haue  
in Earth a dwelling place.
- 28 For God so loveth equitie,  
and sheweth to his such graces:  
That hee preserveth them alwayes,  
but stroyeth the wicked race.
- 29 Whereas the good and godly men,  
inherit shall the Land:  
Having as lords all things therein,  
in their owne power and hand.
- 30 The just mans mouth doth ever speake  
of matters wise and hie:  
His tongue doth talke to edifie,  
with trueth and equitie.
- 31 For in his heart the Law of God,  
his Lord doth still abide:  
So that where ever hee goes or walkes,  
his foote can never slide.
- 32 The wicked like a ravening wolfe,  
the just man doth beset:  
By all meanes seeking him to kill,  
if hee fall in his net.
- 33 Though that hee fall into his hands,  
yet God will succour send:  
Though men against him sentence giue,  
God would him yet defend.



PSALME. xxxvii. xxxviii.

Waite thou on God, and keepe his way,  
hee shall preferue thee then:  
The Earth to rule, and thou shalt see,  
destroyde these wicked men.

The wicked haue I scene most strong,  
and plac'd in high degree:  
flourishing in all wealth and store,  
as doth the Lawrell tree.

But suddenly hee passed away,  
and loe, hee was quite gone:  
then I him sought, but could scarce find,  
the place where dwelt such one.

Marke and behold the perfect man,  
how God doth him increase:  
for the iust man shall haue at length,  
great joy with rest and peace.  
As for transgressours, woe to them,  
destroyde they shall all bee:  
God will cut off their budding race,  
and rich posteritie.

But the salvation of the iust,  
doth come from God above:  
who in their trouble sends them ayde,  
of his meere grace and loue.  
God doth them helpe, saue and deliver,  
from leude men and vnjust:  
and still will saue them, whiles that they  
in him doe put their trust.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

Prvnt mee not to rebuke, O Lord,  
when kindled is thine ire:  
Nor in thy furie mee correct,  
O Lord, I thee desire.  
For loe, on mee poore wretch haue light,  
thine arrowes sharpe and keene:  
and on my backe thine heauie hand,  
to lye may well bee seene.

Sith thou art angrie, Lord, therefore,  
none health my flesh is in:  
Nor in my bones rest lesse or more,  
by reason of my sinne.  
For loe, my wicked doings, Lord,  
aboue mine head are gone:  
A greater lode than I can beare,  
they lye mee fore vpon.

My wounds so stinke, and festered are,  
as loathsome is to see:  
Which all through mine owne foolishnesse,  
betideth vnto mee.  
I am bowde downe, and crookt full sore,  
through this my great distresse:  
That I passe over all the day,  
with plaints and heavinesse.

For why? with raging heat throughout,  
my loynes are whole repleate.

And in my flesh no part at all,  
is sound or yet compleate.

8 So weake and feeble am I brought,  
and broken like so fore.

That even for verie griefe of heart,  
I am compeld to roare.

9 My whole request, my sighes also,  
are open in thy sight:

10 Mine heart doth paine, my strength hath faild  
mine eyes haue lost their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends,  
see thus my plague and grieue:

My kins-folke they aloofe doe stand,  
and shew mee no reliefe.

12 They that did seeke my life laide snare,  
and they that sought the way

To doe mee hurt spake lies, and thought,  
on treason all the day.

13 But as a deafe man I became,  
that could not heare at all:

And as one dumbe, that openeth not  
his mouth to speake withall.

14 Even as the man both deafe and dumbe,  
that answereth not againe:

When hee reprov'd is, such like  
am I become certaine.

15 For why? O Lord, on thee with hope,  
I wait, and doe attend?

Thou wilt mee heare, my Lord my God,  
and succour to mee send.

16 Heare mee in time, said I, lest that  
my foes should mee despise:

Rejoycing when they see mee slip,  
who then against mee rise.

17 For loe, I am already brought,  
to halt most shamefully:

And ever present mee before,  
is my great miserie.

18 For whiles that I my wickednesse,  
in humble wise confesse:

And whiles I for my sinfull deedes,  
my sorrow doe expresse.

19 My foes doe still remaine alive,  
and mightie are also:

And they that hate mee wrongfully,  
in number hugely grow.

20 They are mine adversaries eke,  
that ill for good repay:

Because I follow with mine heart,  
and ensue goodnesse aye.

21 Forsake not mee, therefore, O Lord,  
bee not farre off away:

With speede make haste vnto mine helpe,  
O God, mine health and stay.

PSAL.

PSAL. XXXIX.

1 Saide I will looke to my wayes,  
for feare I should goe wronge:  
I will take heede all times that I  
offend not with my tongue.  
As with a bit I will keepe fast,  
my mouth with force and might.  
Not once to whisper all the while,  
the wicked are in sight.

2 I held my tongue, and spake no word,  
but kept mee close and still:  
Yea, from good talke I did refraine,  
but sore against my will.

3 Mine heart waxt hore within my brest,  
with musing thought, and doubt;  
Which did increase and stirre the fire,  
at last these words braist out.

4 Lord number out my life and dayes,  
which yet I haue not past:  
So that I may be certified,  
how long my life shall last.

5 Lord, thou hast powred out my life,  
in length much like a span:  
Mine age is nothing vnto thee,  
so vaine is every man.

6 Man walketh like a shade, and doth,  
in vaine himselfe annoy:  
In getting goods, and cannot tell  
who shall the same enjoy.

7 Now, Lord, fish things this wise doe frame  
what helpe doe I desire:  
Of truth mine hope doth hang on thee,  
I nothing else require.

8 From all the sinnes that I haue done,  
Lord, quite mee out of hand:  
And make mee not a scorne to foolkes  
that nothing vnderstand.

9 I should haue bene as dumbe, and to  
complane, my lippes not moue:  
Because I knew it was thy worke,  
my patience to proue.

10 Lord, tak from mee thy scourge and plague,  
I can them not with stand:  
For I consume and pine with feare,  
of thy most heauie hand.

11 When thou for sinne doth man rebuke,  
hee waxeth tyoe and wan:  
As doth a cloath that moches haue frent,  
so vaine is every man.

12 Lord, heare my sute, and giue good heede,  
regard my teares that fall:  
I sojourne like a stranger heere,  
as did my fathers all.

13 Oh, spare a little, giue mee space,  
my strength for to restore:  
Before I goe away from hence,  
and shall bee seene no more.

1 Waited long, and fought the Lord,  
and patientlie did beare:  
At length to thee hee did accord,  
my voyce and cry to heare.

2 Hee pluckt mee from the lacke so deepe,  
out of the mire and clay:  
And on a rocke hee set my feete,  
and hee did guide my way.

3 To mee hee taught a Psalme of praise,  
which I must shew abroad:  
And sing new songs of thanks alwayes,  
vnto the Lord our God.

4 When all the folke these things shall see,  
as people much afraid:  
Then they vnto the Lord will flee,  
and trust vpon his ayde.

O blest is hee whose hope and heart,  
doth in the Lord remaine:  
That with the proud doeth take no part,  
nor such as lie and faine.

5 For, Lord, my God, thy wondrous deepe,  
in greatnest farre doe passe:  
Thy fauour towards vs exceeds,  
all things that ever was.

When I intend and doe devise,  
thy workes abroad to shew:  
To such a reckoning they doe rise,  
thereof none end I know.

6 Burnt offerings thou didst not desire,  
(mine eares well vnderstand)  
Nor sacrifice for sinne with fire,  
thou didst at all demand.

7 But then said I, Behold, and looke,  
I come, O Lord, to thee:  
For in the volumnes of thy booke,  
thus is it writ of mee.

8 That I, O God, with my whole minde,  
thy will to doe like well:  
For in mine heart thy Law I finde,  
fast placed there to dwell.

9 Thy iustice and thy righteousness,  
in great resorts I tell:  
Behold, my tongue no time shall cease,  
O Lord, thou knowest full well.

10 I haue not hid within my brest,  
thy goodnesse as by stealth:  
But I declare, and haue exprest,  
thy truth and sauing health.

I kept not close thy louing mind,  
that no man should it know:  
The trust that in thy truth I find,  
to all the Church I show.

11 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me,  
with draw thou not away,  
But let thy loue and verity,  
preserue me still for aye.



# PSALME XLI. XLII.

For I with mischises many one,  
am sore beset about;  
My sinnes such hold hath mee tane on,  
I can not once looke out.  
Yea, they in number farre exceede  
the haire vpon mine head.  
So that mine heart doth faint for dread,  
that I almost am dead.

With speede send helpe, and set mee free,  
O Lord, I thee require:  
Make haste with aide to succour mee,  
O Lord, at my desire.  
Let them sustaine rebuke and shame;  
that seeke my soule to spill:  
Drive backe my foes, and them defame,  
that wish and would mee ill.

For their ill fets doe them destroy,  
that would deface my Name:  
Which at mee thus doe raile and cry,  
fye on him, fye for shame.  
Let them in thee haue joy and wealth,  
that seeke to thee alwayes:  
That such as loue thy saving health,  
may say, to God bee praise.

But as for mee, I am but poore,  
opprest; and brought full low:  
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt mee restore;  
to health full well I know.  
For why? thou art mine hope and trust,  
my refuge, helpe, and stay:  
Wherefore, my God, as thou art just,  
with mee no time delay.

## PSAL. XLI.

**T**He man is blest that carefull is,  
the needie to consider:  
For in the season perillous,  
the Lord will him deliver.  
The Lord will make him saue and sound,  
and happie in the Land;  
And hee will not deliver him  
into his enemies hand.  
And in his bed when hee lyeth sicke,  
the Lord will him restore:  
And thou, O Lord, wilt turne to health,  
his sicknesse and his sore.  
Then in my sicknesse thus say I,  
haue mercie, Lord, on mee,  
And heale my soule which is full woe,  
that I offended thee.  
Mine enemies wisht mee ill in heart,  
and thus of mee did say,  
When shall hee die, that all his name,  
may vanish quite away?  
And when they come to visite mee,  
they aske if I doe well:  
But in their hearts mischise they hatch,  
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips, and whisper so,  
as though they would mee charme:  
And cast their fetters how to trap  
mee with some mortall harme.  
8 Some grievous sinne hath brought him to  
this sicknesse, say they plaines:  
Hee is so low, that without doubt,  
rise can hee not againe.

9 The man also that I did trust,  
with mee did vse deceite:  
Who at my table ate my bread,  
the same for mee layd wait.  
10 Haue mercie, Lord, on mee therefore,  
and let mee bee preserue:  
That I may render vnto them  
the things they haue deserue.

11 By this I know assuredly,  
to bee belou'd of thee:  
When that mine enemies haue no cause  
to triumph over mee.  
12 But in my sight thou hast mee kept,  
and maintained alway:  
And in thy presence place assignde,  
where I shall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Israel,  
bee praised evermore:  
Even to bee it, Lord, will I say,  
even so bee it therefore.

## PSAL. XLII.

**L**ike as the Hart doth breath and bray,  
the well springs to obtaine:  
So doth my soule desire alway,  
with thee, Lord, to remaine.  
2 My soule doth thirst, and would draw neare  
the living God of might:  
Oh, when shall I come and appeare  
in presence of his sight.  
3 The teares all times are my repast,  
which from mine eyes doe slide:  
When wicked men cry out so fast,  
where is now God thy guide?  
4 Alas, what griefe is it to thinke,  
what freedome once I had?  
Therefore my soule as at pits brinke,  
is most heavy and sad.  
When I did march in good array,  
well furnisht with my traine:  
Vnto the Temple was our way,  
with songs and hearts most faine.  
5 My soule why art thou sad alwayes,  
and trest thus in my brest?  
Trust still in God, for him so praise,  
I hold it ever best.  
By him I haue succour at neede,  
against all paine and griefe:

# PSALME. XLIII. XLIII.

Hee is my God, which with all speed,  
will haste to send reliefe.  
6 And thus my soule within me, Lord  
doth faint to thinke vpon  
The Land of Iordan, and record  
the little hill Hermon.

7 One grieve another in doth call,  
as cloudes burst out their voyce:  
The floodes of evils that doe fall,  
runne over mee with noyce.  
8 Yet I by day felt his goodnesse,  
and heipe at all assayes:  
Likewise by night, I did not cease,  
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say,  
to him with pure pretence:  
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,  
my rocke, and my defence,  
Why doe I then in pensiuenesse,  
hanging the head thus walke:  
While that mine enemies mee oppress  
and vex mee with their talke?

10 For why? they pierce mine inward parts,  
with panges to bee abhorde:  
When they cry out with stubborne hearts,  
where is thy God thy Lord.  
11 So soone why dost thou faint and quaille,  
my soule with paines oppress?  
With thoughtes why dost thy selfe assaile,  
so sore within my brest?

Trust in the Lord thy God alwayes,  
and thou the time shalt see:  
To giue him thanks with laud and praise,  
for health restore to thee.

## PSAL. XLIII.

**I** Vdge and revenge my cause, O Lord,  
from them that euill bee:

From wicked and deceitfull men,  
O Lord, deliver mee.

3 For of my strength thou art the God,  
why putt thou mee thee fro?  
And why walke I so heavily,  
oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,  
and lead mee with thy grace:  
Which may conduct mee to thine hill,  
and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then shall to thine Altar goe,  
of God, my joy and cheare:  
And on mine harpe giue thanks to thee,  
O God my God most deare.

5 Why art thou then so sad, my soule?  
and frettst thou in my brest?  
Shall trust in God, for him to praise,  
I hold it alwayes best.

By him I haue deliverance,  
against all paine and griefe:  
Hee is my God, which doth alwayes,  
at need send mee reliefe.

## PSAL. XLIII.

**O** Vr eares haue heard our fathers tell,  
and reverentlie record:  
The wondrous works that thou hast don  
in alder time, O Lord.

2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,  
and stroyed them with strong hand;  
Planting our fathers in their place,  
and gavest to them their land.

3 They conquered not by sword nor strength,  
the Land of thy behest:  
But by thine hand, thine arme and grace  
because thou lovedst them best.

4 Thou art my King, O God, that helpe  
Iaakob in sundrie wise:

5 Led with thy power, we threw downe such  
as vp against vs rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,  
they could not saue mee sound:

7 Thou kept vs from our enemies rage,  
thou didst our foes confound.

8 And still wee boast of thee our God,  
and praise thine holy Name:

9 Yet now thou goest not with our host,  
but leavest vs to shame.

10 Thou madst vs flee before our foes,  
and so was over-trode:

Our enemies spoild and robd our goods,  
when wee were sparst abroad:

11 Thou hast vs given to our foes,  
as sheepe for to bee slaine:

Amongst the Heathen euerie where,  
scattered wee doe remaine.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,  
and as a thing of nought:

For profite none thou hadst thereby,  
no gaine at all was sought.

13 And to our neighbours thou hast made  
of vs a laughing stocke.

And those that round about vs dwell,  
at vs doe grin and mocke.

14 Thus wee ferue for none other vs,  
but for a common talke:

They mocke, they scorne, and nod their heads  
where ever wee goe or walke.

15 I am ashamed continually,  
to heare those wicked men;

Yea, I so blush, that all my face  
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we heare such slanderous words,  
such false reports and lies.



# PSALME. XLV. XLVI.

That death it is to see their wrongs,  
their threatnings, and their cries:  
17 For all this wee forget not thee,  
nor yet thy covenant breake:  
18 Wee turne not backe our hearts from thee,  
nor yet thy pathes forsake.  
19 Yet thou hast trode vs downe to dust,  
where denues of dragons bee:  
And covered vs with shade of death,  
and great aduersitie.  
20 If wee had our Gods Name forget,  
and helpe of idoles sought:  
21 Would not God then haue tryde this out?  
for hee doth know our thought,  
22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake, O Lord,  
alwayes are wee firme thus:  
23 sleepe vnto the shambles sent,  
right so they deale with vs.  
24 Vp, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,  
and leaue vs not for all:  
25 Why hidest thou thy countenance,  
and dost forget our thrall?  
26 For downe to dust our soule is brought,  
and wee now at last cast:  
Our bellies like as it were gl'd,  
vnto the ground cleaues fast.  
27 Rise vp therefore for our defence,  
and helpe vs, Lord, at need:  
Wee thee beseech for thy goodnesse,  
to rescue vs with speed.

## PSAL. XLV.

**M**Y heart doth take in hand,  
some goodly song to sing:  
The praise that I shall shew therein,  
pertaineth to the King.  
My tongue shall bee as quicke,  
his honour to endite:  
As is the pen of any Scribe,  
that writeth fast to write.  
10 Fairest of all men,  
thy speech is pleasant pure:  
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,  
forever to endure.  
11 About thee gird thy sword,  
thou mighty Prince of fame:  
Which is the glory and renowne,  
and honour of thy Name.  
12 Goe forth with prosperous speed,  
in meekenesse, might, and right:  
And thy right hand shall thee instruct,  
in workes of dreadfull might.  
13 Thy shaftes are sharpe, O King,  
to pierce thy foes hearts all:  
Therefore shall nations thee obey,  
and at thy fete they shall fall.

6 Thy toyall seate, O Lord,  
for ever shall remaine:  
Because the Scepter of thy Realme,  
doeth righteousnesse maintain.  
7 Thou righteousnesse dost loue,  
and wickednesse detest:  
Because God hath anointed thee,  
with joy about the rest.  
8 Of Myrrhe and Cassia,  
thy clothes most sweete smell had:  
When thou didst from thy Palace passe,  
where they had made thee glad.  
9 Amongst thy Ladies are  
Kings Daughters right demure:  
At thy right hand the Queene doth stand,  
arrayed in gold most pure.  
10 O daughter, take good heede,  
incline and giue good eare:  
Thou must forget thy Kinsed all,  
and fathers house most deare.  
11 So shall the King desire  
thy beautie excellent:  
Hee is thy Lord, therefore shalt thou  
to honour him bee bent.  
12 The Daughters then of Tyre,  
with guts full rich to see:  
And all the wealthie of the Land  
shall make their sute to thee.  
13 The Daughter of the King  
is glorious to behold:  
Within her Chamber shee doth sit,  
deckt vp in brodded gold.

14 In robes by needle wrought,  
with many pleasant thing:  
And Virgines faire on her to wait,  
shee cometh to the King.  
15 They shall bee brought with joy  
and mirth on euery side:  
Into the Palace of the King,  
and there they shall abide.  
16 In stead of Parents left,  
O Queene, the case so stands,  
Thou shalt haue sonnes, whom thou mayst set  
as princes in all lands.  
17 Wherefore thine holy Name,  
all ages shall record:  
The people shall giue thanks to thee  
for evermore, O Lord.

## PSAL. XLVI.

**T**HE Lord is our defence and ayd,  
the strength whereby wee stand:  
When wee with we were much dismayd  
wee found his helpe at hand.  
2 Though th'Earth remoue wee will not feare  
though hills so high and steepe,  
Bee thrust, and humped heere and there,  
within the sea to d. pe.

PSALME XLVII. XLVIII.

- 3 No though the waves doe rage so sore,  
that all the bankes it spilles:  
And though it over-flow the shore,  
and beate downe mightie hilles.
- 4 Yet one faire flood doth send abroad,  
his pleasant streames apace:  
To fresh the Citty of our God,  
and wash his holy place.
- 5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,  
shee can no whit decay:  
With speedy helpe those that rebell  
against her God will stay.
- 6 The Heathen flocke, the Kingdomes feare,  
the people make a voyce:  
The Earth doth melt, and not appeare,  
when God puts forth his voyce.
- 7 The Lord of hostes doth take our part,  
to vs hee hath an eye.  
Our hope of health, with all our heart,  
on Iakobs God doth lye.
- 8 Come heare and see with minde and thought  
the working of our God:  
What wonders hee himselte hath wrought  
throughout the Earth abroad,
- 9 By him all varres are hushed and gone,  
which countries did conspire:  
Their bowes hee brake, and speares each-one,  
their charers burnt with fire.
- 10 Leave off therefore, faith hee, and know,  
I am a God most stout:  
I will bee praised of high and low,  
even all the Earth throughout.
- 11 The Lord of hostes doth vs defend,  
hee is our strength and tower:  
On Iakobs God doe wee depend,  
and on his mightie power.

PSALME XLVII.

- L**et all folke with joy,  
Clap hands and rejoyce,  
And sing vnto God,  
With most chearefull voyce:
- 2 For high is the Lord,  
And feared to bee:  
The Earth over all,  
A great King is hee.
- 3 In daunting the Folke,  
Hee hath so well wrought,  
That vnder our feete,  
Whole Nations are brought.
- 4 An heritage faire,  
Hee chose vs to moue,  
Which Iakob enjoyed,  
Whom hee so did loue.
- 5 Our God is gone vp,  
With triumph and fame,  
With sound of the trumpet.

- To witnesse the same,  
6 Sing praises to God,  
Sing praises, I say,  
To this our great King,  
Sings praises alway.
- 7 For of all the Earth,  
Our God is the King,  
Such as vnderstand,  
Now praise to him sing.
- 8 The Heathen to rule,  
God also doth reigne:  
Who doth still ypon,  
His high Throne remaine.
- 9 Strange Princes doe come,  
Vnto the Lords fold,  
Who are as his Shields,  
His Church vp to hold:  
For shields of the World,  
Belong to the Lord,  
His Name to exalt,  
Let all men accord.

PSALME XLVIII.

- G**reat is the Lord, and with great praise,  
to bee advanced still:  
Within the Citty of our God,  
vpon his holy hill.
- 2 Mount Syon is a pleasant place,  
it gladdeth all the Land:  
The Citty of the mighty King,  
on her north-side doth stand.
- 3 Within her Palaces the Lord,  
is knowne a refuge sure:
- 4 For loe, the Kings together came,  
her ruine to procure.
- 5 But when they did behold the same  
they wondred, and they were  
Astonied much, and suddenly  
were driven backe with feare,
- 6 Great terrour there on them did fall  
for verie woe they cry:  
As doth a woman when shee shall  
goe travell by and by.
- 7 As with the stormie Easterne winds,  
thou breakest the ships that saile,  
Of Tarshish: so they scattered were,  
destroyde and made to quail.
- 8 Within the Citty of the Lord,  
wee saw as it was told:  
Yea, in the Citty of our God,  
which hee will aye vp hold.
- 9 O Lord, we waite, and looke to haue  
thy loyng helpe and grace.  
For which all times wee doe attend,  
within thine holy place.
- 10 O Lord, according to thy Name,  
for ever is thy praise:



# PSALME XLIX.

And thy right hand, O Lord, is full,  
of righteousness alwayes.  
Let for thy judgments Syon mount  
with joyes fulfilled bee.  
And let Iehudas daughters all,  
bee glad, O Lord, in thee.

Goe walke about all Syon hill,  
yea, round about her goe:  
And tell the Bul-warks that thereon,  
are builded on a row.  
View & mark well the wals therof  
behold her towers hie:  
That you of it may make report,  
to your posteritie.

For even this God, our God is hee  
for ever and for aye:  
Hee shall direct, and vs conduct,  
even to our dying day.

## PSAL. XLIX.

**A**Ll people hearken and giue care,  
to that that I shall tell:  
2 Both high and low, both rich and poore  
that in the world doe dwell.  
3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse,  
of many things right wise:  
In vnderstanding shall mine heart,  
his studie exercise.

4 I will incline mine eares to know  
the parables so darke:  
And open all my doubtfull speech,  
in meeter on mine harpe.  
5 Why should I feare afflictions,  
or any carefull toyle?  
Or else my foes, which at mine heeles,  
are prest my life to spoile.

6 For as for such as riches haue,  
wherein their trust is most:  
And they which of their treasures great,  
themselves doe brag and boast.  
7 There is not one of them that can  
his brothers death redeeme:  
Or that can giue a price to God,  
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,  
none can thereto attaine:  
9 Or that hee might his life prolong,  
or not in graue remaine.  
10 They see wise men as well as fooles  
subject vnto deaths bands:  
And being dead, strangers possesse  
their goods, their rents, their lands.

11 Their care is to build houses faste,  
and so determine sure:  
To make their name right great in Earth,  
for ever to endure.

12 Yet shall no man abide yet enjoy  
high honour, wealth and rest:  
But shall at length taste of Deaths cuppe,  
as well as the bruite beast.

13 And though they try these foolish thoughts  
to bee most lawd and vaine:  
Their children yet approue their talk,  
and in life sinne remains.

14 As sheepe vnto the folde are brought,  
so shall they into graue:  
Death shall them eate, and in that day,  
the iust shall lordship haue.

Their image and their royall port,  
shall fade and quire decay:  
When as from house to pit they passe,  
with woe and well away.

15 But God will surelie mee preserve,  
from death and endlesse paine:  
Because hee will of his good grace,  
my soule receiue againe.

16 If any man wax wondrous rich,  
feare not, I say, therefore:  
Although the glorie of his house,  
increaseth more and more.

17 For when hee dyeth, of all these things,  
nothing shall he receiue:  
His glorie will not follow him,  
his pompe will take her leaue.

18 Yet in this life hee taketh himselfe,  
the happiest vnder Sunne:  
And others likewise flatter him,  
and dandye saying, all is well done:

19 And presuppose hee liue as long,  
as did his fathers olde:  
Yet must hee needes at length giue place,  
and bee brought to deaths folde.

20 Thus man to honour God hath cald,  
yet doth he not consider:  
But like brute beastes, so doth hee liue,  
which turne to dust and powder.

## PSAL. I.

**T**He mightie God  
th' Eternal thus hath spok  
And all the world,  
he will call and prouoke.  
Even from the East,  
and so forth to the West,  
2 From toward Syon,  
which place him liketh best.  
God will appeare,  
in beautie most excellent:  
Our God will come  
before that long time be spent.

3 Devouring fire  
shall goe before his face,  
A great tempest,  
shall

# PSALME LII.

Shall round about him trace.  
 4 Then shall hee call,  
 the earth and heaven so bright  
 To judge his folke,  
 With equity and right.  
 5 Saying: goe to,  
 and now my Sainces assemble,  
 My pact they keepe,  
 their gifts doe not dissemble.  
 6 The Heavens shall  
 declare his righteousness:  
 For God is Iudge  
 of all things more and lesse.  
 7 My people heare,  
 for I will now reveale,  
 Lift Israel,  
 I will thee nought conceale:  
 Thy God, thy God  
 am I, and will not blame thee,  
 8 For giving  
 all manner offerings to mee,  
 9 I have not need  
 to take of thee at all,  
 Goates of thy fold,  
 or Calfe out of thy stall:  
 10 For all the beasts  
 are mine within the woods,  
 On thousand hilles,  
 the beasts are mine own goods  
 11 I know for mine,  
 all birds that are on mountaines  
 All beastes are mine  
 which haue the fields & fountaines  
 12 If I were hungrie,  
 I would thee not it tell,  
 For all is mine  
 that in the world doe dwell,  
 13 Eate I the flesh  
 of great bulles or bullocke?  
 Or drinke the blood  
 of goates: and of the flockes?  
 14 Present to God  
 due thankfulness and praise,  
 And pay thy vowes  
 to him most high alwayes.  
 15 Call vpon mee,  
 when troubled thou shalt bee,  
 Then will I helpe,  
 and thou shalt honour mee.  
 16 To wicked men  
 thus sayth th' Eternall God,  
 Why dost thou preath,  
 my Lawes and Hestes abroad?  
 Seeing thou hast  
 them with thy mouth deformed  
 17 And hast re' bee  
 by discipline reformed,  
 My words, I say,  
 thou didst reject and hate  
 18 If that thou see  
 a thicke, as with a mate,

Thou runnest with him,  
 and so your prey doe seeke,  
 And art all one  
 with bawdes and ruffians like.  
 19 Thou givest thy selfe  
 to backe-bite and to flanders:  
 And how thy tongue  
 deceiveth it is a wonder.  
 20 Thou sitst musing  
 thy brother how to blame,  
 And how to put  
 thy mothers sonne to shame.  
 21 These things thou didst,  
 and whilst I held my tongue,  
 Thou didst mee judge  
 (because I stayde so long)  
 Like to thy selfe,  
 yet though I keepe long silence  
 Once shalt thou seele,  
 for thy wrongs just recompence  
 22 Consider this  
 yee that forget the Lord:  
 And feares not when  
 hee threatneth with his word.  
 Lift without helpe,  
 I spoile you as a prey:  
 But he that thankes  
 offereth, praiseth mee aye,  
 Saith the Lord God,  
 and he that walketh this trace,  
 I will him teach,  
 Gods saving health to embrace.

## PSAL. LII.

O Lord, consider my distresse,  
 And now with speede some pittie take,  
 My sinnes deface, my faulces redresse,  
 Good Lord, for thy great mercie sake.  
 2 Wash mee, O Lord, and make mee cleane,  
 From this vnjust and sinfull act,  
 And purifie yet once againe,  
 Mine hainous crime and bloodie fact:  
 3 Remorse and sorrow doth constraine,  
 Me to acknowledge mine excess;  
 My sinnes, alas, doth still remaine,  
 Before my face without release.  
 4 For thee alone, I haue offended,  
 Committing evill in thy sight:  
 And if I were therefore condemned,  
 Yet were thy judgements just and right.  
 5 It is too manifest, alas,  
 That first I was conceiv'd in sinne:  
 Yea, of my mother so borne was,  
 And yet vyle wretch remains therein.  
 6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love,  
 The inward truth of a pure heart,  
 Therefore thy wisdom from above,  
 Thou hast receale me to convert.  
 7 If thou with Hysope, purge my blot,  
 I shall be cleaner than the Glasse,



PSALME LI. LII. LIII.

And if thou wast away my spot,  
The snow in whitenesse shall I passe:  
Therefore, O Lord, such joy mee send,  
That inwardly I may finde grace:  
And that my strength may now amend,  
Which thou hast Iwaged for my trespass.

Turne backe thy face and frowning ire,  
(For I haue felt enough thine hand):  
And purge my sinnes I thee desire,  
Which doe in number passe the sand.  
Make new mine heart within my breast,  
And frame it to thine holy will:  
Thy constant Spirit in mee let rest,  
Which may these raging enemies kill.

Cast mee not out, Lord, from thy face,  
But speedily my torments end:  
Take not from mee thy Spirit and grace,  
Which may from dangers mee defend.  
Restore mee to these joyes againe,  
Which I was wont in thee to finde:  
And let mee thy free Spirit retaine,  
Which vnto thee may stirre my mind.

Thus when I shall thy mercies know,  
I shall instruct others therein:  
And men that are likewise brought low,  
By mine example shall see sinne.

O God, that of mine health art Lord,  
Forgiue mee this my bloodie vice:  
Mine heart and tongue shall then accord,  
To sing thy mercies and iustice.

Touch thou my lips, my tongue vnto,  
O Lord, which art mine onely key,  
And then my mouth shall testifie  
Thy wondrous workes and praise alway.

And as for outward sacrifice,  
I would haue offered many one,  
But thou esteemed them of no price,  
And therein pleasure takest thou none.

The heauie heart, the minde oppress,  
O Lord, thou neuer dost reject:  
And to speake truth it is the best,  
And of all sacrifice the best.

Lord, vnto Sion turne thy face,  
Power oer thy mercies on thine hill,  
And oer Ierusalem thy grace,  
Build vp the wals, and loue it still.

Our offerings then thou wilt receiue,  
Of peace and righteousness, I say:  
Yea, calues, and all that thou dost craue,  
Vpon thine Altar shall wee lay.

PSAL. LII.

Why dost thou tyrant boast abroad,  
Thy wicked workes to praise:  
Dost thou not know there is a God,  
Whose mercies last alwayes?

2 Why dost thy mind yet still devise,  
Such wicked wyles to warpe?  
Thy tongue vntue in forging lies,  
Is like a raiour sharpe.

3 On mischief why settst thou thy mind,  
and wilt not walke vpright:  
Thou hast more lust false tales to find,  
than bring the truth to light.

4 Thou dost delight in fraude and guile,  
in mischief, blood and wrong:  
Thy lips haue learnd the flattering stile,  
O false deceitfull tongue!

5 Therefore shall God for aye confound,  
and plucke thee from thy place:  
Thy seede roote out from off the ground,  
and so shall thee deface.

6 The iust when they behold thy fall,  
with feare shall praise the Lord:  
And in reproach of thee withall,  
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take  
the Lord for his defence:  
But of his goods his god did make,  
and trust his corrupt sence.

8 But I an Olive fresh and greene,  
shall spring and spread abroad:  
For why? my trust all times hath bene  
vpon the living God.

9 For this, therefore will I giue praise,  
to thee with heart and voyce:  
I will set forth thy Name alwayes,  
wherein thy Saintes reioyce.

PSAL. LIII.

There is no God, as foolish men  
affirme in their mad mood:  
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,  
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord beheld from heauen hie,  
the whole race of mankind:  
And saw not one that sought in vaine,  
the living God to find.

3 They did turne backe, and were corrupt,  
and truly there was none  
That in the world did any good,  
I say there was not one.

4 Doe not all wicked workers know,  
that they doe feede vpon  
My people, as they feede on bread,  
the Lord they call not on.

5 Even there they were afraid, and good,  
with trembling all dismayd:  
Whereas there was no cause at all,  
why they should bee afraid.

For God his bones that thee besiege,  
hath scattered all abroad:  
Then

Thou hast confounded them, for they  
rejected are of God,

6 O Lord, giue thou thy people health,  
and thou, O Lord, fulfill  
Thy promise made to Israel,  
from out of Syon hill:  
When God his people shall restore,  
that erst was captiue led:  
Then Iakob shall therein reioyce,  
and Israel shall bee glad.

PSAL. LIII.

S Aue mee, O God, for thy Names sake:  
And by thy grace my cause defend,  
On, heare my prayer which I make,  
And let my words to thee ascend.

3 For strangers doe against mee rise,  
And tyrants seeke my soule to spill,  
They set not God before their eyes,  
But bent to please their wicked will.

4 Behold, God is mine helpe and stay,  
And is with such as doe mee aide:

5 My foes despise mee will repay,  
Oh cut them off as thou hast said,

6 Then sacrifice, O Lord will I,  
Present full frelie in thy sight:  
And will thy Name still magnifie,  
Because it is both good and right.

7 For hee mee brought from troubles great,  
And kept mee from their raging ire:  
Yea, on my foes, which did mee threat,  
Mine eyes haue seene mine hearts desire.

PSAL. LV.

O God, giue eare, and doe apply,  
to heare mee when I pray:  
And when to thee I call and cry,  
hid not thy selfe away.

2 Take heede to mee, grant my request,  
and answere mee againe:

With plaints I pray full sore oppress,  
great griefe doth mee contraine:

3 Because my foes with threatens and cries,  
oppresse mee through despise,  
And so the wicked sort like wise,  
to vex mee haue delite.

For they in counsell doe conspire,  
to charge mee with some ill:  
And in their malice wrath and ire,  
they doe pursue mee still.

4 Mine heart doth faint for want of breath,  
it pants in my breast:  
The terrour and the dread of death,  
doe worke mee much distress.

5 Such dreadful feare on mee doeth fall,  
that I shere with doe quake:  
Such horroure whelmeth mee withall,  
that I no shift can make.

6 But I did say, who will giue mee,  
the swift and pleasant wings  
Of some faire Dove: then would I flee,  
and rest mee from these things.

7 Lo, then I would goe farre away,  
to flee I would not cease:  
And I would hide my selfe, and stay  
in some great wilderness.

8 I would bee gone in all the haste,  
and not abide behinde:

That I were quite and over-past,  
these blastes of boistrous winde.

9 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull  
their devilish double tongue:  
For I haue spied their citie full  
of rapine, strife, and wrong.

10 For they both night and day about,  
doe walke vpon her wall:

In mids of her is mischief stout,  
and sorrow eke with all.

11 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,  
her deedes are much too vile:  
And in her streetes there doth remaine  
all craftie fraude, and guyle.

12 If that my foes had sought my shame,  
I might it well abide:

From open enemies checke and blame,  
some where I could mee hide.

13 But thou that was my fellow deare,  
which friendship didst pretend:  
And didst my secret counsell heare,  
as my familiar friend.

14 With whom I had delight to talke,  
in secret and abroad:

And wee together oft did walke  
within the house of God.

15 Let death in haste vpon them fall,  
and send them quick to hell:

For mischief reigneth in their hall,  
and parlour wherethey dwell.

16 But I vnto my God, will cry,  
to him for helpe I flee:

The Lord will heare mee by and by,  
and hee will succour mee.

17 At morning, noone, and evening tide,  
vnto the Lord, I pray:

When I so instantly haue cryde,  
hee doth not say mee nay.

18 To peace hee shall restore mee yet,  
though warre bee now at hand:

Although the number bee full great  
that would against mee stand.

19 The Lord that reigneth aye and lste  
shall heare and vnrake them sore:



# PSALME LVI. LVII.

For his no change is of their state,  
they feare not God, therefore.  
9 Vpon his friends hee laid his hands,  
which were in covenant knitt  
Of friendship to neglect the bands,  
hee passeth not a whit.  
11 Though warre within his heart did boile,  
like butter were his words:  
Although his words were smooth as oyle,  
they cut as sharpe as swords.  
12 Cast thou thy care vpon the Lord,  
and hee shall nourish thee:  
For hee will not for aye accord,  
the iust in thrall to bee.  
13 But God shall cast them deepe in pit,  
that thirst for blood alwayes:  
Hee will no guilefull man permit,  
to liue out halfe his dayes.  
Though such bee quite destroyde and gone,  
in thee, O Lord, I trust:  
I shall depend thy grace vpon,  
with all mine heart and lust,

## PSAL. LVI.

O God, to mee thy mercie show,  
Whom men would swallow and devour,  
Each day they strue to bring mee low,  
Vexing mee sore from houre to houre.  
1 Mine enemies daylie would mee eate,  
For many doe against mee fight:  
O thou most high, yet in this strait,  
In thee mine hope is surely pight.  
4 I will rejoyce in God for aye,  
Because his words are true and iust:  
And feare no what what flesh doe may,  
To mee, such I in God doe trust.  
5 The words which I my selfe did speake,  
Are turned to my smart and grieve:  
Their thoughts eachone tend them to wrack,  
On mee cautelesse, to my mischief.  
6 In companies conueene doe they,  
Keeping them secret in their straits:  
They to my steps take heede alway,  
For why? to trap my soule they wait.  
7 They thinke they shall escape at last,  
Because by wrong they much annoy:  
But thou, O God, in wrath downe cast,  
These wicked folke, and them destroy.  
8 My wandring thou hast numbred all,  
And in thy bottle put my teares:  
Are they not written great and small,  
As thy Register witnesse beares?

9 What time to thee I call and cry,  
Mine enemies then abacke shall flee,  
This know I most assuredly.  
For God the Lord hee is with mee.

10 For this I will in God rejoyce,  
Because his promises are sure:  
To him will I lift vp my voyce,  
Whose word for ever doth endure.

11 And since my trust in God doth stand,  
I will mans power not feare at all,

12 O Lord, thy vowes are in mine hand,  
To thee I praises render shall.

13 For thou from death my soule restorde,  
And keepest my feete from slip or fall:  
That I may vvalke before the Lord,  
With such as light haue over all.

## PSAL. LVII.

Bee mercifull to mee, O God,  
bee mercifull to mee:  
For why? my soule in all assaults,  
shall ever trust in thee,  
And till these wicked stormes bee past,  
which rise on euerie side.  
Vnder the shadow of thy vings,  
mine hope shall alwayes bide.

2 I will therefore, call to the Lord,  
vwho is most high alone:  
To God vwho vwill his vvorke in mee,  
bring to perfection,  
3 Hee vwill send downe from Heaven aboue;  
to saue mee and restore:  
From the rebukes of vicked men,  
that faine vwould mee deuoure.

God vwill his mercies surely send,  
and constant truth also:  
To comfort mee, and to defend,  
against my cruell foe.  
4 Alas, too long my soule doth lye,  
amongst these Lyons keene:  
That rage and fume like flames of fire,  
the sonnes of men I meane.

Whose mouth is like the grinden speare,  
like arrowes are their vwords  
And eke their tongues in forging lyes,  
are sharpe as any swords.  
5 Exalt thy selfe, O Lord, therefore,  
aboue the Heavens hight:  
And over all the Earth declare,  
thy glory, and thy might,

6 To trap my steps where I should passe;  
a snare they did lay out:  
My soule was pressed downe for feare,  
which compass mee about.

E

Before

# PSALME. LVIII. LIX.

Before mee they did digge and cast,  
a deepe and vgly pit:  
Yet now they fallen are at last,  
themselves in midst of it.

7 Mine heart is readie bent, O God,  
mine heart is readie bent:

I will sing songs and Psalmes of praise  
to thee I will present.

8 Awake my tongue, my great delight,  
my viole and mine harpe:

I will get vp by breake of day,  
and on my God will carpe.

9 I will thee praise, O Lord of might  
the people all among:

And eke amid the Nations great,  
of thee shall bee my song.

10 For thy goodnesse is wondrous great,  
and to the heavens doth reach:

The cloudes and elements aboue,  
thy faithfulness do h preach.

11 Exalt thy selfe, O Lord, therefore,  
aboue the heavens hight:

And over all th: Earth declare,  
thy glorie and thy might.

## PSAL. LVIII.

**B**Ut is it true, O froward folke,  
doe yee vnjustly talke:  
O sonnes of men in judging thus,  
doe yee vp rightly walke.

2 Nay, nay, yee rather mischief muste,  
whereto your heartes bee bent:

To execute your cruell rage,  
on earth your time is spent.

3 But what? the wicked strangers are  
and from the wombe they stray:  
Yea, from their birth they lewdly erre  
and none so lye as they.

4 Their subtle malice doth surmount;  
the craftie serpents speare:

5 Who could th'enchanted charmes avoide,  
by stopping of her care.

6 Breake thou, O Lord, the teeth of such,  
as doth the truth deuoure

The jawes of these young Lyons, Lord,  
breake downe and swadge their power.

7 And as the waters doe decrease,  
away so let them passe:

When that thou doest thine arrowes shoote,  
then let them breake as glasse.

8 Let such consume as doth a snail,  
whose nature is to melt:

Or like vniuely fruite, whose eyes  
no Sunne hath seene or felt.

9 As flesh red-raw, vnmeet for meate,  
ill change bee made by fire.

So let them: Lord, fide hence, as with  
a while winde in thine ire.

10 The righteous shall in heart reioyce,  
thy vengeance thus to see:

And bath his feete in such mens blood,  
with pure effect shall bee.

11 And men shall say, now of a truth,  
the righteous fruite may haue:

By seeing God to judge the earth,  
and yet his flocke to saue.

## PSAL. LIX.

**D**eliver mee, my God of might,  
From danger of mine enemies:  
And mee defend in this my right,  
From them that doe against mee rise.

2 Deliver mee from them that haue  
Delite to worke iniquitie:  
And from these bloody men mee saue,  
That seekte my soule with cruelty.

3 For loe, they waite my soule to take,  
Strong men against mee doe conueene,  
Not for the fault that I did make,  
That they, O Lord, in mee haue seene.

4 They runne on fast for none offence,  
Prepare themselves with brags and boastes,  
Arise, therefore, in my defence,  
And them behold, Lord God of hostes.

5 O God, of Israel awake,  
That thou all Nations so mayst try:  
To punish them, no pittie take,  
That thus transgreffe maliciouslie.

6 At night they stirre, and seeke about,  
As hungrie hounds they howle and cry,  
And all the citie cleane throughout,  
From place to place they seeke and spy.

7 Behold their lips such spitefull words  
Cast out, as they should seeme to beere:  
Within their mouths sharpe edged swords,  
For what regard they who doth heere.

8 But, Lord, thou hast their wayes espyde,  
And at the same shall laugh apace:  
The Heathen folke bee shall deride,  
Yea, mocke and scorne them to their face.

9 His force therefore that would mee wrong,  
I will retere, O Lord, to thee:  
For though for mee hee bee too strong,  
Yet God will my defender bee.

10 God will prevent mee with his grace,  
Whole mercies I haue found of olde:  
God will my foes each one deface,  
So that mine eyes shall behold:



# PSALME LX. LXI.

But slay them not, lest their decay,  
My people should forget, and light:  
Disperse them, Lord, our shield and stay,  
And bring them low by thy great might.

Let them bee taken in their pride,  
The sinnes of their owne mouth, even that  
Whereto their lips were aye a pryde,  
Perjured lyes then let them prate.

Consume, consume, them in thine ire,  
That they hence forth no more bee kend:  
That men may know how great empire,  
Hath Iakobs God to the worlds end.

And they in the Evening shall turne backe,  
Like barking dogges which howle and cry,  
When they runne here and there for lacke,  
The towne about th: it prey to spy.

They wander shall for hunger great,  
To seeke their foode, with neede opprest,  
Before they filled bee with meate,  
Although the night driue them to rest.

But I will sing of thy great power,  
And early will thy mercies praise:  
For thou hast aye bene my strong tower,  
And refuge in my troublous dayes.

To thee mine onely strength I will,  
Therefore, sing Psalmes vncessantly:  
For God is my defence, and still  
A God most mercifull to mee,

## PSAL. LX.

O Lord, thou didst vs cleane forsake,  
and scatteredst vs abroad:  
Such great displeasure thou didst take,  
returne to vs O God.

Thy might did moue the land so sore,  
that it in sunder brake:

The hurt thereof, O Lord, restore,  
for it doth bow and quake.

With heauie things thou plaguest thus,  
the people that are thine:  
And thou hast given vnto vs,  
a drinke of giddie wine.

But yet to such as feare thy Name,  
a banner thou didst shew:  
That they may triumph in the same,  
because thy word is trew.

So that thy might may keepe and saue  
thy folke that fauour thee:  
That they thine helpe at hand may haue,  
O Lord, grant thus to mee.

I will reioyce, for God hath said,  
within his holy place:  
That Asahel Sichem land deuide,  
and Succoths vale by pace.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,  
Manasses mine beside:  
Ephraim the strength of all my Land,  
my Law doth Iudah guide.

8 In Moab I will wash my feete,  
ouer Edom throw my shoe,  
And Palestina see thou seeke,  
for fauour mee vnto.

9 But who will bring mee at this tide,  
vnto the Citie strong?

Or vvhoe to Edom will mee guide,  
so that I doe not wrong?

10 Wilt thou not God? which didst forsake  
thy folke, their land and coastes:

Our warres in hand that wouldst not take,  
nor walke among our hostes.

11 Giue ayde, O Lord, and vs relieue,  
from them that vs disdain:

The helpe that hostes of men can giue,  
it is but al in vaine.

12 But through our God wee shall haue might  
to take great things in hand:

Hee will tread downe and put to flight  
all those that vs with stand.

## PSAL. LXI.

Regard, O Lord, for I complaine,  
and make my sute to thee:

Let not my words returne in vaine,  
but giue an eare to mee.

2 From off the coastes and vtmost parts,  
of all the earth abroad:

In griefe and anguish of mine heart:  
I cry to thee, O God.

Vpon the Rocke of thy great power,  
my vvoefull minde repose:

3 Thou art mine hope, my fort and tower,  
my fence against my foes.

4 Within thy tents I lust to dwell,  
for ever to endure:

Vnder thy wings I know right well,  
I shall bee safe and sure.

5 For thou, O Lord, heardst my request,  
and grantest eke the same:

And wish as heritage hast blest,  
all such as feare thy Name.

6 Thus shalt thou grant the King alwayes,  
a life full long to see:

To many ages shall his dayes,  
and yeares prolonged bee.

7 That hee may haue a dwelling place,  
before the Lord for aye:

O let thy mercie trueth and grace,  
defend him from decay:

8 Then shall I sing for ever still,  
with praise vnto thy Name.

E. That

PSALME LXII. LXIII.

That all my vowes I may fulfill,  
and daylie pay the same.

PSAL. LXII.

**A**lthough my soule  
hath sharply beene assauled,  
Yet towards God,  
in silence haue I walked:

In whom alone  
all health and hope wee see,  
Hee is mine health:  
and my salvation sure:

2 My strong defence,  
which shall for ever endure.  
Therefore afraide.  
I neede not much to bee.

3 How long will yee,  
of mischief thus bee musing?  
Thereby not mine,  
but your own deaths procuring.  
For yee shall bee  
like to a rotten wall:

4 Yet loe, how they  
consult for to displace him,  
And by their lies,  
from dignitie to chase him.  
With mouth they blesse  
their hearts repleat with gall.

5 But thou my soule,  
in silence wait Gods leasure:

6 Who is mine hope,  
my strength and only treasure  
Therefore my foes,  
I neede nothing to feare.

7 In God the Lord,  
my saying health is certaine,  
My glorie doth  
to him also appertaine.  
Hee is my rocke,  
I trust hee will mee heare.

8 Trust in the Lord,  
yea, people sore oppress'd:  
Shew him your griefe,  
hee will it see redress'd.  
For hee alone,  
our hope must bee and stay.

9 But yet alas;  
mens sonnes are meere vanity,  
Such lyars are,  
as pretend most gravitie,  
Yea, vanitie,  
in weicht them down will wey:

10 But then no trust  
in wicked oppression,  
And bee not vaine,  
nor yet want discretion;  
If riches grow,  
set not your hartes thereon:

11 God once or twice,  
spake thus within mine hearing  
That power to him,  
alone was appertaining,  
And that all should  
depend well therevpon.

12 But thou, O Lord,  
to thine thy mercie shewest:  
And as men bee,  
so thou their works rewardest.

PSAL. LXIII.

**O** God, my God, I watch betime,  
to come to thee in haste:  
For why? my soule and bodie both,  
doe thirst for thee to taste.  
And in this barren wilderness,  
where waters there are none:  
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,  
for thee I wish alone.

1 That I might see yet once againe,  
thy glorie, strength and might:  
As I was wont it to behold,  
within thy Temple bright.

3 For why? thy mercie farre surmounts  
this life and wretched dayes:  
My lips, therefore, shall giue to thee,  
due honour, laud, and praise.

4 And whiles I liue, I will not faile,  
to worship thee alway:  
And in thy Name I shall lift vp  
mine hands when I doe pray.

5 My soule is fill'd, as with marrow,  
that is both fare and sweete:  
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs,  
as are for thee most meete:

6 When as on bed I thinke on thee,  
and eke all the night tide:

7 For vnder covert of thy wings,  
thou art my joyfull Guide.

8 My Soule doth surely sticke to thee,  
thy right hand is my power:

9 And those that seeke my soule to stroy,  
them death shall soone devour.

10 The sword shall them devour eachone,  
their carcases shall feede:  
The hungrie Foxes which doe runne,  
their prey to seeke at neede.

11 The King and all men shall rejoyce,  
that doe professe Gods word:  
For lyars mouths shall then bee stoppt,  
which haue the truth disturb'd:



PSALME LXIII. LXV. LXVI.

PSAL. LXIV.

O Lord, vnto my voyce giue eare,  
with plaint when I doe pray:  
And ride my life and soule from feare,  
of foes that threat to slay.  
Defend mee from that sort of men,  
which in deceit doe lurke  
and from the frowning face of them,  
that all ill feates doe worke.

Who whit their tongues as wee haue seene  
men whet and sharpe their swords:  
they shoote abroad their arrowes keene,  
I meane most bitter words.  
With priue sight shoote they their shaftes,  
the vp-right man to hit:  
The iust vnwarre to strike by craft,  
they care and feare no whit.

A wicked worke haue they decreed,  
in counsell thus they cry:  
to vse deceit, let vs not dread,  
what? who can vs espy.  
What wayes to hurt they talke and mule,  
all times within their heart:  
they all consult, what feates to vse,  
each doth invent his part.

But yet all this shall not auale,  
when they thinke least vpon:  
God with his dart shall them assaile,  
and wound them euerie one.  
Their crafts and their ill-tongues withall,  
shall worke themselves such blame,  
that they shall flee which see their fall:  
and wonder at the same.

Then all shall see and know right well,  
that God the thing hath wrought:  
and praise his wittie workes, and tell  
what hee to passe hath brought.  
Yet shall the iust in God reioyce,  
still trusting in his might:  
so shall they joy with minde and voyce,  
whose heart is pure and right.

PSAL. LXV.

Thy praise alone, O Lord, doth reigne,  
in Syon thine owne hill:  
Their vowes to thee they did maintaine,  
and there behestes fulfill.  
For that thou doest their prayers heare,  
and didst thereto agree:  
Thy people all both farre and neare,  
with trust shall come to thee.

My wicked deedes preuaile, O Lord,  
they power haue over mee:  
But thou shalt mercie vs accord,  
although wee sinfull bee.

4 The man is blest whom thou doest choole,  
within thine court to dwell:  
Thine house and Temple hee shall vse,  
with pleasures that excell.

5 Thou wilt in iustice heare vs, God,  
our healeh of thee doth rise:  
The hope of all the earth abroad,  
and the sea-coastes likewise.

6 With strength hee is beset about,  
and compass with his power.  
Hee makes the mountaines strong and stoupe,  
to stand in euery stoure.

7 The swelling seas hee doth assuage,  
and makes their streames full still:  
Hee doth restraîne the peoples rage,  
and rules them at his will.

8 The folke that dwell full farre on earth,  
shall dread his signes to see:  
Thou shalt the Moine and Even with mirth,  
make passe with praise to thee.

9 When that the Earth is chapt and dry,  
and thirsteth more and more:  
Then with thy drops thou doest apply,  
and much increase her store.  
The flood of God doth overflow,  
and so doth cause to spring:  
The seed and corne which men doe sow,  
for hee doth guide that thing.

10 With wet thou doest her furrowes fill,  
whereby her clods doe fall:  
Thy drops to her thou doest distill,  
and blesse her fruit withall.

11 Thou deck'st the Earth of thy good grace,  
with faire and pleasant crop:  
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,  
great plentie they doe drop.

12 The pastures of the desert drop,  
with farnesse they abound:  
The hills also for joy shall hop,  
so fertile is their ground.

13 In pastures plaine the flockes doe feed,  
and cover all the earth:  
The vales with corne shall so exceed,  
that men shall sing for mirth.

PSAL. LXVI.

Yee men on earth in God reioyce,  
with praise set forth his Name,  
Extoll his might with heart and voyce,  
give glorie to the same.

2 How wonderfull, O Lord, say yee,  
in all thy workes thou art:

3 Thy foes for feare shall seeke to thee,  
full fore against their heart:

4 All men that dwell the earth throughout,  
shall praise the Name of God.

PSALME LXXVII. LXXVII.

The laude thereof, the world about,  
they shall shew forth abroad.  
5 All folke come forth, behold and see,  
what things the Lord hath wrought:  
Marke well the wondrous workes that hee  
for man to passe hath brought.

6 Hee laide the sea like heapes on him,  
therein a way they had:  
On soote to passe, both faire and drye,  
whereof our heartes were glad.  
7 His might doth rule the world away,  
his eyes all things behold,  
All such as would him disobey,  
by him shall bee controule.

8 Yee people giue vnto our God,  
due laude and thanks alwayes:  
With joyfull voyce declare abroad,  
and sing vnto his praise.  
9 Which doth endue our soule with life,  
and it perseue with all:  
Hee stayes our feete, so that no strife,  
can make vs slip or fall.

10 The Lord doth proue our deeds with fire,  
if that they will abide:  
As worke men doe, when they desire,  
to haue their silver trade.  
11 Thou hast vs taken in the snare,  
where wee haue bene so long:  
Our loynes likewise they compass are,  
with chaines and fetters strong.

12 And thou also didst suffer men,  
on vs to ride and reigne  
Weg went through fire and water then,  
and euerie painefull thing.  
Yet sure thou doest of thy good grace,  
dispose it to the best:  
And bring vs out into a place,  
to liue in wealth and rest.

13 Vnto thine house resort vwill I,  
to offer and to pray:  
And there I vwill my selfe apply,  
my vowes to thee to pay:  
14 The vowes that with my mouth I spake,  
in all my griefe and smart:  
The vowes (I say) that I did make,  
in dolour of mine heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will giue to thee,  
of incense and fette Rammes:  
Yea, this my sacrifice shall bee,  
of bullockes, goates, and lamber.  
16 Come forth and hearken heere full soone  
all yee that feare the Lord:  
What hee for my poore soule hath done,  
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call'd vpon his grace,  
this mouth to him did cry:  
My tongue likewise did speede apace,  
to praise him by and by.

18 But if I feele mine heart within;  
in wicked workes rejoyce:  
Or if I haue delire to sinne,  
God will not heare my voyce.

19 But surely God my voyce hath heard,  
and what I did require:  
My prayer hee did well regard,  
and granted my desire.  
20 All praise to him that hath not put  
nor cast mee out of mind:  
Nor yet his mercie from mee shut,  
which I doe ever finde.

PSALME LXXVII.

O Vn God that is Lord,  
and author of graces:  
Turne to vs poore soules,  
his mercifull face.

His blessings increase,  
defend vs with might;  
And shew vs his loue,  
and countenance bright.

2 That whiles in this Earth,  
wee wander and walke:  
Thy wayes may bee knowne,  
in thought, deede, and talk  
And how thy great loue  
to man-kinde was bent:  
Since thy saving health,  
to all folke is sent.

3 The people therefore,  
O God, let them praise  
Thy wonderfull workes,  
and mercifull wayes  
Yea, I t all the world,  
both farre, wide, and neare,  
Praise thee their Lord God,  
with reverence and feare

4 Oh, let the whole world,  
bee glad and rejoyce:  
And praise thee their God,  
with heart and with voyce  
For thou shalt iudge all,  
with iudgement most right  
And likewise on earth,  
shalt rule by thy might.

5 O Sovereigne God,  
whose workes passe all fame  
Let all people praise  
thy glorious Name,  
All people, I say,  
in every place:  
Let them giue thee praise,  
and extoll thy grace.

6 So shalt thou then cause,  
the earth fruite to beare:



Most plentifully  
and euery where:  
And God, even God,  
on whom wee doe call,  
His blessing shall giue,  
and prosperous vs all.  
So then wee shall feele  
Gods blessings each-one,  
And so of his grace,  
there shall complaine none.  
Then all the worlds ends,  
and countries throughout,  
His marvellous power,  
shall feare and redoubt.

PSAL. LXVIII.

**L**Et God arise, and then his foes,  
will turne themselves to flight,  
His enemies then will runne abroad,  
and scatter out of sight.  
And as the fire doth melt the waxe,  
and winde blow smokes away,  
so in the presence of the Lord,  
the wicked shall decay.  
But righteous men before the Lord,  
shall heartilie reioyce:  
They shall bee glad and mirrie all,  
and chearefull in their voyce.  
Sing praise, sing praise vnto the Lord,  
vwho rideth on the Skie:  
Exoll his Name of IAH our GOD,  
and him doe magnifie.  
That same is hee vwho is aboue,  
within his holy place:  
That father is of fathers esse,  
and iudge of vvidowes case.  
Houses hee giues and children both,  
vnto the comfortlesse:  
Hee bringes bond-men out of thrall,  
and rebells to distresse.  
When thou didst march before thy folke,  
th'Egyptians from among:  
And broughtst them through the wildernesse,  
vwhich was both wide and long.  
The Earth did quack the raine powrd down  
head were great claps of thunder.  
The mount Synai shooke in such sort,  
as it vwould cleaue asunder.  
Thine heritage like drops of raine,  
aboundantly was washt:  
And if so bee it barren waxt,  
by thee it was refresh.  
Thy chosen stocke doth there remaine,  
thou hast prepar'd that place.  
And for the poore thou did provide,  
of thine especiall grace.

11 God will giue women captiues iust,  
to magnifie his Name:  
When as his people triumph make,  
and purchase brute and fame.  
12 For quill for Kings, for all their power  
shall flee, and take the foye:  
And women which remaining at home  
shall helpe to part the spoyle.  
13 And though yee were as blacke as pots,  
your hew shall passe the dowe:  
Whose winges and feathers seeme to haue  
silver and gold aboue.  
14 When in this Land God shall triumph  
ouer Kings, both high and low,  
Then shall it bee like Salmon hill,  
as vwhite as any snow.  
15 Though Bashan bee a fruitful hill,  
and in hight others passe:  
Yet Syon, Gods most holy hill,  
doth farre excell in grace.  
16 Why bragge yee thus, yee hilles most high,  
and leape for pride together:  
This hill of Syon God doth loue,  
and there will dwell for ever.  
17 Gods armie is two millions,  
of warriors good and strong:  
The Lord also in Sinai,  
is present among.  
18 Thou didst O Lord, ascend on his,  
and captiue led them all:  
Who in times past thy chosen stocke,  
in prison kept and thrall.  
Thou madst them tribute for to pay,  
and such as did repine:  
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell  
within thine house diuine.  
19 Now praised bee the Lord, for that  
hee powres on vs such grace:  
From day to day hee is the God  
of our health and solace.  
20 Hee is the God from whom alone,  
saluation cometh plaine:  
Hee is the God by whom wee scape,  
all dangers, death and paine.  
21 This God vwill wound his enemies head,  
and breake the haire scape.  
Of those that in their wickednesse,  
continually doe walke.  
22 From Bashan I will bring said, hee,  
my people and my sheepe:  
And all mine owne, as I haue done,  
from danger of the deepe.  
23 And make them dip their feete in blood,  
of those that hate my Name:  
And dogs shall haue their tongues embrude,  
with licking of the same.  
24 All men may see how thou, O God,  
thine enemies dost defame.

# PSALME LXVIII. LXIX.

And how thou goest, as God and King,  
into thine holy place:

25 The fingers goe before with joy,  
the Minstres follow after:

And in the mids the Damsels play,  
with timbrell and with taber.

26 Now in thy Congregations,  
O Israel, praise the Lord:

And Iakobs whole posteritie,  
gine thanks with one accord.

27 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,  
but Iudah made their boast:

With Zebulon and Nephthalim,  
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,  
so, Lord, make firme and sure:

The things that thou hast wrought in vs,  
for ever to endure:

29 And in thy Temple gifts will wee,  
gine vnto thee, O Lord:

For thine vnto Ierusalem,  
ture promise made by sword.

Yea, and strange things to vs subduer,  
shall doe like in those dayes:

I meane to thee they shall present  
their gifts of laud and praise.

30 Hee shall destroy the speare-mens rankes,  
these Calues and Bulles of might:

And cause them tribute pay, and daunce  
all such as loue to fight:

31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,  
and presents with them bring:

The Moors most blacke shall stretch their hands,  
vnto their Lord and King.

32 Therefore yee Kingdomes of the Earth,  
gine praise vnto the Lord:

Sing Psalmes to God with one consent,  
thereto let all accord:

33 Who though hee ride, and ever haue,  
about the Heavens bright:

Yet by the fearefull thunder claps,  
men may well know his might.

34 Therefore the strength of Israel,  
ascribe to God most hie:

Whose might and power doth farre extend,  
about the cloudie Skie.

35 O God, thine holinesse and power,  
is dread for evermore:

The God of Israel giue vs strength,  
praised bee God therefore.

## PSAL. LXIX.

**S**Aue mee, O God, and that with speede,  
the waters flow full fast:  
So nie my soule doe they proceede,  
that I m. fore-gast.

2 I sticke full deepe in filth and clay,  
whereas I feele no groundes;  
I fall into deepe floodes, I say,  
that I am like bee drownde.

3 With crying oft I faint and quail,  
my throate is hoarse and drie:  
With looking vp my sight doth faile,  
for helpe to God on hie.

4 My foes which seeke for to oppresse  
my soule with hate are led:  
In number sure they are no lesse,  
than haire are on mine head.

Though for no cause they vex me sore,  
they prosper, and are glad.  
They doe compell mee to restore  
the things I never had.

5 What I haue done for want of wit,  
thou, Lord, all times canst tell:  
And all the sinne that I commit,  
to thee is knowne full well.

6 O God of hostes, defend and stay  
all those that trust in thee:  
Let no man doubt, nor thinke away,  
for dought that chanceth mee.

7 It is for thee, and for thy sake,  
that I doe beare this blame.  
In spite of thee they would mee make,  
to hide my face for shame.

8 My mothers sonnes, my brethren all,  
forsake mee on a row:  
And as a stranger they mee call,  
my face they will not know.

9 Vnto thine house such zeale I beare,  
that it doth pine mee much:  
Their checkes and taunts at thee to heare,  
my verie heart doth grutch.

10 Though I doe fast my flesh to chaste,  
yea, if I weepe and mone:  
Yet in my teeth this geare is cast,  
they passe not therevpon.

11 If I for griefe and paine of heart,  
in sack-cloth thus doe walke:  
Then they anone will it pervers,  
thereof they jest and talke.

12 I was a talke to all the throng,  
that sat within the gate:  
The drunkards likewise in their song,  
of mee did talke and prate.

13 But thee, the while O Lord, I pray,  
that when it pleaseth thee:  
For thy great trueth thou wilt alway,  
send downe thine ayde to mee.

14 Plucke thou my feete out of the mire,  
from sinking doe mee keepe:  
From such as mee pursue with ire:  
and from the waters deepe.

15 Lest with the waues I should bee drownde,  
and depth my soule deuoure

And



# PSALME LXX.

And that the pit should mee confound,  
and shute mee in her power.

16 O Lord, of hostes, to mee giue eare,  
as thou art good and kind:  
And as thy mercie is most deare,  
Lord, haue mee in thy minde,  
17 And doe not from thy seruant hide,  
nor turne thy face away:  
I am opprest on every side,  
in haste giue eare, I say.

18 O Lord, vnto my soule draw nie,  
the same with aide repose:  
Because of their great tyrannie,  
acquire mee from my foes,  
19 That I abide rebuke and shame,  
thou knowest and thou canst tell,  
For hee that seeke and worke the same,  
thou seest them all full well.

20 When they with brags doe break mine heart  
I seeke for helpe anone:  
But finde no friends to ease my smart,  
to comfort mee not one.  
21 But in my meate they gaue mee gall,  
too cruell for to thinke,  
And gaue mee in my thirst withall,  
strong vineger to drinke.

22 Lord, turne their table to a snare,  
to take themselves therein:  
And when they thinke full well to fare,  
then trap them in the gin.  
23 And let their eyes bee darke and blind,  
that they may nothing see:  
Bow downe their backes, and doe them bind,  
in thraldome for to bee.

24 Powre out thy wrath, as hote as fire,  
that it on them may fall:  
Let thy displeasure in thine ire,  
take hold vpon them all.  
25 As desert drie, their house disgrace,  
their off spring eke expell.  
That none ther of possesse their place,  
nor in their tentes doe dwell.

26 If thou dost strike the man to tame,  
on him they lay full sore:  
And if that thou doe wound the same,  
they seeke to hurt him more.  
27 Lord, let them heape vp mischief still,  
sith they are all pervert:  
That of thy fauour and good will,  
they neuer haue no part.

28 And dash them cleane out of the booke  
of life, of hope, of trust:  
That of their names they never looke  
in number of the iust.

29 Though I O Lord, with woe and griefe,  
haue bene so sore opprest,  
Thine helpe shall giue mee such reliefe,  
that all shall bee redrest.

30 That I may giue thy Name the praise,  
and shew it with a song:

1 I will extoll the same alwayes,  
with heartie thanks among.

31 Which is more pleasant vnto thee  
(such minde thy grace hath borne)  
Than either oxe or asse can bee,  
that hath both hoofs and horne.

32 When simple folke doe this behold,  
it shall reioyce them sure:

All yee that seeke the Lord bee bold,  
your life for aye shall dure.

33 For why? the Lord of hostes doth heare  
the poore when they complaine:  
His prisoners are to him full deare,  
hee doth them not disdain.

34 Wherefore the Skie and Earth below,  
the sea with flood and streame:

His praise they shall declare and shew,  
with all that liue in them.

35 For sure our God will Syon saue  
and Iuda his Cities build:

Much folke possession there shall haue,  
her streetes shall all bee filled.

36 His seruants seed shall keepe the same,  
all ages out of minde:

And there all they that loue his Name,  
a dwelling place shall finde.

## PSAL. LXX.

**M**Ake haste, O God, to set mee free,  
For why? my foes are fierce ie bent:

For helpe with speede I call to thee,  
O Lord, make haste, my foes prevent,  
2 Confound them quite and put to shame,  
That seeke my soule so furiously,  
Let them bee turned backe with blame,  
That wish mee harme but causes why.

3 Let them bee, Lord, as men forlorne,  
And turned backe with shame indeed:  
Which cry, Aha, aha in scorne,  
As though thou couldst not helpe at neede,

4 But such as doe thy truth approue,  
Let those bee glad and joy in thee:  
And such as thy Salvation loue,  
Say thus, O God, thou praised bee.

5 But now, O God, I still remaine  
In needinesse and great distresse:  
Make haste thereto to mee to sustaine,  
Delay not, Lord, but send redresse.

PSAL.

PSALME. LXXI. LXXII.

PSAL. LXXI.

**M**Y trust, O Lord, in thee,  
I haue put evermore:  
Oh, let mee never take the foyle,  
nor shrinke for shame therefore.  
2 But for thy justice sake,  
mee rescue and defend:  
Incline thy gracious eare to mee,  
and now some succour send.  
3 Bee thou my Rocke most sure,  
that eye I may bee bold:  
Thou hast given charge to save mee sound,  
and art my tower and hold.  
4 O thou my God and Lord,  
from wicked hands mee shield:  
And from all cruell enemies rage,  
which seeke to make mee yeelde.  
5 For thou art my sure hope,  
on whom I doe dependi:  
O Lord my God, thou art my trust,  
since I did child-hood end.  
6 Yea, from my mothers wombe,  
thou wast my stay and guide.  
Thou tookest mee thence, therefore will I  
thee praise both time and tide.  
7 As a monster were,  
full many fled mee fro:  
Yet thou wast my strong hope and trust,  
so that I dread no foe.  
8 Like as the gushing spring,  
so shall my mouth burst out:  
Thy praises and magnificence,  
forever the world about.  
9 And now reject mee not,  
when age creepeth mee vpon:  
Nor yet forsake mee in this plunge,  
when strength and force is gone.  
10 For they haue talked of mee,  
which seeke my vtter shame:  
And they which would because my life,  
devised haue the same.  
11 Saying with courage stout,  
God hath him cast away:  
Pursue him hard, and hold him fast,  
for none him succour may.  
12 Ah God, some mercie shew,  
and bee not farre from mee:  
My God make haste to helpe mee now,  
as mine hope is in thee.  
13 Strike thou my foes with shame,  
kill them which would mee kill:  
Let shame and slander burie them,  
which would mee harme and ill.  
14 The meane while patiently,  
I will attend and waite:  
Extolling ever more and more,  
thy praises high and great.

15 And thogh thy sweete mercies,  
in number passe my reach:  
I daylie will thy righteousness,  
and thy salvation teach.  
16 I will remaine, O Lord,  
in thy great strength and might:  
I will record thy bounty great,  
and bring it forth to light.  
17 My God thou hast mee taught,  
even from my youth thy lawes:  
And hitherto I haue set forth,  
thy diuine workes and lawes.  
18 Now, Lord, forsake mee not,  
when head and haire is gray:  
Thine arme till I haue taught this age,  
and ages all for aye.  
19 As for thy justice, Lord,  
it is indeede most hie:  
For thou hast done great things, O God,  
and who is like to thee?  
20 For thou hast made mee see  
full great troubles and griefe.  
But when thou turndst comfort I felt,  
by life thou sendst reliefe.  
21 Mine honour and estate,  
thou hast encreased so:  
That by thy loving face, I feele,  
my selfe comforted tho.  
22 Therefore thy truth will I,  
on Viole praise my Lord,  
O holy One of Israel,  
mine harpe shall eke accord.  
23 My lips shall sing for joy,  
when I shall tunne thy praises:  
Likewise my soule by thee redeemed,  
the same shall doe alwayes.  
24 Also my tongue shall speake,  
thy mercies ever and aye.  
For such as did procure mine hurt,  
shame hath brought to decay.

PSAL. LXXII.

**L**ord, giue thy judgements to the King,  
therein instruct him well:  
And with his Sonne, that princely thing,  
Lord, let thy justice dwell.  
2 That hee may gouerne vprightly,  
and rule thy folke aright,  
And so defend with equitie,  
the poore that haue no might.  
3 And let the mountaines that are hie,  
vnto their folke giue peace:  
And eke let litle hilles apply,  
thy justice to encrease.  
4 That hee may helpe the weake and poore,  
with aide and make them strong:  
And eke destroy for evermore,  
all those that doe them wrong.



PSALME LXXII. LXXII.

And then from age to age shall they,  
regard and feare thy might:  
Solong as Sunne doth shine by day,  
or else the Moone by night:  
Lord, make the King vnto the iust,  
like raine to fields new mowne.  
And like the drops that lay the dust,  
and fresh the Land vnfowne.

The iust shall flourish in his time,  
and all shall bee at peace:  
Vntill the Moone shall leaue to prime  
waste, change, and to encrease.  
Hee shall bee Lord of sea and land,  
from shore to shore throughtout:  
And from the Floods within the land,  
through all the earth about.

The people that in desert dwell,  
shall kneele to him, full thicke,  
And all his enemies that rebell,  
the earth and dust shall like.  
The Lords of all the yles thereby  
great giftes to him shall bring:  
The Kings of Sabe and Arabie,  
giue many costly thing.

All kings shall seek with one accord  
in his good grace to stand:  
And all the people of the world,  
shall serue him at his hand.  
For hee the needie sort doth saue,  
that vnto him doe call:  
And eke the simple folke that haue  
none helpe of man at all.

Hee shall take pittie on the poore,  
that are with neede oppress:  
Hee shall preserue them evermore,  
and bring their soules to rest.  
Hee shall redeeme their life from dread,  
from fraude, from wrong from might:  
And eke their blood shall bee indeede,  
most precious in his sight.

But hee shall liue, and they shall bring,  
to him of Sabes gold:  
Hee shall bee honoured as a King,  
and daylie bee extold.  
The mightie mountaines of his Land,  
of coone shall beare such throng:  
Ther is like Cedar trees shall stand,  
in Libanus full longe.

Their Cities eke full well shall speed,  
the fruites thereof shall passe  
in plenty it shall farre exceede,  
and spring as greene as grass.  
For ever liue shall praise his Name,  
while that the Sunne is light.  
And thinke them happie through the same,  
all folke shall blesse his might.

Praise yee the Lord of hostes, and sing,  
to Israels God each one:

For hee doth euerie wondrous thing,  
yea, hee himselfe alone.  
19 And blessed bee his holy Name,  
all times eternally:  
That all the Earth may praise the same,  
Amen, Amen say I.

PSAL. LXXIII.

How ever it bee, yet God is good,  
and kinde to Israel,  
And to all such as safely keepe,  
their conscience pure and well.  
2 But I was almost off my feete,  
and downe with so dinde:  
That ere I wist, full suddenly,  
my steppes were tūnde aside.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,  
I grudge, and did disdain:  
That wicked men all things should haue,  
without turmoile or paine.  
4 They never suffer panges nor grieffe,  
as if death should them smite:  
Their bodies are both stout and strong,  
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all aduersitie,  
when other men bee shent:  
And with the rest they take no part  
of plague or punishment.  
6 Therefore presumption doth embrace  
their neckes as doth a chain:  
And are even wrapt, as in a robe,  
with rapine and dildaine.

7 They are so sed, that even for far,  
their eyes oft-times out start:  
And as for worldly goods they haue,  
more than can wish their heart.  
8 Their life is most licentious,  
boasting much of the wrong:  
Which they haue done to simple men,  
and euer pride among.

9 The heavens, and the living Lord,  
they spare not to blaspheme  
And praie th. y. on worldly things,  
no wight they doe esteeme.  
10 The people of God oft times turne backe,  
to see their prosperous state:  
And almost drinke the selfe-same cuppe,  
and follow the same rate.

11 How can it bee, that God (say they)  
should know and vnderstand  
These worldly things, such wicked men,  
bee lords of sea and land?  
12 For vvee may see how wicked men,  
in riches still increase:  
Rewarded well with worldly goods,  
and liue in rest and peace.

13 Then why doe I from wickednesse,  
my fantasie refraine?  
And wash mine hands with innocents,  
and cleanse mine heart in vaine.  
14 And suffer scourges every day,  
as subject to all blame:  
And every morning from my youth,  
sustaine rebuke and shame?  
15 And I had almost said as they,  
mistaking mine estate:  
But that I should thy children judge,  
as folke vnfortunate.  
16 Then I bethought mee how I might,  
this matter vnderstand.  
But yet the labour was too great,  
for mee to take in hand.  
17 Vntill the time I went into  
thine holy place, and then  
I vnderstood right perfectly,  
the end of all these men.  
18 And namely how thou settest them  
vpon a slippery place:  
And at thy pleasure and thy will,  
thou dost them all deface.  
19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,  
to see how suddenly:  
They are destroyde, dispatcht, consumed,  
and dead so horrible.  
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,  
so shall their wealth decay:  
Their famous names in all mens sight,  
shall ebbe and passe away.  
21 Yet thus mine heart was grieved then,  
my minde was much oppressd:  
22 So fonde was I and ignorant,  
and in this point a beast.  
23 Yet nevertheless by my right hand,  
thou holdst mee alwayes fast:  
24 And with thy counsell dost mee guide,  
to glorie at the last.  
25 What thing is there that I can wish,  
but thee in heaven aboue:  
And in the Earth there is nothing,  
like thee that I can loue.  
26 My floure and strength, my heart and hand,  
but God doth faile mee neuer:  
For of mine health God is the strength,  
my portion is for euer.  
27 And loe, all such as these forsake,  
thou shalt destroy each one:  
And those that trust in any thing,  
saying in their hearts,  
28 Therefore will I draw nere to God,  
and ever with him dwell:  
In God alone I put my trust,  
thy wonders will I tell.

PSAL. LXXIII.

Why art thou, Lord, so long from vs,  
in all these dangers deepe?  
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,  
at thine owne pasture sheepe?  
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought,  
which haue bene thine so long:  
The which thou hast redeemed and bought,  
from bondage fore and strong.

Haue minde therefore, and thinke vpon,  
remember it full well:  
Thy pleasant place, thy Mount Syon,  
where thou wast wont to dwell.  
3 Lift vp thy foote, and come in haste  
and all my foes deface:  
Which now at pleasure robbe and waste,  
within thine holy place.

4 And in thy Congregations all,  
thine enemies roare, O God:  
They set (as signes on every wall)  
their banners splayde abroad.  
5 As men with axes hew the trees  
that on the hilles doe grow:  
So shine the billes and swordes of these,  
within thy Temple now.

6 The sieling sawde, the carved bordes,  
the goodlie graven stones:  
With axes, hammers, billes, and swordes,  
they beate them downe at once.  
7 Thine holy place with fierie flame,  
to ground they haue downe-cast,  
The house appointed to thy Name,  
defiled is and waste.

8 And thus they said within their heart,  
dispatch them out of hand:  
Then burnt they vp in euerie part,  
Gods houses through the Land.  
9 Yet thou no signe of helpe dost send,  
our Prophets are all gone:  
To tell how this our plague shall end,  
among vs there is none.

10 When wilt thou, Lord, once end this shame  
and qualle thine enemies strong?  
Shall they alwayes blaspheme thy Name,  
and taile on thee so long?  
11 Why dost thou draw thine hand abacke,  
and hide it in thy lap?  
Oh, plucke it out, and bee not slacke,  
to giue thy foes a rap.

12 O God, who art my King and Lord,  
and evermore hast bene:  
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world,  
for our good helpe hath bene.  
13 The seas that are both deepe and dead,  
thy might did make them drie:  
And thou didst breake the serpent head,  
that hee therein did die.



PSALME LXXV. LXXVI.

14 Yea, thou didst breake the head so great,  
of Whailes that are so fell;  
And gav'st them to those folke to eate,  
that in the desert dwell.  
15 Thou madst a spring with streames to rise  
from rockes, both hard and hie:  
And eke thine hand hath made likewise,  
deepe rivers to bee drie.

16 Both day and eke the night are thine,  
by thee they were begunne:  
Thou sett'st to serue vs with their shine,  
the light and eke the Sunne.  
17 Thou doest appoint the ends and coastes,  
of all the earth about:  
Both Summer heares, and winter-frosts,  
thine hand hath found them out.

18 Thinke on, O Lord no time forget,  
thy foes that thee defame:  
And how the foolish folke art set  
to raile vpon thy Name.  
19 O let no cruell beast deuoure,  
the Turtle that is true:  
Forget not alwayes in thy power,  
the poore that much doe rue.

20 Regard thy covenant, and behold,  
thy foes possesse the land:  
All sad and darke, foreworne and olde,  
our Realme as now doth stand.  
21 Let not the simple goe away,  
nor yet returne with shame:  
But let the poore and needie aye,  
giue praise vnto the same.

22 Rise, Lord, let bee by thee maintaine,  
the cause that is thine owne:  
Remember how that thou blasphemde,  
art by the foolish one.  
23 The voyce forget not of thy foes,  
for the presumption hie:  
Is more and more increast of those,  
that hate thee spitefully.

PSAL. LXXV.

**O** GOD, laude and praise,  
wee will giue to thee:  
Of vs at all times,  
thou shalt thanked bee,  
Sith thy Name is neare,  
they will without doubt,  
Thy workes of great fame,  
declare and shew out.  
When I, say, h God,  
I will rightly iudge,  
for though the Earth bee  
With all that there dwell,  
dissolved and waste,  
Her pillars shall I  
make stable and fast.

4 I said to the fooles,  
learne now to bee wise:  
And to the peruerse,  
let not your hoine rise.  
5 Lift not vp, I said,  
your hornes thus on hie,  
Nor yet with stiffe necke,  
speake presumptuouslie.

6 For why? high degree,  
proceedes in no part:  
From East, nor from West,  
nor yet from desert.  
7 But God is the iudge,  
who onely haue power,  
To throw and cast downe,  
and raise vp each houre.

8 For loe in his hand,  
a cup now hath God:  
Of strong wyne full mixt,  
which hee powres abroad.  
The wicked each one,  
the dregges of that cup  
Shall doubtesse wryng out,  
and drinke them all vp.

9 But I will declare,  
and shew forth alwayes  
And to Iakobs God,  
will sing laude and praise.  
10 The wicked mens hornes,  
in twaine breake will I,  
But the iust mens shall  
bee lifted on hie.

PSAL. LXXVI.

**I**n Iurie Land God is well knowne,  
In Israel great is his Name,  
2 Hee choose out Salem for his owne,  
His Tabernacle of great fame.  
Therein to raise and mount Sion,  
To make his habitation,  
And residence within the same.  
3 There did hee breake the bow-mens shaftes,  
Their fierie darts so swift of flight,  
Their shields, their swords, & all their crafts,  
Of warre when they were bound to fight.  
4 More excellent and more mightie,  
Art thou, therefore, than mountaines hie,  
Of ravenous wolues, voide of all right.  
5 The stout hearted hee made a prey,  
A sudden sleepe did them confound:  
And all the strong men in that fray,  
Their feeble hands they haue not found.  
6 At thy rebuke, O Iakobs God,  
Horses with chariots over-trod,  
As with dead sleepe were cast to ground.

PSALME. LXXVII. LXXVIII.

- 7 Fearefull art thou, O Lord, our guide,  
Yea, thou alone, and who is hee,  
That in thy presence may abide,  
If once thine anger kindled bee,  
8 Thou makest men from heaven to heare,  
Thy judgements just, the Earth for feare,  
Scilled with silence then wee see.
- 9 When thou, O Lord, beginst to rise,  
Sentence to giue as judge, of all:  
And in the Earth doth enterprise,  
To rid the humble out of thrall.
- 10 Certes the rage of mortall men,  
Shall bee thy praise, the remnant then,  
Of their sinne thou bindst withall.
- 11 Vow and performe your vowes, therefore,  
Vnto the Lord your God, all yee,  
That round about him dwell adore,  
This fearefull One with off-rings free.
- 12 Who may cut off at his vintage,  
The breath of Princes in their rage,  
To earthly kings fearefull is hee.

PSAL. LXXVII.

- I** With my voyce to God doe cry,  
with heart and heartie cheare:  
My voyce to God I lift on high,  
and hee my sute doth heare.  
In time of griefe I sought to God,  
by night no rest I tooke:  
But stretch mine hands to him abroad  
my soule comfort forsooke.
- 3 When I to thinke on God intend,  
my trouble then is more:  
I spake, but could not make an end,  
my breath was stopt so sore.
- 4 Thou heldst mine eyes such wayes from rest  
that I alwayes did wake:  
With feare I was so sore oppress,  
my speech did mee forsake.
- 5 The dayes of olde in minde I cast,  
and oft did thinke vpon:  
The times and ages that are past,  
full many yeares agoe.
- 6 By night my songs I call to minde,  
once made thy praise to shew:  
And with mine heart much talk I find  
my spirit doth search to know.
- 7 Will God said I, at once for all,  
cast off his people thus:  
So that hence forth no time he shall,  
bee friendly vnto vs?
- 8 What? is his goodnesse cleane decayd  
for ever and a day?  
Or is his promise now delayde,  
and doth his truth decay.
- 9 And will the Lord our God forget  
his mercies many folde?

- Or shall his wrath increase so hore,  
his mercie to with-hold?
- 10 At last I said, my weaknesse is  
the cause of this mistrust:  
Gods mightie hand can helpe all this,  
and change it when hee list.
- 11 I will regard, and thinke vpon,  
the working of the Lord:  
Of all his wonders past and gone,  
I gladly will record.
- 12 Yea, all thy workes I will declare,  
and what hee did devise:  
To tell his factes I will not spare,  
and eke his counsell wise.
- 13 Thy workes, O Lord, are all vpright,  
and holy all abroad:  
What one hath strength to match the might  
of thee, O Lord, our God.
- 14 Thou art a God that dost forth-shew,  
thy wonders everie houre:  
And so coest make the people know,  
thy vertue and thy power.
- 15 And thine owne folke thou didst defend,  
with strength and stretched arme;  
The sonnes of Iakob, that descend,  
and Iosephs seede from harme.
- 16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,  
the waters saw thee well:  
And they for feare aside did flee,  
the depthes on trembling fell.
- 17 The clouds that were both thicke and black,  
did raine most plenteouslie:  
The thunder in the aire did cracke,  
thy shaftes abroad did flee.
- 18 Thy thunder in the fire was heard,  
the lightnings from above:  
With flashes great made them asarde,  
the earth did quake and moue.
- 19 Thy wayes within the sea doe lye,  
thy path in waters deepe:  
Yet none can there thy steps espy,  
nor know thy pathes to keepe.
- 20 Thou leadst thy folke vpon the land,  
as sheepe on everie side:  
By Moses and by Aarons hand,  
thou didst them safely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

- A**ttend my people to my Law,  
and to my words incline,  
2 My mouth shall speake strange parables  
and sentences diuine.
- 3 Which wee our selues haue heard and leamd  
even of our fathers olde:  
And which for our instructiō,  
our fathers haue vs told.
- 4 Because



# PSALME LXXVIII.

4 Because wee should not keepe it close,  
from them that should come after  
Who should Gods power to their race praise,  
and all his workes of wonder.  
5 To Iakob hee commandement gaue,  
how Israel should liue:  
Willing, our fathers should the same,  
vnto their children giue.

6 That they and their posteritie,  
that were not sprung vp tho:  
should haue the knowledge of the Law,  
and teach their seede also.

7 That they might haue the better hope,  
in God that is aboue:  
And not forget to keepe his Lawes,  
and his precepts in loue.

8 Not being as their fathers were;  
rebelling in Gods sight:  
And would not frame their wicked hearts,  
to know their God aright.

9 How vvent the people of Ephraim,  
their neighbours for to spoile:  
Shooting their darts the day of warre,  
and yet they tooke the foile.

10 For why? they did not keepe with God,  
the covenant that was made:  
Nor yet would walke or lead their liues,  
according to his trade.

11 But put into oblivion  
his counsell and his will:  
And all his workes, most magnifike,  
which hee declared still.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers,  
did hee himselfe disclose:

13 Egypt Land within the fields,  
that called is Thaneos.

14 Hee did divide and cut the sea,  
that they might passe at once,  
And made the waters stand as still,  
as doth an heape of stones.

15 Hee led them secretly in a cloude,  
by day when it was bright:  
And all the night, when darke it was,  
with fire hee gaue them light.

16 Hee brake the Rock in wilderness,  
and gaue the people drinke:  
As plentiful, as when the deepes,  
doe flow vp to the brinke.

17 Hee drew out rivers out of Rocks,  
that were both drie and hard:  
Of such abundance that no floods,  
to them might bee comparde.

18 Yet for all this, against the Lord,  
their sinne they did increase:  
And stirred him that is most hie,  
to wrath in wilderness.

19 They tempted him within their hearts,  
like people of mistrust:

Requiring such a kind of meate,  
as served to their lust.

19 Saying with murmuration,  
in their vnthankfulnesse:

What can our God prepare for vs,  
a feast in wilderness.

20 Behold hee strake the stony rocke,  
and floodes foorth with did flow:

But can hee now giue to his folke,  
both bread and flesh also.

21 When God heard this, hee waxed wroth,  
with Iakob and his seed:

So did his indignation,  
on Israel proceed.

22 Because they did not faithfully,  
believe and hope, that hee:  
Could alwayes helpe, and succour them,  
in their necessitie.

23 Wherefore hee did command the cloude,  
foorth with they brake in sunder:

24 And rainde downe MAN for them to eate,  
a food of meate wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels food,  
were fed at their request:

26 Hee bade the East wind b'ow away,  
and brought in the South west.

27 And rainde downe flesh as thicke as dust,  
and fowle as thicke as sand:

28 Which hee did cast amids the place,  
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eate exceedingly,  
and all men had their fill:

Yet more and more they did desire,  
to serue their lust and willes.

30 But as the meate was in their mouthes,  
his wrath vpon them fell:

31 And slew the flowre of all the youth,  
and choise of Israel.

32 Yet sell they to their wonted sinne,  
and still they did him griue:

For all the wonders that hee wrought,  
they would him not believe.

33 Their dayes therefore hee shortened;  
and made their honour vaine:

Their yeares did waste, and passe away,  
with terrour and with paine.

34 But ever when hee plagued them,  
they sought him by and by:

35 Remembring then hee was their strength,  
their helpe and God most hie:

36 Though in their mouthes they did but g'ost,  
and flatter with the Lord:

And with their tongues, and in their hearts,  
dissembled every word.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent,  
to him, nor to his trade,

Nor yet to keepe, or to performe,  
the covenant that was made.

# PSALME LXXVIII.

38 Yet was hee still so mercifull,  
when they deserved to die:  
That hee forgave them their misdeeds,  
and would not them destroy.

Yea, many a time hee turnde his wrath,  
and did himselfe advise:  
And would not suffer all his whole  
displeasure to arise.

39 Considering that they were but flesh,  
and even as a winde  
That passeth away, and cannot well  
retourne by his owne kinde.

40 How often times in wildernesse,  
did they their Lord provoke?  
How did they moue and stirre their Lord,  
to plague them with his stroke?

41 Yet did they turne againe to sinne,  
and tempted God ensoone:  
Prescribing to the holy Lord,  
what things they would haue done.

42 Nor thinking of his hand and power,  
nor of the day, when hee  
Delivered them out of the bandes,  
of their fierce enemye.

43 Nor how hee wrought his miracles,  
as they themselves beheld  
In Egypt: and the wonders that  
hee did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how hee turned by his power,  
the waters into blood:  
That no man might receiue his drinke,  
at river nor at flood.

45 Nor how hee sent them swarmes of flies,  
which did them sore annoy:  
And fild their countie full of Frogs,  
which should their land destroy.

46 Nor how hee did commit their fruites,  
vnto the Caterpillar:  
And all the labour of their hands,  
hee gaue to the grassie hopper.

47 With haile-stones hee destroyd their vines,  
so that they were all lost:  
And not so much as wilde figge-trees,  
but hee consumed with frost.

48 And yet with haile-stones once againe,  
the Lord their Cattel smote:  
And all their flockes and herds likewise,  
with thunder-bolts full bore.

49 Hee cast vpon them in his ire:  
and in his furie strong:  
Displeasure, wrath, and euill spirits,  
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath hee made a way,  
and spared not the least:  
But gaue vnto the Pestilence,  
the man and eke the beast.

51 Hee strake also the first borne all,  
that vp in Egypt came.

And all the chiefe of men and beastes,  
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare folke,  
hee did preferue and keepe:  
And carried them through wildernesse,  
even like a flocke of sheepe.

53 Without all feare both safe and sound,  
hee brought them out of thrall:  
Whereas their foes with rage of seas,  
were over-whelmed all.

54 And brought them all into the coastes,  
of his owne holy Land:  
Even to the mount, which hee had got  
by his strong arme and hand.

55 And there cast out the Heathen folke,  
and did their Land diuide:  
And in their tents hath set his Tribes,  
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God most high,  
they stirde and tempted still:  
And would not keepe his Testament,  
nor yet obey his will.

57 But as their teachers turned backe,  
even so they went astray:  
Much like a bow that would not bend,  
but slipt and start away.

58 And grieved him with their Hill-altars,  
with offerings and with fire:  
And with their idoles vehemently,  
provoked him to ire.

59 Therewith his wrath began againe,  
to kindle in his brest:  
The naughtinesse of Israel,  
hee did so much detest.

60 Then hee forooke the Tabernacle  
of Silo, where hee was  
Right conversant with worldly men,  
even as his dwelling place.

61 Then suffered hee his might and power,  
in bondage for to stand:  
And gaue the honour of his Arke,  
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,  
wroth with his heritage:  
63 The young men were deuourde with fire,  
Maides had no marriage.

64 And with the sword the Priestes also,  
did perish ever-each one.  
And not a widow left aliue,  
their death for to bemoane.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,  
like one that slept a time:  
Or like a valliant man of waire,  
refreshed after wine.

66 With Emraudes in the hinder parts,  
hee strake his enemies all.  
And put them then vnto a shame,  
that was perpetuall.



# PSALME LXXIX. LXXX:

67 Then hee the Tent and Tabernacle,  
of Ioseph did refuse:  
As for the Tribe of Ephraim,  
hee would in no wise choose.  
68 But choose the Tribe of Iehudah,  
whereas hee thought to dwell:  
Yea, even the noble mount Syon,  
which hee did loue so well.  
69 Whereas hee did his Temple build,  
both sumptuouslie and sure:  
Like as the Earth which hee hath made,  
for euer to endure.  
70 Then choose hee David him to serue,  
his people for to keepe:  
Whom hee tooke vp, and brought away,  
even from the foldes of sheepe.  
71 As hee did follow the Ewes with young,  
the Lord did him advance:  
To feed his people Israel,  
and his inheritance.  
72 Then David with a faithfull heart,  
his flocke and charge did feede:  
And prudently with all his power,  
did governe them indeed.

## PSAL. LXXIX.

O Lord, the Gentiles doe invade,  
thine heritage to spoile:  
Ierusalem an heape is made,  
thy Temple they despoile.  
2 The bodies of thy Sainctes most deare,  
abroad to birdes they cast:  
The flesh of such as doe thee feare,  
the beastes deuoure and waste.  
3 Their blood throughout Ierusalem,  
like water spilt they haue:  
So that there is not one of them,  
to lay their dead in graue.  
4 Thus are wee made a laughing stocke,  
almost the world throughout.  
The enemies at vs jest and mocke,  
which dwell our coastes about.  
5 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire,  
against vs euer fume?  
And shew thy wrath as hote as fire,  
thy folke for to consume.  
6 Vpon these people powre the same,  
which did thee neuer know:  
All Realmes which call not on thy Name,  
consume and over-throw.  
7 For they haue got the vpper-hand,  
and labours feede destroyde:  
His habitation and his land,  
they haue left waste and voyde.  
8 Beare not in minde our former faultes,  
with speede some pittie shew:  
And ayde vs, Lord, in all assaults,  
for wee are weake and low.

9 O God, that giyest all health and grace,  
on vs declare the same:  
Weigh not our woikes, our sinnes deface,  
for honour of thy Name.  
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,  
to vs as people dumbe:  
In thy reproach reioyce and say,  
where is their God become,  
Require, O Lord, as thou seest good,  
before our eyes in sight:  
Of all these folke thy seruants blood,  
which they spile in despite.  
11 Receiue into thy sight in haste,  
the clamours, grasse, and wrong:  
Of such as are in prison cast,  
sustaining yrons strong.  
Thy force and strength to celebrate,  
Lord, set them out of band:  
Which vnto death are destinate,  
and in their enemies hand.  
12 The Nations which haue bene so bold,  
as to blaspheme thy Name:  
Into their lappes with seven fold,  
repay againe the same.  
13 So wee thy folke, thy pasture sheepe,  
will praise thee evermore:  
And teach all ages for to keepe,  
for thee like praise in store.

## PSAL. LXXX.

O Pastor of Israel:  
lik sheepe that doest lead  
The lineage of Ioseph,  
adwert and take heede.  
That sittest betweene  
the Cherubims bright:  
Appere now and shew  
to vs thy great might.  
2 Before thy folke Ephraim,  
Benjamin of olde:  
And Tribe of Manasses,  
the flocke of thy folde.  
Awake once vp-reare,  
thy puissance most strong:  
And come saue vs, Lord,  
thou tariest too long.  
3 O great God Eternall,  
our strength and our stay,  
Returne, and restore vs  
without more delay.  
And let shine on vs,  
thy countenance cleare,  
So shall wee bee safe,  
and shrinke for no feare,  
4 O Lord God of Armies,  
thy folke to consume:

PSALME. LXXX. LXXXI. 129

How long at their prayers,  
shall thine anger fume?  
5 Thou fedst them with bread,  
of weeping and woe:  
Teares largely to drinke,  
thou gav'st them also.

6 Thou ferst vs the hatred,  
and strife to sustaine:  
Of all our next neighbours,  
our harmes that haue scene.  
And our foes right glad,  
of our shame and wrong,  
With taunting vs mocke,  
themselves all among.

7 O Lord God of Armies,  
our strength and our stay,  
Returne, and restore vs,  
without more delay.  
And let shine on vs,  
thy countenance cleare,  
So shall wee bee safe,  
and thinke for no feare.

8 A vine out of Egypt,  
thou broughtst with great care,  
Thou cast out the Gentiles,  
and plantest it sure.  
9 Thou cleansest the ground,  
and rootest it so,  
That all the whole Land,  
is fill'd to and fro.

10 With the shadow thereof,  
the mountaines were clad,  
And like the tale Cedars,  
her branches did spread.  
11 Her boughes to the sea,  
farre forth did she stretch  
And grasses to the floods,  
Euphrates out reach.

12 Why hast thou broke downe then,  
her hedges so faire:  
Till all that passe by her,  
haue pluckt her full bare?

13 The Boare of the wood,  
hath dig'de vp at will,  
And beastes of the fildes,  
their bellies doe fill.

14 O great God of Armies,  
our strength and our stay:  
Returne wee beseech thee,  
without more delay.  
Consider from heaven,  
and see this fore case,  
And visite this Vine:  
which all men dispraise.

15 And visite the Vine-yarde,  
and fildes where it stood.  
Which thy right hand plant'd,  
when it was but roode.

And of the young bud,  
some pittie, Lord, take,  
Which thou for thy selfe,  
most strong did once make.

16 Which now all downe beaten,  
is burnt vp with fire:  
As people which perish,  
at thy frowning ire.

17 But yet on that man,  
let thine hand bee knowne:  
Which by thy right hand,  
thou choost for thine owne.

On the Sonne of man, Lord,  
thy might now declare:  
For thy selfe so potent,  
whom thou didst prepare.

18 Wee shall not turne backe  
from thee then no mores:  
Reuiue vs thy Name,  
so shall wee implore.

19 O Lord God of Armies,  
our strength and our stay:  
Returne and restore vs,  
without more delay.  
And let shine on vs,  
thy countenance cleare,  
So shall wee bee safe,  
and thinke for no feare.

PSAL. LXXXI.

TO God our strength most comfortable,  
With mirrie hearts sing and reioyce,  
To Iakobs God most amiable,  
Make melodie with chearefull voyce,  
2 Goetake vp the Psalmes,  
The Timbrell with Shalmes,  
Bring forth now let see,  
The Harpe full of pleasure,  
With Viols in measure,  
That well can agree.

3 At our feast day (as wee were wonted)  
Let blow the Trumper merrilie:  
The first day of the month appointed  
Thus to bee kept solemnly.

4 For (as time hath served)  
Israel observed,  
This statute of olde:  
And this is the ordour,  
Which their God to honour,  
Iakobs seed did hold.

5 Hee laide his Law vnto the Linage  
Of Ioseph, parting from the Land  
Of Egypt, where I heard a language  
Vncouth and strange to vnderstand

6 Then my force vp rearing,  
From the burthens bearing,  
His shoulders I took,



PSALME LXXXII. LXXXIII.

And ke the Taske-maister,  
The pots and the plaster:  
His hands then forsooke.

Thou calledst being brought at vnder,  
And I did rid thee from distress:  
Within the secret of my thunder,  
I heard thy grudgings more and lesse,  
I did also proue thee,  
My goodnesse aboue thee:  
When thou wast in distress:  
At Meribah chiding,  
For waters prouiding,  
To serue thee at lust.

Hearke my people I assure thee,  
O Israel (if thou wouldst heare)  
Thou shouldst let no strange god allure thee  
Nor other gods worship or feare:

For I am th' Eternall,  
Thy great God supernall,  
Which from Egypts thrall,  
Haue brought thee so safely,  
Thy mouth open largely,  
And fill it I shall.

But yet my people whom I choosed,  
My voyce they would not heare, I say,  
And Israel proudly refused,  
On mee, their loving Lord, to stay.

Therefore I did leaue them,  
Even as their hearts gaue them,  
To serue their ingide,  
After fewd intylings,  
Of their owne deuyfings,  
So did they decline.

Oh, if my folke had not forsaken,  
To hearken vnto mee those dayes:  
Oh, if that Israel had taken  
Delight to walke in my true wayes,

Then could I haue reason,  
In a little season,  
Their foes to subdue,  
And mine hand haue turned,  
Vpon such as spurned,  
My Saintes to pursue.

The haters of the Lord should neuer,  
But slayeth him, by force contrainde,  
And a most prosperous time for ever,  
Should to my people haue remainde.

Thou shouldst then haue bene fed,  
With most finest wheat bread,  
Even at thine owne will,  
And with the sweete honey,  
Of the Rocke so stonie,  
I would thee fulfill.

PSAL. LXXXII.

Mid the praise of men of might,  
the Lord himselfe did stand:

To pleade the cause of truth and right,  
with judges of the land.  
How long said hee, will yee proceed,  
false judgement to award:  
And haue respect for loue of mende,  
the wicked to regard.

Whereas of due yee should defend,  
the fatherlesse and weak:  
And when the poore man doth contend,  
in judgement iustlie speake.

If yee bee wise, defend the cause,  
of poore men in their right:  
And rid the needie from the clauos,  
of tyrantes force and might.

But nothing will they know or learne,  
in vaine to them I speake:  
They will nor see, nor ought discern,  
but still in darkness walke.  
For loe, even now the time is come,  
that all things fall to nought:  
And likewise Lawes both all and some,  
for gaine are sold and bought.

I had decreede it in my sight,  
as gods to take you all:  
And children to the most of might,  
for loue I did you call.

But notwithstanding yee shall die  
as men, and so decay:  
O tyrants I shall you destroy,  
and plucke you quite away.

Vp Lord, and let thy strength bee knowne,  
and judge the world with might:  
For why? all Nations are thine owne,  
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

GOD, for thy grace,  
thou keepe no more silence  
Cease now, O God,  
nor held thy peace no more

For loe, thy foes,  
with cruell violence,  
Confedered are  
and with an hideous roare.

In this their rage,  
these rebels brag and roare  
And they that hate thee  
most maliciouslie,  
Against thy might,  
their heads haue raised on hie

For to oppresse,  
thy people they pretend,  
With subtile flight,  
and moue conspiracies:  
For such as on  
thy secret helpe depend.

4 Goe to, said they

PSALME LXXXIII. LXXXIV.

and let vs vtterly,  
 This Nation,  
 roote out from memorie,  
 And of the name  
 of Israelites let neuer,  
 Further bee made  
 no mention for ever.

5 Conspired are,  
 with cruell hearts and fall  
 Thus againſt thee,  
 together in a band.

6 The Edomites,  
 that in their tent doe dwell.  
 And Iſmaelites,  
 joyned with them doe ſtand.  
 The Moabites  
 vpon the other hand,  
 With the proude race,  
 of Agarens together:  
 Aſſembled are,  
 and wickedly confeder.

7 Gebal, Ammon,  
 and Amalick all three,  
 March forth  
 each one with his garriſon.  
 The Philiftines  
 formeſt they thinke to be.  
 The indwellers  
 of Tyre with them are bown.

8 Aſhur alſo  
 is their companion:  
 With the Children  
 of Lor to bee arrayed,  
 In their ſupports,  
 his banner is diſplayed.

9 Doe thou to them,  
 as thou didſt to the hoſt  
 Of Madian,  
 Iſaſin and Siſera,  
 At Kyſon flood:

10 In Endor liues they loſt,  
 To dongue the Land,  
 whereas their bodies lay.

11 Like Oreb, Zeb,  
 Zebi, and Zalmunna.  
 So make thou them,  
 even their moſt mighty princes:  
 And all the chiefe  
 Rulers of their provinces.

12 Which ſaid, let vs,  
 inherite as our owne,  
 Gods manſions:

13 My God make them to bee  
 Like rolling wheelles,  
 or as the ſtubble blowne  
 Before the winde,

14 As fire the woods we ſee,  
 Both burne and ſmoke:  
 deuoure on mountaines hie.  
 The hearther croppes,  
 15 So let thy tempeſt chaſe them.

And thy while-re-vinde,  
 with terrour ſo deface them.

16 Their faces, Lord,  
 with ſhamefulneſſe fulfill;  
 That they may ſeeke  
 thy Name in mind to print.

17 Confounded let  
 them bee, and ever ſtill:  
 Vexed with woe:  
 yea, mak them ſtunne & ſtint.

18 And let them know,  
 that thou art permanent,  
 That I E H O V A H,  
 thy Name alone pertaineth,  
 To thee over all,  
 the earth whoſe glory reigneth.

PSALME LXXXIV.

How pleaſant is thy dwelling place,  
 O Lord, of hoſtes to mee:  
 The Tabernacles of thy grace,  
 how pleaſant, Lord, they bee.

2 My ſoule doth long full ſore to goe,  
 into thy Courtes abroad.  
 Mine heart doth joy, my fleſh alſo,  
 in thee, the living God.

3 The ſparrowes finde a roome to reſt,  
 and ſaue themſelues from wronge:  
 And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt,  
 wherein to keepe her young.

4 Theſe birds full nie thine Altar may  
 haue place to ſit and ſing.  
 O Lord of hoſtes, thou art, I ſay,  
 my God, and eke my King.

5 Oh, they bee bleſſed, that may dwell  
 within thine houſe alwayes:  
 For they all times thy factes doe tell,  
 and ever giue thee praiſe.

6 Yea, happie ſurelikewiſe are they,  
 whoſe ſtrength and ſtay thou art:  
 Which to thine houſe doe meane the way,  
 and ſecke it with their heart.

7 As they goe through the vale of teares,  
 they digge vp fountaines ſtill:  
 That as a ſpring it all appeares,  
 and thou their pits doeſt fill.

8 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk full ſafe,  
 no faintneſſe there ſhall bee:  
 And ſo the God of gods at laſt,  
 in Syon they doe ſee.

9 O Lord of hoſtes, to mee giue heede,  
 and heare when I doe pray:  
 And let it through thine care procede,  
 O Iſaaks God, I ſay.

10 O Lord, our ſhield, of thy good grace,  
 regard, and ſo draw neare.



# PSALME LXXXV. LXXXVI.

regarde, I say, behold the face  
of thine Anoynted deare.

- 11 For why? within thy courts one day,  
is better to abide:  
Than other where to keepe or stay,  
a thousand dayes beside:
- 12 Much rather would I keepe a doore,  
within the house of God:  
Than in the tents of wickednesse,  
to settle mine abode.
- 13 For God the Lord our light and shielde,  
will grace and worship giue:  
And no good thing shall bee with-held  
from them that purely liue.
- 14 O Lord of hostes, that man is blest,  
and happie sure is hee:  
That is perswaded in his breast,  
to trust all times in thee.

## P S A L. LXXXV.

- O** Lord, thou lovest hast thy Land,  
And brought forth Iacob with thy hand  
Who was in the dorne straits.
- 1 Thy peoples finnes so great and huge,  
Thou covered hast, and didst not iudge,  
Thy mercies were so great.
  - 2 Thine anger then, and wrath so hot,  
Thou didst remit, and hast forgot:  
Such was thy tender loue.
  - 3 O turne vs then, God of our strength,  
Release thine ire, and now as length,  
Let our distresse thee moue.
  - 4 Wilt thou bee angry, Lord, for aye,  
Will thou prolong thy wrath, I say:  
And that from age to age?
  - 5 Wilt thou not turne vs vp to raise,  
That wee thy people may thee praise,  
And that with great courage?
  - 6 Thy mercies, Lord, to shew vouchsafe,  
That thy salvation wee may haue:  
But hearken now I will.
  - 7 And heare what God himselfe doth say,  
Who peace before his Saints did lay,  
Lest they should turne to ill.
  - 8 Now certainly his health is neare,  
To such as doe indeede him feare:  
And blest is still our Land.
  - 9 Loe, truth and mercie both doth meete,  
His righteousness and peace doe greet,  
And both joyne hand in hand.
  - 10 For truth shall from the earth bud out,  
From heauen righteousness no doubt:  
Yea, God shall giue good store.
  - 11 So that our Land shall giue increase,  
And righteousness towards him please,  
Who shall still march before.

## P S A L. LXXXVI.

- L**ord, bow thine eare to my request,  
and heare mee by and by:  
With grievous paine and griefe oppresse,  
full poore and weake am I.
- 2 Preserue my soule, because my wayes,  
and doings holy bee:  
And saue thy servant, Lord, I pray,  
that puts his trust in thee.
  - 3 Thy mercies, Lord, on mee expresse,  
defend mee eke withall:  
For through the day I doe not cease,  
on thee to cry and call.
  - 4 Comfort, O Lord thy servants soule,  
that now with paine is pinde:  
For vnto thee, Lord, I extoll,  
and lift my soule and minde.
  - 5 For thou art good and bountifull,  
thy giftes of grace are free:  
And eke thy mercie plentifull,  
to all that call on thee.
  - 6 O Lord, likewise when I doe pray,  
regarde, and giue good eare:  
Marke well the words that I doe say,  
and all my prayers heare.
  - 7 In time when trouble doe me moue,  
to thee I doe complaine:  
For why? I know and well doe proue  
thou answerest mee againe.
  - 8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none,  
with thee to bee comparde:  
And none can doe as thou alone,  
the like can not be heard.
  - 9 The Gentiles and the people all,  
which thou didst make and frame:  
Before thy face on benches will fall,  
and glorifie thy Name.
  - 10 For why? thou art so much of might:  
all power, Lord, is thine owne:  
Thou workest wonders still in fight,  
for thou art God alone.
  - 11 O teach mee, Lord thy way, and I  
shall in thy truth proceede:  
O joyne mine heart to thee so nie,  
that I thy Name may dread.
  - 12 To thee my God, will I giue praise  
with all mine heart, O Lord:  
And glorifie thy Name alwayes,  
for ever through the world.
  - 13 For why? thy mercie shewde to me  
is great, and doeth excell:  
Thou settest my soule at libertie,  
out from the lower hell.
  - 14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,  
and heapes of men of might:  
They seeke my soules, and in no wise  
will haue mee in their sight.

PSALME LXXXVII. LXXXVIII. LXXXIX.

15 Thou, Lord, art mercifull and meeke,  
full slacke and slow to wrath:  
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke,  
thy truth no measure hath.  
16 O turne to mee, and mercie grant;  
thy strength to mee apply:  
O helpe and save thine owne servant,  
thine hand-maides sonne am I.  
17 On mee some signe of favour show,  
that all my foes may see:  
Vnd bee ashamed, because, Lord, thou,  
didst helpe and succour mee.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

**T**hat Citie shall full well indure,  
her ground worke still doth stay,  
Vpon the holy hills full sure,  
it can no time decay.  
2 God loues the gates of Syon best,  
his grace doth there abide:  
Hee loues them more than all the rest,  
of Iakobs tents beside.  
3 Full glorious things reported bee,  
in Syon, and abroad:  
Great things, I say, are said of thee,  
thou Citie, of our God.  
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,  
and beare in minde the fame:  
And Babyon shall like apply,  
and learne to know my Name.  
5 Loe, Palestine and Tyre also,  
with Echiope likewise:  
A peop'e olde full long agoe,  
were borne, and there did rise.  
6 Of Syon they shall say abroad,  
that diuerse men of fame.  
Haue there sprung vp, and the high God,  
hath founded fast the same.  
7 In their records, to them it shall,  
through Gods devise appeare:  
Of Syon, that the chiefe of all,  
had his beginning there.  
8 The instruments all with such as sing,  
shall praise the Lord with glee:  
For of delight my pleasant springs,  
are compass all in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

**O** God of my salvation,  
I day and night before thee fall,  
2 O let my supplication,  
Of thee bee heard when I doe call,  
3 For evils doe my soule so fill,  
My life neare to the graue is throwne.  
4 With such as fall the pit vntill,  
I numbred am, and strength haue none.

5 Among the dead a man most free,  
As one in graue a headie flame:  
Whom thou esteemst no more to bee,  
But quite cut off, as men most vaine.  
6 In depth profound thou hast mee cast,  
Where, in the darke, full deepe I lye,  
7 Thy wrath so laide on mee thou hast,  
That overcome with griefe, I cry.  
8 Such as mee knew, thou hast drawne backe,  
Whose loue is turned to great hate:  
I am shut vp, all helpe I lacke,  
For to redresse my dreadfull state,  
9 My visage doth my griefe declare,  
To thee, I cry, Lord, day by day:  
Mine hands to thee I stretch with care,  
But yet can haue no rest or stay.  
10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead?  
Shall dead men rise to praise thy Name?  
11 Shall in the graue thy loue bee spread?  
With faithfulness may death well frame?  
12 Thy wondrous workes for to repeate,  
Shall they in darknesse deepe bee knowne?  
Or shall thy righteousness be great,  
In a forgetfull Land bee showne,  
13 To thee, O Lord, long cryde I haue,  
And earely shall I come to pray:  
14 Why dost thou stay my soule to faue,  
And turne thy face from mee away?  
15 I am afflicted to the death,  
Alwayes in dread of life I doubt.  
16 Thy wrath I feele at euerie breath,  
Thy feare almost hath worne mee out.  
17 Like water they mee closed round,  
Because I should not from them slide:  
18 My louers hearts thou hast vp-bound,  
And mine acquaintance did them hide.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

**T**o sing the mercies of the Lord,  
my tongue shall never spare:  
And with my mouth from age to age,  
thy truth I will declare.  
2 For I haue said that mercie shall,  
for evermore remaine:  
In that thou doest the Heavens stay,  
thy truth appeareth plaine.  
3 To mine Elect (said God) I made  
a Covenant and behest:  
My servant David to perswade,  
I swore, and did protest.  
4 Thy feede for ever I will stay,  
and stablish it full fast:  
And still vp-hold thy throne alway,  
from age to age to last.  
5 The Heavens shew with joy and mirth,  
thy wondrous workes, O Lord:



# PSALME. LXXXIX.

Thy Saintes within thy Church on Earth,  
thy faith and truth record.

6 Who with the Lord is equall then,  
in all the clouds abroad?

Among the sonnes of all the gods,  
what one is like our God?

7 God in assemblie of his Saintes,  
is greatly to bee dread:

And ever all that dwell about,  
in terroure to bee had.

8 Lord God of hostes in all the world,  
whose strength is like to thee:

On every side most mightie Lord,  
thy truth is seene to bee.

9 The raging Sea, by thine advise,  
thou rulest at thy will:

And when the waues thereof arise,  
thou makst them calme and still.

10 As a man slaine, so Egypt land,  
hast thou subdued, O Lord:

Thy foes with mightie arme and hand,  
thou scatterd hast abroad.

11 The heavens are thine, and still have beene  
likewise the Earth and Land:

The world, with all that is therein,  
thou formedst with thine hand:

12 Both North, and South, thou Lord alone,  
thy selfe didst make and frame:

Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,  
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arme is strong, and full of power,  
all might therein doth lie:

The strength of thy right hand each houre,  
thou liftest vp on hie.

14 In righteousness and equitie,  
thou hast thy seate and place:

Mercie and truth are still with thee,  
and goe before thy face.

15 Those folke are blest that know aright,  
to joy in thee O God:

For in the favour of thy sight,  
they walke full safe abroad.

16 Lord, in thy Name rejoyce they shall,  
and that from day to day:

And in thy righteousness with all,  
exalt themselves alway.

17 For why? their glorie, strength, and ayde,  
in thee alone doth lie:

Thy goodnesse eke, that hath vs stayd,  
shall lift our home on hie.

18 Our strength that doth defend vs well,  
the Lord to vs doth bring:

Thou thy One of Israel,  
hee is our Guide and King.

19 Thy will vnto thy Saintes some-times,  
in visions thou didst show:

And thus then didst thou say to them,  
thy minde to make them know.

A man of might haue I erect:  
your King and Guide to bee:

And set him vp, whom I elect,  
among the folke to mee.

20 My servant David I appoint,  
whom I haue searched out:

And with mine holy oyle anoynt  
him King of all the rout.

21 Therefore mine hand is readie still  
with him for to remaine:

And with mine arme also I will,  
him strengthen and sustaine.

22 The enemies shall not him oppresse:  
they shall not him devour:

Nor yet the sonnes of wickednesse,  
of him shall haue no power.

23 His foes likewise will I destroy,  
before his face in sight:

And those that hate him plague will I  
and strike them with my might.

24 My truth and mercie eke withall,  
shall still vpon him bee:

And in my Name his horne eke shall  
bee lifted vp on hie:

25 His Kingdome I will set to bee,  
vpon the Sea and Land:

And eke the running floodes shall hee  
embrace with his right hand.

26 He shall depend with all his heart,  
on mee, and thus shall say.

My father and my God thou art,  
my rocke of helpe and stay.

27 As my first-borne I will him take,  
of all on earth that springs:

His might and honour I shall make,  
aboue all worldly Kings.

28 My mercie shall bee with him still,  
for ever to endure:

My faithfull Covenant I will,  
to him keepe firme and sure.

29 And eke his seeds will I sustaine,  
for aye both sure and fast:

So that his throne shall still remaine,  
while that the heavens doe last.

30 If that his sonnes forsake my Law,  
and so beginne to swerue:

And of my judgement haue none awe  
nor will not them obserue.

31 Or if they doe not vse aright,  
my statutes to them made:

And set all my Commandements light:  
and will not keepe my trade.

32 Then with the rod I will begin,  
their doings to amende:

And so with scourging for their sinne  
when that they doe offend.

33 My mercies yet, and my goodnesse  
I will not take him from:

PSALME LXXXIX. XC.

Nor handle him with craftinesse,  
and so my trueth forgoe,

34 But sure my Covenant I will hold,  
with all that I haue spoke:  
No word the which my lips haue told,  
shall alter or bee broke.

35 Once swore I by mine holinesse,  
and that performe will I:  
With David I will keepe promise,  
and to his seede for aye.

36 His seede for evermore shall rigne,  
and eke his throne of might:  
As doth the Sonne, it shall remaine,  
for ever in my sight.

37 And as the Moone within the Skie,  
for ever standeth fast:  
A faithfull witnessse from on hie,  
so shall thy Kingdome last.

38 But now, O Lord, thou dost reject,  
and now thou change'st cheare:  
Yea, thou art wroth with thine Elest,  
thine owne Anoynted deare.

39 Thy Covenant with thy servant loe,  
Lord thou hast quite vndone:  
And downe vpon the ground also,  
hast cast his royall Crowne.

40 Thou hast his hedge pluckt vp with might,  
thou didst his wailes confound:  
His Bull-walkes thou hast beate downe right,  
and brought them to the ground.

41 That he is fore destroyde and gone,  
of commers by thoroughour.  
And so is made a mocke and scorne,  
to all that dwell about.

42 Thou their right hand hast lifted vp,  
that him so fore annoy:  
And all his foes which him deuoure,  
loe, thou hast made to joy.

43 His sword thou hast made dull and blunt,  
so that hee may not stand  
Before his foes as hee was wont,  
nor haue the vpperhand.

44 His glorie thou hast made to waste,  
his throne his joy, and mirth:  
By thee is over-throwne and cast  
full low vpon the earth.

45 Thou hast cut off, and made full short,  
his youth and lustie dayes:  
And raise of him an evill report,  
with shame and great dispraise.

46 How long away from mee, O Lord,  
for ever wilt thou turne?  
And shall thine anger still alway,  
as fire consume and burne?

47 O call to minde, remember then,  
my time consumeth fast:  
Why hast thou made the sonnes of men,  
as things in vaine to waste.

48 What man is hee, that liveth here,  
and death shall never see?  
Or from the hand of hell his soule,  
shall hee deliver free?

49 Where is, O Lord, thine olde goodnesse,  
so oft declarede beforne?  
Which by thy trueth and vprightnesse,  
to David thou hast sworn.

50 The great rebukes to minde, Lord, call,  
that on thy servant lyes:  
The railings of thy people all,  
beare in my breast doe I.

51 For why? O Lord, behold thy foes,  
blasphemed haue thy Name:  
In that their steps, whom thou hast chose,  
and oyned they defame.

52 All praise to thee, O Lord, of hoaster,  
both now and eke for aye:  
Through Skie and Earth in all the coastes,  
Amen, Amen, I say.

PSAL. XC.

O Lord, thou hast bene our refuge,  
and kept vs safe and sound:  
From age to age, as witnessse can,  
all wee which true it found.

2 Before the mountaines were forth brought,  
ere thou the Earth didst frame:  
Thou was our great eternall God,  
and still shalt bee the same.

3 Thou dost vaine man strike downe to dust,  
though hee bee in his flower:  
Againe thou sayest, Yee Adams sonnes,  
returne to shew your power.

4 For what is it a thousand yeares,  
to count them in thy sight?  
But as a day which last is past,  
and as a watch by night.

5 They are so soone as thou dost storme,  
even like a sleepe or shade:  
Or like the grasse, which as wee know,  
betimes away doth fade.

6 With pleasant dewes in breake of day,  
it groweth vp full greene:  
By night cut downe, it withereth as  
no beutie can bee seene.

7 O Lord, how sore doe wee consume,  
in this thy wrath so hote:  
Wee feare thy furie bee so fierce,  
that death shall bee our lote.

8 Thou hast so marked our misdeedes,  
that they are in thy minde:  
Our secret sinnes are in thy sight,  
as though no grace should finde.

9 For when thine anger kindled is,  
our dayes consume forth with:

Then



# PSALME XCI. XCII.

Then end our yeares as thoughts most vaine,  
which haue in them no pith.

10 The dayes of man wee finde to bee  
of yeares ten and three-score:

And if that some by nature strong,  
attaine to liue ten more.

Yet is their strength, bragge what they list,  
but labour, griefe, and care:

And passeth hence to haste their end,  
ere they themselues beware.

11 Yet who regardeth well the poore,  
of this thy wrath so great:

All such truly as doe thee know,  
thy plagues, when thou dost threat.

12 Teach vs, therefore, to count our dayes,  
that wee our hearts may bend,

To learne thy wisdom and thy trueth,  
for that should bee our end.

13 Turne yet againe, O Lord, how long,  
wilt thou bee angrie still:

Be mercifull vnto thy flocke,  
and grant them thy good will.

14 Oh, fill vs with thy mercies great,  
in the sweete morning spring:

Wee rejoyce shall all our dayes,  
and eke bee glad and sing.

15 Declare eftsoones some signe of loue,  
thy scourges to assuage:

And for the yeares of our distresse,  
sustaining such great plagues,

16 Shew forth thy mercie thine owne work  
vnto thy seruants deare:

And let thy glorie to their seede,  
for evermore appeare.

17 And let the beaume of the Lord,  
vpon vs still remaine:

Lord, prosper thou our handie-wooke,  
and still the same maintaine.

5 Thou shalt not neede to bee dismaide,  
For any feare to come by night:

Nor of the arrow bee asaide,  
That forth is shot when it is light.

6 Nor yet the Pestilence to feare.

VVhich in the darke doth much annoy,  
Nor of the plague at noone-day cleare,

VVhich doth full of great heapes destroy.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,

And at thy right hand thousands ten,  
But vnto thee none hurt at all,

Shall once so much as touch thee then,

8 Thine eye shall certaine be beholde,

What recompence the wicked haue,

9 For that the Lord is thy strong hold,

Thou hast him made thy ioule to saue.

10 There shall none ill thee apprehend,

Nor yet thy Tabernacle touch,

11 For hee his Angels forth doth send,

And giues them charge to keepe all such,

12 So warlike shall they thee defende,

That harme thou shalt bee sure of none.

Nor yet so much as once offend,

Or dash thy foote against a stone.

13 Thou shalt vpon the Lyon tread,

The Dragon and the Aspe also:

They shall of thee bee still in dread,

Thou shalt vpon them walke and goe,

For so the Lord himselfe hath swore.

14 Because, saith God, hee knew my Name,

I surelie will exalt his horne,

And such confound as seek his shame.

15 On mee hee shall call in his neede,

And I will heare him out of cloud:

His trouble end will I with speede.

And will him glorifie through out.

16 Of yeares hee shall haue his desire,

That hee the same full well may see,

My saving health and loue in me:

To doe him good shall haue none end.

## PSAL. XCI.

W Hoso with full intent and minde,  
In God most high himselfe doth stay,

His mightie power that man shall find,

A sure defence to bee alway.

And now say to the Lord will I,

O thou mine hope and fort most sure,

Hee is my God thus will I cry,

My trust in him shall still indure.

3 Hee surelie will thee free lie set,

Farre from the craftie hunters snare:

So that thou needst not feare his net,

Nor yet for plagues no while to care.

4 Vnder his wings hee will thee hide,

And there thee keepe full well shall hee,

Thee to defend on either side,

His truth shall still thy backe bee,

## PSAL. XCII.

A Thing both good and meete truly,  
it is to laude the Lord:

And to thy Name O, Lord most bie,  
to sing with one accord.

2 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,  
betime ere day bee light.

And eke declare his trueth abroad,  
when it doth draw to night.

3 Vpon ten stringed instrument,

on Lute and Harpe so swete:

VVith all the mirth yee can invent,  
of instruments most meete.

4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce  
in things so wrought by thee:

And I haue joy with heart and voice  
thine handie-woikes to see.

P S A L M E XCII. XCIII. XCIV:

5 O Lord, how glorious, and how great,  
are all thy workes so stout:

So deeply are thy counsels set,  
that none can try them out.

6 The man vnwise hee doth not know  
how this is brought to passe:

Nor yet the idiote fooles also,  
doth vnderstand this case.

7 When so the wicked at their will,  
as grasse doe spring full fast:

They, when they flourish in their ill,  
for aye shall bee made waste.

8 But thou art mighty, Lord, most hee,  
yea, thou dost reigne therefore:

In euery time eternallie,  
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold, and see,  
behold, thy foes, I say,

How all that worke iniquitie,  
shall perish and decay.

10 But thou like th' Vnicorne this while,  
shalt lift mine horne on hie:

With fresh and new prepared oyle,  
thine oynted King art thou.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes,  
shall see the fall and shame:

Of all that vp against mee rise,  
mine eares shall heare the same.

12 The iust shall flourish vp on hie,  
as Date trees budde and blow.

And as the Cedars multiplie,  
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,  
and dwelling of our God:

Within the Courtes they spring apace,  
and flourish all abroad.

14 And in their age much fruite shall bring,  
both fate and well becene:

And pleasantly both budde and spring,  
with boughes and branches greene.

15 To shew that God is good and iust,  
and vpright in his will:

Hee is my Rocke, mine hope, and trust,  
in him there is none ill.

P S A L M E XCIII.

**T**He Lord as King aloft doth reigne,  
in glorie goodly dight:

And hee to shew his strength and maine,  
hath girded himselfe with might.

2 The Lord likewise the Earth hath made,  
and shaped it so sure:

No might can make it moue or fade,  
at stay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,  
thy seate was set before:

Beyond all time that can bee thought,  
thou hast bene evermore:

4 The floods, O Lord, the floodes doe rise,  
they roare and make a noyse:

The floodes, I say, did enterprise,  
and lifted vp their voyce,

5 Yea, though the stormes arise in fight,  
though seas doe rage and swell:

The Lord is strong, and more of might,  
for hee on hie doth dwell.

6 And looke what promise hee doth make,  
his house-hold to defende:

For iust and true they shall it take,  
all times withouten end.

P S A L M E XCIV.

**O** Lord, since vengeance doth to thee,  
and to none else belong:

Now shew thy selfe, O Lord our God,  
with speede revenge our wrong.

2 Arise thou great Iudge of the world,  
and haue at length regarde:

That as the proude deserue and doe,  
thou wilt them so reward.

3 O Lord, how long shall wicked men  
triumph thy flocke to slay?

Yea, Lord, how long? for they triumph,  
as though who now but they.

4 How long shall wicked doers speake,  
their great disdain wee see?

Whose boasting pride doth seeme to threate,  
no speech but theirs to be.

5 O Lord, they smite thy people downe,  
not sparing young nor olde:

Thine heritage they so torment,  
as strange is to behold.

6 The widow and the stranger both,  
they murder cruelly:

The fatherlesse they put to death,  
and cause they know not why,

7 And yet say they, Tush, tush, the Lord,  
will not beholde this deede:

Nor yet will Iakobs God regarde,  
the things by vs decreede.

8 But now take heede, yee fooles vnwise,  
among the folke that dwell:

Yee fooles, I say, when shall yee weigh,  
and vnderstand this well?

9 Hee that the eare did plant and place,  
shall hee bee slow to heare?

Or hee that made the eye to see,  
shall hee not see most cleare?

10 Or hee that plagued the heathen folke,  
and knowledge teacheth men:

To nurture such as went astray,  
shall hee not punish then?

11 The Lord our God, who man did frame,  
his verie thoughts doe knowe:



PSALME XCIV. XCV. XCVI.

And that they are both vyle and vaine,  
to him is knowne also.  
But blessed is the man, O Lord,  
whom thou doest bring in awe:  
And teachest him by this thy rod,  
to loue and feare thy Law.  
That thou may giue him rest and ease,  
in time of troubles great:  
When that the pit is digged vp,  
th'vngodly for to eate.  
Surelie the Lord will neuer faile,  
his people which him loue:  
Nor yet forsake his heritage,  
which hee doth still approue.  
For iudgement now with trueth shall ioine  
that iustice may bee free:  
And such as bee vpight in heart,  
thereof full glad shall bee.  
Who now will vp, and rise with mee,  
against this wicked band?  
Or who against these workers ill,  
on my part stout will stand.  
If that the Lord had not mee helpt,  
doubtlesse it had benee done:  
To wit, my soule in silence brought,  
and so my foes had vyonne.  
But though my foote did switly flie,  
yet when I did it tell:  
Thy mercies, Lord, so held mee vp,  
that I therewith not fell.  
For in the heape of sorrowes sharpe,  
that did mine heart oppresse:  
Thy mercies were to mee so great,  
they did my soule refresh.  
Wilt thou vaine man haue ought to doe  
with that most wicked chaire:  
Which forgeth mischief as a Law,  
without remorse or feare.  
Against the soules of godly men,  
they all with speede conuent:  
And so condemne the guiltlesse blood,  
of the poore innocent.  
But yet the Lord is my refuge,  
in all these dangers deepe:  
And God the Rocke is of mine hope,  
who doth mee alwayes keepe.  
Hee will reward their wickednesse,  
and in his wrath them kill:  
Yee, them destroy shall God our Lord,  
for hee both can and will,

PSAL. XCV.

O Come, let vs lift vp our voice,  
and sing vnto the Lord:  
In him our Rocke of health rejoyce,  
let vs with one accord,

2 Yea, let vs come before his face,  
to giue him thanks and praise:  
In singing Psalmes vnto his grace,  
let vs bee glad alwayes.  
3 For why? the Lord, hee is no doubt,  
a great and mighty God:  
A King aboue all gods throughout,  
in all the world abroad.  
4 The secretis of the Earth so deepe,  
and corners of the Land:  
The tops of hilles, that are so steepe,  
hee hath them in his hand.  
5 The Sea and waters all are his,  
for hee the same hath wrought:  
The earth and all that therein is,  
his hand hath made of nought.  
6 Come let vs bow, and praise the Lord,  
before him let vs fall:  
And kneele to him with one accord,  
the which hath made vs all.  
7 For why? hee is the Lord our God,  
for vs hee doth provide:  
Wee are his flocke, hee doth vs feede,  
his sheepe, and hee our guide.  
8 To day, if yee his voyce will heare,  
then harden not your heart:  
As yee with grudging many a yeare,  
provockt mee in desert.  
9 Whereas your Fathers tempted mee,  
my power for to proue:  
My wondrous workes when they did see,  
yet still they did mee moue.  
10 Twise twentie yeares they did mee grieue,  
and I to them did say:  
They ere in heart, and not belieue,  
they haue not knowne my way.  
11 Wherefore I sware when that my wrath,  
was kindled in my brest:  
That they should neuer tread the path,  
to enter in my rest,

PSAL. XCVI.

Sing ye with praise vnto the Lord  
new songs of joy and mirth:  
Sing vnto him with one accord,  
all people on the Earth.  
2 Yea, sing vnto the Lord, I say,  
praise yee his holy Name:  
Declare and shew from day to day,  
saluation by the same  
3 Among the Heathen eke declare  
his honour round about:  
To shew his wonders doe not spare  
in all the world throughout.  
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,  
and worthy praise alwayes:

PSALME XCVI. XCVII. XCVIII.

And hee is to bee dread of right,  
about all gods, I say.

5 For all the heathen gods abroad,  
are idoles that will fade:  
But yet our God, hee is the Lord,  
that hath the Heavens made.  
9 All praise and honour eke doe dwell  
for aye before his face:  
Both power and might likewise excell  
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe vnto the Lord alway,  
(ye people of the world)  
All might and worship eke, I say,  
ascribe vnto the Lord.  
8 Ascribe vnto the Lord also,  
the glorie of his Name:  
And eke vnto his Courts doe goe,  
with gifts vnto the same.

9 Fall downe and worship ye the Lord  
within his Temple bright:  
Let all the people of the world,  
bee fearefull at his sight.  
10 Tell all the world, bee not agast,  
the Lord doth reigne above:  
Yea, hee hath set the Earth so fast,  
that it shall never moue.

And that it is the Lord alone,  
that rules with princely might:  
To judge the Nations everie one,  
with equitie and right.  
11 Ye heavens therefore with joy begin  
and let the earth rejoyce:  
Thou sea and all that is therein,  
cry out and make a noyse.

12 The field shall joy and every thing  
that springeth of the earth:  
The wood and every tree shall sing,  
with gladnesse and with mirth.  
13 Before the presence of the Lord,  
and comming of his might.  
For he shall come to judge the world  
with equitie and right.

PSAL. XCVII.

**T**He Lord doth reigne, whereat the Earth,  
may joye with pleasant voyce:  
And eke the Yles with joyfull mirth,  
may triumph and rejoyce.  
2 Both cloudes and darknesse eke doe swell,  
and round about him beate:  
Yea, right and justice ever dwell,  
and bide about his seate.  
3 Yea, fire and heate at once shall runne,  
and goe before his face:  
Which shall his foes and enemies burne,  
abroad in everie place.

4 His lightnings eke full bright doth blaze,  
and to the world appeare:  
Whereat the Earth did looke and gaze,  
with dread and deadlie feare.

5 The hilles like waxe did melt in sight,  
and presence of the Lord:  
They fled before that Rulers might,  
which guideth all the world.  
6 The heavens eke declare and shew  
his justice forth abroad:  
That all the world may see and know,  
the glorie of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such,  
as worship idoles vaine:  
And eke to those that glorie much,  
dumbe pictures to maintaine.  
For all the idoles of the world,  
which they as gods doe call:  
Shall feeble the power of the Lord,  
and downe to him shall fall:

8 With joye did Syon heare this thing,  
and Iudah did rejoyce:  
And at thy judgements they did sing,  
and made a pleasant voyce.  
9 For thou, O Lord, art set on hie,  
in all the Earth abroad:  
And art exalted wonderouslie,  
about each other god.

10 All yee that loue the Lord, doe this,  
hate all things that are ill:  
For hee doth keepe the soules of his,  
from such as would them spill.  
11 And light doth spring vp to the just,  
with pleasure for his part:  
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth and lust  
to them of vpriht heart.

12 Yee righteous in the Lord rejoyce,  
his holinesse proclaime:  
Bee thankfull eke with heart and voyce,  
and mindfull of the same.

PSAL. XCVIII.

**O** Sing yee now vnto the Lord,  
a new and pleasant song:  
For hee hath wrought throughout the  
his wonders great and strong. (world)  
With his right hand full worthilie,  
hee doth his foes deuoure:  
And gett him selfe the victorie,  
with his owne arme and power:

2 The Lord doth make the people knowe  
his saving health and might:  
The Lord doth eke his justice showe,  
in all the Heathens sight.  
3 His grace and trueth to Israel,  
in minde hee doth record:

That all



# PSALME XCIX. C. CI.

That all the earth hath seene right wel  
the goodnesse of the Lord.

4 Bee glad in him vwith joyfull voyce,  
all people of the earth:

Giue thanks to God, sing and reioyce  
to him with ioy and mirth.

5 Vpon the Harpe vnto him sing,  
giue thanks to him with Psalmes

6 Reioyce before the Lord our King,  
with Trumper and with Shalmes.

7 Yea, let the sea with all therein,  
with ioy both roare and swell:

The earth likewise, let it begin,  
with all that therein dwell.

8 And let the floods reioyce their fillen  
and clap their hands appace:

And eke the mountaines and the hills  
before the Lord his face.

9 For hee shall come to iudge and try,  
th: world and everie wight:

And rule the people mightilie,  
with iustice and vwith right.

## PSAL. XCIX.

**T**He Lord doth reigne, although at is  
the people rage full fore:  
Yea, he on Cherubim doth sit,  
though all the world vwould roare.

2 The Lord that doth in Syon dwell,  
is high and vondrous great:  
Aboue all folke hee doth excell,  
and hee aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mightie Name,  
for it is fearefull iure:  
And let them magnifie the same,  
that holie is and pure.

4 The princelie power of our King,  
doth loue iudgement and right:  
Thou rightlie rulest everie thing,  
in Iakob through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devise,  
all honour him accord:  
Before his foote-stoole fall likewise,  
hee is the holy Lord.

6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,  
as Priestes on him did call:  
VWhen they did pray, hee heard them well,  
and gaue them answers all.

7 VWithin the cloudes to them hee spake,  
then did they labour still:  
To keepe such Lawes as hee did make,  
and pointed them vntill:

8 O Lord, our God, thou didst them heare,  
to thee when they did secke:  
Thy mercies did on them appeare,  
though thou their sinnes didst wreake.

9 Giue laude and praise to God our Lord,  
within his holy hill:  
For why? our God throughout the world,  
is ho'y ever still.

## PSAL. C.

**A**ll people that on Lord doe dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with chearefull voyce,  
Him serue with feare, his praise forth-tell  
Come yee before him and reioyce.

3 The Lord yee know is God indeede,  
VWithout our aide hee did vs make:  
Wee are his flocke, hee doth vs feede,  
And for his sheepe hee doth vs take.

4 Oh, enter then his gates with praise,  
Approach with ioy his courtes vnto,  
Praise, laude, and blesse his Name alwayes,  
For it is seemelie so to doe.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,  
His mercie is for ever sure:  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.

## PSAL. CI.

**O**f mercie and of iudgement both,  
O Lord, my song shall bee,  
And it so oft as I doe sing,  
shall bee, O Lord, in thee.

2 I will my wayes with wisedome guide,  
till thou my state erect:  
And walke vp rightly in mine house,  
as one of thine Elect.

3 No wicked thing will I attempt,  
but from the same refrain:  
I hate the sinnes of faithlesse folke,  
no such will I maintaine.

4 The froward heart may take his leaue,  
such shall not with mee dwell.  
And for the proude and wicked men,  
I will with force expell.

5 VWho so his neighbour doth backe-bite,  
that man will I destroy:  
And who so hath a proude high looke,  
I will the same annoy.

6 For such as leade a godly life,  
and wickednesse forsake:  
VWill I defend, and more than that,  
my servant will them make.

7 Who so is bent to vse deceit,  
mine house is not for such:  
The lyar may I not behold,  
his lyes I hate so much.

8 Th'engodly toone will I destroy,  
which dwell the land about.

# PSALME. CII. CIII.

And from the Citie of the Lord,  
all wicked men roote out.

## PSAL. CII.

- L**ord to mine humble sute giue care,  
And let my cry fore thee appeare:  
2 Hide not thy selfe this troublous time,  
But when I call thine eares incline.  
3 Make haste to heare mee, Lord, I pray,  
For like as smoke consumeth away,  
So are my dayes heere on this earth,  
And all my bones parcht as an hearth.  
4 Like the mowne grasse withered and dry,  
Such is mine heart, because that I,  
Through griefe my bread forgate to eate:  
5 For through my voyce of groanings great,  
My bones vnto my skinne doe sticke,  
6 Yea, I the Pelicane am like,  
VVhich doth in wildernesse abide,  
And like the Owle in desertes wide.  
7 As on the house tope all alone,  
The sparrow doth her selfe bemone:  
Even so I watch throughout the night,  
8 For daylie loe, my foes mee spight,  
And they that thus doe rage and scorne,  
VVith one consent my death hath sworne,  
9 I ashes ate as bread through woe,  
And blent my cuppe with teares also.  
10 This, Lord, mee hapned for thine ire,  
And for thy wrath as hote as fire:  
But thou in high estate mee plait,  
And downe to dust againe hast cast.  
11 My dayes are like the fading shade,  
I like the withred grasse am made,  
12 But, Lord, thou still abidest sure,  
Thy memorie fore aye doth dure.  
13 Thou wilt arise for Syon hill,  
And grant thy mercies her vntill:  
For loe, the time, the time, I say,  
Of mercies. Lord, is come this day.  
14 For in her stones thy servants lust,  
And pittie take vpon her dust:  
15 So shall th: Heathen feare thy Name,  
And earthly Kings thy glorious fame.  
16 VVhat time the Lord shall Syon reare,  
And in his glorie shall appeare:  
17 And to the desolate him bend,  
Despising not their sute r'attend.  
18 This shall bee written for the race,  
That after shall succede in place:  
Yea, people yet vncreated,  
The Lords renowne abroad shall spread.  
19 For from his holy Temple hee,  
The Lord our God hath cast his eye,  
From Heauen the earth behold did hee,  
20 The prisoners grones to heare and see,

- And set the damned free from care,  
21 That they in Syon may declare,  
This holy Name of God alwayes,  
And in Ierusalem his praise.  
22 When to conueene the folke accord,  
And kingdomes all to serue Lord:  
23 My strength hee bated in the wayes,  
And shorter cut my life and dayes.  
24 Wherefore said I, My God most hee,  
In midst my life let mee not die,  
Thy yeares eternally endure,  
From age to age abiding sure.  
25 Thou in times past the Earth didst ground  
Thine handie-woike the Heavens are found  
26 They perish shall, thou standing still,  
They shall waxe olde as garments will,  
Thou changing them, they shall so bide,  
27 But thou art one, whose yeares not slide,  
28 Thy servants sonnes for aye shall last.  
And in thy fight their seede stand fast.

## PSAL. CIII.

- M**y soule, giue laud vnto the Lord,  
my spirit shall doe the same:  
And all the secret of mine heart,  
praise yee his holie Name.  
2 Giue thanks to God, for all his gifts,  
shew not thy selfe vnkinde:  
And suffer not his benefites,  
to slippe out of thy minde.  
3 That gaue thee pardon for thy fautes,  
and thee restor'd againe:  
For all thy weake and fraile disease,  
and healde thee of thy paine.  
4 That did redeeme thy life from death,  
from which thou couldst not flee:  
His mercie and compassion both,  
hee did extend to thee.  
5 That fild with goodnesse thy desire,  
and did prolong thy youth:  
Like as the Eagle casteth her bll,  
whereby her age renueth:  
6 The Lord vvith iustice doth repay,  
all such as bee oppress:  
So that their sufferings and their wrongs,  
are turned to the best.  
7 His wayes and his Commandement  
to Moses hee did show:  
His counsels and his valiant actes,  
the Israelites did know.  
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull,  
when sinners doe him grieve:  
The slowest to conceiue a wrath,  
and readiest to forgieue.  
9 Hee chideth not vs continuallie,  
though wee bee full of strife,



# PSALME. CIIII.

Nor keeps our fautes in memorie,  
for all our sinfull life.

10 Nor yet according to our sinnes,  
the Lord doth vs regarde:

Nor after our iniquities,  
hee doth vs not reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great,  
twixt earth and heaven aboue;

So is his goodnesse much more large,  
to them that doe him loue.

12 God doth remoue our sinnes from vs,  
and our offences all.

As farre as is the Sunne rising,  
full distant from his fall.

13 And looke what pittie parents deare,  
vnto their children beare,

Like pittie beares the Lord to such,  
as worship him in feare.

14 The Lord that made vs know our shape,  
our mould and fashion iust:

How weake and fraile our nature is,  
and how wee are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men,  
is like the withring hay:

Or like the floure which faire on field,  
that fades full soone away.

16 Whose glose and beauty stormie winds,  
doe vtterlie disgrace:

And make that after their assaultes,  
such blossomes haue no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord,  
with his shall ever stand:

Their childrens children doe receiue  
his righteousnesse at hand.

18 I meane which keepe his Covenant  
with all their whole desire:

And not forget to doe the thing,  
that hee doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seate,  
and foote stoole of the Lord:

And by his power imperiall,  
hee govern'th all the world.

20 Yee Angels which are great in power,  
praise yee and blesse the Lord:

Which to obey and doe his will,  
immediatelie accord.

21 Yee noble Hostes and Ministers,  
cease not to laude him still:

VVhich readie are to execute,  
his pleasure and his will.

22 Yee, all his workes in euerie place,  
praise yee his holy Name:

Mine heart, my minde, and eke my soule,  
praise yee also the same.

O Lord, our great God,  
how doest thou appeare:

So passing in glorie,  
that great is thy fame.

Honour and majestie,  
in thee shine most cleare.

2 VVith light as a robe,  
thou hast thee beclad,

VVhereby all the earth,  
thy greatnesse may see,

The heavens in such sort,  
thou also hast spread.

That it to a Curtaine,  
compared may bee.

3 His Chamber-beames lye,  
in the cloudes full sure:

VVhich as his Charers,  
are made him to beare,

And there with much swiftnesse,  
his course doth endure.

Vpon the wings riding,  
of winds in the aire:

4 Hee maketh his Spirits,  
as Heraulds to goe,

And lightnings to serue,  
wee see also prest:

His will to accomplish,  
they runne to and fro.

To saue and consume things,  
as seemeth him best.

5 Hee groundeth the earth,  
so firmelie and fast:

That it once to moue,  
none haue shall such power

6 The deepe a faire covering,  
for it made thou hast:

VVhich by his owne nature,  
the hilles would deuoure:

7 But at thy rebuke,  
the waters doe flee,

And so giue due place,  
thy word to obey.

At thy voyce of thunder,  
so fearefull they bee:

That in their great raging,  
they hadde soone away.

8 The Mountaines full high,  
they then vp ascend.

If thou doe but speake,  
thy word they fulfill,

So likewise the vaileyes,  
most quicklie descende.

VVhere thou them appointest,  
remain they doe still.

9 Their bounds hast thou set,  
how faire they shall runne;

So as in their rage,  
not passe that they can,

For God hath appointed,  
they shall not returne.

The earth to destroy more,  
which made was for man:

## PSAL. CIIII

MY soule, praise the Lord,  
speake good of his Name,

# PSALME CIIII.

10 Hee sendeth the springes,  
 to strong streames or larkes  
 Which runne doe full swift,  
 among the huge hilles.  
 11 Where both the wilde Asies,  
 their thirst oft-times flakes,  
 And beastes of the mountaines.  
 thereof drinke their fillers.  
 12 By these pleasant springes,  
 or fountaines full faire,  
 The fowles of the aire,  
 abide shall and dwell.  
 Who moved by nature  
 to hop heere and there:  
 Among the greene branches,  
 their song shall excell.  
 13 The mountaines to moist,  
 the cloudes hee doth vie,  
 The earth with his workes,  
 are wholly repleat.  
 14 So as the brute Cattell,  
 hee doth not refuse:  
 But grasse doth provide them,  
 and herbe for mans meate.  
 15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyle,  
 hee made for mans sake.  
 His face to refresh,  
 and heart to make strong:  
 16 The Cedars of Liban,  
 this great Lord did make.  
 VVhich trees hee doth nourish,  
 that grow vp so long.  
 17 In these may birds build,  
 and make there their nest,  
 In fire-trees the storkes,  
 remaine and abide.  
 18 The high hilles are succours  
 for wilde goates to rest.  
 And like the rockes stonie,  
 for Conies to hide.  
 19 The Moone then is set,  
 her seasons to runne:  
 The dayes from the nights,  
 thereby to discerne.  
 And by the descending,  
 also of the Sunne.  
 The cold from the heate so,  
 thereby wee doe learne.  
 20 VVhen darknesse doe come,  
 by Gods will and power:  
 Then creepe forth doe all,  
 the beast of the woode.  
 21 The Lyons range roaring,  
 their prey to devoure:  
 And yet it is thou, Lord,  
 which givest them foode:  
 22 As soone as the Sunne,  
 is vp, they retire:  
 To couch in their dennes,  
 then are they full faire.  
 23 That man doe his work may  
 as right doth require.

Till night come and call them,  
 to take rest againe.  
 24 How sundrie, O Lord,  
 are all thy workes found:  
 VVith wisdom full great,  
 they are indeede wrought.  
 So that the world all whole,  
 of thy praise doth sound.  
 And as for thy riches,  
 they passe all mens thought.  
 25 So is the great sea,  
 which large is and broad:  
 Where things that creepe, swarm  
 and beastes of each sort.  
 26 There both mighty ships sailes  
 and some lye at roade.  
 The Whale huge and monstrous  
 there alio doth sport.  
 27 All things on thee waite,  
 thou doest them relieue:  
 And thou in due time,  
 full well doest them feede.  
 28 Now when it doth please thee  
 the same so to give.  
 They gather full gladlie,  
 those things which they need  
 Thou openest thine hand,  
 and they finde such grace:  
 That they with good things,  
 are filled wee see.  
 29 But sore are they troubled,  
 if thou turne thy face.  
 For if thou their breath take,  
 vile dust then they bee.  
 30 Again when thy Spirit,  
 from thee doth proceede,  
 All things to appoint,  
 and what shall ensue  
 Then are they created,  
 as thou hast decreede.  
 And doest by thy goodnesse,  
 the dry earth renewe.  
 31 The praise of the Lord,  
 for ever shall last:  
 VVho may in his workes,  
 by right well rejoyce.  
 32 His lookes can the earth make  
 to tremble full fast,  
 And likewise the mountaines,  
 to smoake at his voyce.  
 33 To this Lord and God,  
 sing will I alwayes,  
 So long as I live,  
 my God praise will I,  
 34 Then am I most certaine,  
 my words shall him please,  
 I will rejoyce in him,  
 to him I will cry.  
 35 The sinners, O Lord,  
 consume in thine ire:  
 And eke the perverse,



# PSALME CV.

th em roote out with shame,  
But as for my soule, now,  
let it still desire.  
And say with the faithfull,  
praise yee the Lords Name,

## PSAL. CV.

**O** Praise yee the Lord,  
and call on his Name,  
Among the folke shew,  
his noble works wrought  
Sing praises, sing to him,  
to set forth his fame.  
And talke of the wonders,  
hee hath to passe brought,  
In his holy Name,  
rejoyce and bee light,  
And let their hearts joy,  
which seeke for the Lord:  
Seeke yee our God holy,  
his strength and his might,  
His face to behold still,  
for ever accord.

His marvellous worker,  
keepe fixt in your minds:  
His signes and his judgements,  
which hee by mouth spake,  
Yee see of his servant,  
Abraham by kinde.  
And yee sonnes of Isakob,  
whom hee his doth take,  
Hee is our Lord God,  
Whose judgements are knowne  
Throughout all the Earth,  
and hee aye certaine,  
His promise remembered,  
once made to his owne.  
For thousands of ages,  
to bide and remaine,

Th'agreement, I say,  
with Abraham made,  
Which vnto Isak,  
by oath hee made sure:  
Confirming to Isakob,  
for a law and trade,  
And bonde to Israel,  
alwayes to endure:  
Saying on this wise,  
to thee giue I shall,  
As lot to enjoy  
the Cananites ground,  
Albeit they were then,  
in number but small:  
Yea, few and but strangers,  
throughout the land found.

And from place to place,  
did walke to and fro:  
And from one kingdome,  
to other folke moue.  
Yet suffered hee no man,  
to doe them wrong for to doe.

But thus for their sakes, hee  
great kings did reprove:  
15 Touch not mine oynted,  
nor harme not at all,  
My Prophets most deare.  
16 And on the whole Earth,  
A famine most strong,  
to come hee did call:  
Wh ch vterlie stroyed  
their store whole with death,

17 Yet sent hee before,  
a man to provide:  
Even Ioseph his owne,  
in seruage was solde.  
18 Whole feet they in stocks held  
yea, hee a long tide,  
With tethers of yson,  
was kept in sure hold.  
19 Vntill the time came,  
his cause should bee knowne  
And that the Lords word,  
his patience had tryde.  
20 Then sent the king for him,  
and loof'd him full soone,  
The head of the people,  
his bands laid aside,

21 Who made him the lord,  
his house over all:  
And of his substance,  
the ruler and stay:  
22 That hee might his Princes,  
vnto his will thral:  
And eke teach the Elders,  
of wisdom the way.  
23 Then came Israel,  
into Egypt land:  
A stranger in Cham,  
Isakob then abode:  
24 Where God did increase them  
much like the sea sand.  
And made them more mightie,  
than those them wish tood.

25 Whose hearts hee did turne,  
his people to hate:  
And seeke by deceit,  
his servants to abuse.  
26 But then hee sent Moses,  
their cause to debat:  
And Aaron his servants,  
whom hee did sooth chosse,  
27 They vnto his foes,  
his message declar'd:  
His signes and his wonders,  
of Ham in the Land.  
28 He darknesse sent down then  
and darke it appeard:  
And these not rebelled,  
to doe his command,

29 Their waters hee turnde,  
red blood for to bee:  
Hee slew all their fish,

# PSALME CV. CVI.

30 And frogs made to breed,  
Even in their kings Chambers.

31 Then also spake hee,  
So lye and fleas fyarmed,  
the land through indeede.

32 Hee sent on them haile,  
in stead of sweete raine.

And great flames of fire,  
their countrie throughout.

33 Their vines and their figtrees  
hee strake to their paine,  
And brake downe the trees all,  
their costes round about.

34 Hee spake but the word,  
and grasse-hoppers came:  
With huge caterpillers,  
beyond all mens thought.

35 The grasse they devoured,  
that grew then in Ham,  
And fruites of the ground all,  
they brought vnto nought.

36 Also the first-borne,  
the land through he smote  
Even the beginning  
of their force and might.

37 And with gold and silver,  
brought forth his own lot:  
Amongst whose tribes was not,  
one sible in sight.

38 Egypt rejoyced,  
when they went away:  
For why? vpon them,  
their feare then was fall.

39 The Lord a cloud spred out;  
to guide them by day.  
And fire for to light them,  
the night over all.

40 They did but demand  
and Quales tie them sent;  
And with bread from heaven,  
hee did them suffice.

41 The hard rocke hee opened,  
and waters out went:  
Even through the dry places,  
like floodes that doe rise.

42 For hee doth remember,  
his holy oath made:  
Vnto Abraham,  
his seruant most deare.

43 And brought forth his people  
(that were with wor led)  
His owne chosen children,  
with joy and gald cheare.

44 The heathen folkes land,  
to them hee did part:  
The peoples whole labour,  
they had to possesse.

45 That they from his statutes,  
and Lawes should not start,  
Wherefore our Lord God praise,  
his laude no time cease.

# PSAL. CVI.

Praise yee the Lord, for hee is good;  
his mercies dure for aye:

2 Who can expresse his noble actes,  
or all his praise display?

3 They blessed are that judgement keepe;  
and justly doe alway:

4 With favour of thy people, Lord,  
remember mee, I pray.

And with thy saying health, O Lord,  
vouchsafe to visite mee:

5 That I the great felicie,  
of thine Elect may see.

And with the peoples joy I may,  
a joyfull minde possesse:

And may with thine inheritance,  
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both wee and eke our fathers all,  
haue sinned every one:

VVee haue committed wickednesse,  
and lewdlie wee haue done.

7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,  
hast done in Egypt land:

Our fathers though they saw them all,  
yet did not vnderstand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude,  
did keepe in thankfull minde:

But at the sea. yea, the red sea,  
rebelled most vnkind.

8 Nevertheless hee saved them,  
for honour of his Name:

That hee might make his power knowne,  
and spread abroad with fame.

9 The red sea hee did then rebuke,  
and soorth-with it was dryde:

And as in wilderness, so through,  
the deepe hee did them guide.

10 Hee say'd them from the cruell hand,  
of their despisefull foe:

And from the enemies hand hee did,  
deliver them also.

11 The waters their oppressours whelm'de,  
not one was lescaliue:

12 Then they belieude his words, and praise  
in songs they did him giue:

13 But by and by vnthankfullie  
his workes they cleane forgatt:

And for his counsell and his will,  
they did neglect to waite.

14 But lusted in the wilderness,  
with fond and greedie lust:

And in the desert tempted God,  
the stay of all their trust.

15 And then their wanton minds desire,  
hee suffered them to haue:

But wasting leanenesse there withall,  
into their soules hee gaue.



# PSALME. CVI.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,  
at Moses they did grutch:  
Aaron the holie of the Lord,  
so did they envy much.

17 Therefore the Earth did open wide,  
and Dathan did deuoure:  
And all Abirams companie,  
did cover in that houre,

18 In their assemblies kindled was,  
the hote consuming fire:  
And waſting flame did them burne vp,  
the wicked in his ire.

19 Vpon the hill of Horib they  
an idole calfe did frame:  
And there the molten image did,  
they worſhip of the lame.

20 Into the likenesse of a calfe,  
that feedeth on the graſſe:  
Thus they their glorie turnde, and all  
their honour did deſce.

21 And God their onely Saviour,  
vnikindlie they forgot:  
Which many great and mightie things,  
in Egypt land had wrought.

22 And in the land of Ham for them,  
moſt wondrous workes had done:  
And by the red ſea dreadfull things,  
performed long ago.

23 Therefore for their ſhewyng them,  
forgetfull and vkind:  
To bring deſtruction on them all,  
hee purpoſe in his minde,

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood,  
before him in the breake:  
To turne his wrath, leſt hee on them,  
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreake.

24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land,  
that hee beſight to giue:  
Yea, and the words that hee had ſpoke,  
they did no white belieue.

25 But in their tents with grudging hearts,  
they wickedly repinde:  
Nor to the voyce of God the Lord,  
they gaue an hearkning minde.

26 Therefore, againſt them liſted hee  
his ſtrong reuenging hand:  
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſſe,  
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeede, among  
the Nations with his rod:  
And through the countrie of the world,  
to ſcatter them abroad.

28 To Baal-Peor then they did,  
adjoyne themſelves alſo:  
And ate the offerings of the dead,  
ſo they forſooke him tho.

29 Thus with their owne inventions,  
his wrath they did prouoke:

And in his ſo in-kindled wrath,  
the plague vpon them brake,  
30 But Phineas ſtood vp with zeale,  
the ſinners vile to ſlay:  
And judgement he did execute,  
and then the plagut did ſtay.

31 It was imputed vnto him,  
for righteouſneſſe that day:  
And from thence forth ſo counted is,  
from race to race for aye.

32 At waters ſke of Meribah,  
they did him angrie make:  
Yea, ſo farre forth that Moſes was,  
then puniſht for their ſake.

33 Becauſe they vext his Spirit ſo ſore,  
that in impatient heat:  
His lips ſpake vpadviedlie,  
his fervour was ſo great.

34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,  
they ſlew the people tho:

35 But were among the Heathen mixt,  
and learnde their workes alſo.

36 And did their idoles ſerue, which were  
their ruine and decay:

37 To ſtinde their ſons and daughters they,  
did offer vp and ſlay.

38 Thus with vnikindly murthring knife,  
the guiltleſſe blood they ſpur:

Yea, their owne ſons and daughters blood,  
without all cauſe of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idoles then,  
offered with wicked hand:  
And ſo with blood of innocents,  
deſiled was the land.

39 Thus were they ſtained with the workes,  
of their owne filthie way:  
And with their owne inventions,  
a whoring did they ſlay.

40 Therefore, againſt his people was,  
the Lords wrath kindled ſore:  
And even his owne inheritance,  
hee did abhor therefore.

41 Into the hands of heathen men,  
hee gaue them for a prey:  
And made their foes their lords, vvhom they,  
were forced to obey.

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies,  
oppreſt them in their land:  
And they were humbly made to ſtoup,  
as ſubjects to their hand.

43 Full oftentimes from thrall did hee  
delivered them before:  
But with their counſels they to wrath,  
provockt him evermore.

Therefore, they by their wickedneſſe,  
were brought full low to lye:

44 Yet when hee ſaw them in diſtreſſe,  
hee hearkened to their cry.

# PSALME CVII.

45 Hee calde to minde his Covenant,  
which hee to them had sworne:  
And by his mercies multitude,  
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to find  
before the sight of those:  
And led them captiue from their Land  
and earst had bene their foes.

47 Saue vs, O Lord, that art our God,  
saue vs, O Lord, wee pray:  
And from among the heathen folke,  
Lord, gather vs away.

That wee may spread the noble praise  
of thy most holy Name:  
That wee may glorie in thy praise,  
and sound abroad thy fame.

48 The Lord, the God of Israel,  
bee praised evermore:  
Let all the people say, Amen,  
praise yee the Lord, therefore.

## PSAL. CVII.

**G**lorie thanks vnto the Lord our God,  
for gracious is hee:  
And that his mercie hath none end,  
all mortall men may see.

2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,  
with thanks shall praise his Name:  
And shew how they from foes were freed,  
and how hee wrought the same.

3 Hee gathered them soorth of the land,  
that lay so farre about:  
From East to West, from North to South,  
his hand did find them out.

4 They wandered in the wilderness,  
and strayed from the way:  
And found no Citie where to dwell,  
that serue might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great,  
in those deserts so wide:  
That faintnesse did them so assault,  
and eke their soules annoyde.

6 Then did they cry in their distresse,  
vnto the Lord for aide:  
Who did remoue their troublous state,  
according as they praide.

7 And by the way which was most right,  
hee led them like a guide:  
That they might to a Citie goe,  
and there also abide.

8 Let men therefore before the Lord,  
confesse his goodnesse then:  
And shew the wonders that hee doth  
before the sonnes of men.

9 For hee the emptie soule sustaine,  
whom thirst had made to faint:  
The hungrie soule with goodnesse fed,  
and did them eke acquaint.

10 Such as doe dwell in darknesse deepe,  
where they of death doe waite:  
Fast bound to taste such troublous stormes,  
as yron chaines doe threat.

11 For that against the Lords owne words,  
they sought so to rebell:  
Esteeming light his counsels high,  
which doe so faire excell.

12 But when hee humbled them full low,  
then they fell downe with griefe:  
And none was found so much to helpe,  
whereby to get reliefe.

13 Then did they cry in their distresse,  
vnto the Lord for aide:  
Who did remoue their troublous state,  
according as they praide.

14 For hee from darknesse out them brought,  
and from deachs dreadfull shades:  
Bursting with force the yron bands,  
which did before them lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord,  
confesse his kindnesse then:  
And shew the wonders that hee doth,  
before the sonnes of men.

16 For hee threw downe the gates of brass,  
and brake them with strong hand:  
The yron barres hee smote in two,  
for nought could them with-stand.

17 The foolish folke great plagues doe feele,  
and cannot from them wend:  
But heape on moe to those they haue,  
because they doe offend.

18 Their soule so much did loath all meate,  
that none they could abide:  
Whereby death had them almost caught,  
as they full-truely tride.

19 Then did they cry in their distresse,  
vnto the Lord for aide:  
Who did remoue their troublous state,  
according as they praide.

20 For hee then sent to them his word,  
which health did soone restore:  
And brought them from those dangers deepe,  
wherein they were before.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord,  
confesse his kindnesse then:  
And shew the wonders that hee doth  
before the sonnes of men.

22 And let them offer sacrifice,  
with thanks, and also feare:  
And speake of all his wondrous workes,  
with glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in shipper and brittle barker,  
into the seas descend:  
Their merchandise through fearefull floodes,  
to compasse and to end.

24 These men are forced to behold,  
the Lords workes what they bee:



# PSALME CVII. CVIII.

And in the dangerous deepe the same,  
most marvellous they see.

35 For at his word the stormie wind,  
arise in a rage:

And stirreth vp the surges so,  
as nought can them assuage.

36 Then are they lifted vp so high,  
the cloudes they seeme to gaine.

And plunging downe the depth vntill  
their soules consume with paine.

37 And like a drunkard, to and fro,  
now heere, now there they reele

As men with feare of wit bereft,  
or had of sense no feele.

38 Then did they cry in their distresse  
vnto the Lord for aide:

Who did remoue their troublous state  
according as they praide.

39 For with his word the Lord doth make,  
the sturdie storme to cease:

So that the great waues from their rage,  
are brought to rest and peace.

30 Then are men glad when rest is come,  
which they so much doe craue:

And are by him in Haven brought;  
which they so faine would haue.

31 Let men therefore, before the Lord,  
confesse his kindnesse then:

And shew the wonders that hee doth  
before the sonnes of men.

32 Let men in presence of the folke,  
with praise extoll his Name:

And where the Elders doe conuene,  
let them there doe the same.

33 For running floods to drie deserts,  
hee doth oft change and turne:

And dryeth vp as it were dust,  
the springing Well and Burne.

34 A fruitfull land with pleasures deckt,  
full barren hee doth make:

When on their stones which dwell therein,  
hee doth iust vengeance take.

35 Againe, the wilderness full rude,  
hee maketh fruite to beare:

With pleasant springs of water cleare,  
though none before was there.

36 Wherein such hungrie soules are set,  
as hee doth freely choose:

That hee a Citie may them build,  
to dwell in for their vse.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land,  
and vine-yardes also plant:

To yeelde them fruites of such increase,  
as none may seeme to want.

38 They multiplie exceedingly,  
the Lord doth blesse them so,

Who doth also their brute beastes make,  
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought,  
by the oppressours stout:

And minish doe through many plagues,  
that compasse them about.

40 Then doth hee princes bring to shame,  
which did them sore oppress:

And likewise caused them to erre,  
within the wilderness.

41 But yet the poore hee raise vp,  
out of his troubles deepe:

And oft-times doth his traine augment,  
much like a flocke of sheepe.

42 The righteous shall behold this sight,  
and also much rejoyce:

Whereas the wicked and perverse,  
with griefe shall stop their voyce.

43 But who is wise that now full well,  
hee may these things record:

For certainly such shall perceiue  
the kindnesse of the Lord.

## PSAL. CVIII.

O God, behold mine heart and tongue,  
they both prepared bee,  
My voyce advances will I in song,  
and giue all praise to thee.

2 Rise vp, sweete melodie to make,  
my Viole and mine Harpe:  
For I by break of day will wake,  
thy laude and praise to carpe.

3 Among the people, Lord, I shall,  
giue praises vnto thee:  
And eke amid the Nations all,  
to thee my song shall bee.

4 For why? thy mercies great doth stretch,  
about the heavens hies:  
Likewise thy truth O Lord, doth reach,  
vnto the cloudie Skies.

5 Exalt thy selfe, O Lord, our God,  
about the heavens bright:  
Set forth thy praise in earth abroad,  
thy glorie and thy might.

6 That thy beloved in the Land,  
may freed bee from all thrall:  
O helpe vs, Lord, with thy right hand,  
and heare mee when I call.

7 I wil rejoyce, sith God hath said,  
within his holy place:  
That I shall Sichem land divide,  
and Succorhes vale by pace.

8 For Gilead shall be mine owne,  
Manasse mine beside:  
Mine head-strength Ephraim well knowne,  
my Law doth Iudah guide.

9 Moab my wash-pot, and my shoe,  
on Edom will I cast:  
Yea, I on Palestine also,  
shall triumph at the last.

# PSALME, CIX.

10 Who now will lead mee by the hand,  
into the Citie strong?  
Or bee my guide to Edom land,  
so that I goe not wrong?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord our God,  
which hadst vs cleane forlooke?  
And wentst not with our hostes abroad;  
when warres in hand wee tooke.  
12 O Lord, when trouble doth assaile,  
with ayde vs then relieue.  
Vaine is, and nothing can auaille,  
the helpe that man can giue.

13 Through God to doe wee shall haue might,  
actes worthie of renoune:  
Hee shall our foes put vnto flight,  
yea, hee shall tread them downe.

## PSAL. CIX.

**I**n speechlesse silence doe not hold,  
O Lord, my tongue alwayes:  
O God, even thou, I say, that art,  
the God of all my praise.  
2 The wicked and the guiltfull mouth,  
on mee disclosed bee.  
And they with false and lying tongue,  
haue spoken vnto mee.  
3 They did beset mee round about,  
with words of hatefull spight,  
Without all cause of my desert,  
against mee did they fight.  
4 For my good will they were my foes,  
but then gan I to pray:  
5 My good with ill, my tendernes,  
with hate they did repay.  
6 Set thou the wicked over him,  
to haue the vpper hand:  
At his right hand eke suffer thou,  
his hatefull foe to stand.  
7 When hee is judged, let him then,  
condemned bee therein:  
And let the prayer that hee makes,  
bee turned into sinne.  
8 Few bee his dayes, his charge alse,  
let thou another take:  
9 His children let bee fatherlesse,  
his wife a widow make.  
10 Let his off-spring bee vagabonds,  
to beg and seeke their bread:  
Wandering out of the wasted place,  
where eare they haue bene fed.  
11 Let covetous extortioners,  
catch all his goods and store:  
And let the strangers spoile the fruites,  
of all his toyle before.  
12 Let there bee none to pity him;  
let there bee none at all,

That on his children fatherlesse,  
will let his mercie fall.

13 And so let his posteritie,  
for ever bee destroyde:  
Their name out-blotted in the age,  
that after shall succede.

14 Let not his fathers wickednesse,  
from Gods remembrance fall.  
And let thou not his mothers sinne,  
bee done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord,  
let them remaine for aye:  
That from the earth their memorie,  
hee may cut cleane away.

16 Sith mercie hee forgot to shew,  
but did pursue with spight:  
The troubled man, and sought to slay,  
the woefull hearted wight.

17 As hee did cursing loue it shall,  
betide vnto him so.  
And as hee did not blessing loue,  
it shall bee farre him fro:

18 As hee with cursing clade himselfe,  
so it like water shall  
Into his bowels, and like oyle,  
into his bones befall.

19 As garments let it bee to him,  
to cover him for aye:  
And as a girdle wherewith hee,  
shall girded bee alway.

20 Loe, let the same before the Lord,  
bee guardon of my foe:  
Yea, and of those that euill speake,  
against my soule also.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,  
deale thou, I say with mee.  
After thy Name deliver mee:  
for good thy mercies bee.

22 Because in depth of great distresse,  
I needy am and poore:  
And eke within my pined brest,  
mine heart is wounded sore.

23 Even I so doe depart away,  
as doe declining shade:  
And as the grasse-hopper, so I  
am shaken off, and fade.)

24 With fasting long from needefull foode,  
enfeebled are my knees:  
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh,  
enforced beene to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproach,  
to them was made to bee:  
And they that did vpon mee looke,  
did shake their heads at mee:

26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,  
mine aide and succour bee:  
According to thy mercy, Lord,  
haue and deliver mee.



PSALME CX. CXI. CXII.

- 27 And they shall know thereby, that this,  
Lord, is thy mighty hand:  
And that thou, thou hast done it, Lord,  
So shall thou vnderstand.
- 28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou,  
shalt blesse with loving voyces:  
They shall arise, and come to shame,  
thy servant shall rejoyce.
- 29 Let them bee clothed all with shame,  
that enemies are to mee:  
And with confusion as a cloake,  
eke let them covered bee:
- 30 But greatly I will with my mouth,  
give thanks vnto the Lord:  
And I among the multitude,  
his praises will record.
- 31 For hee with helpe at his right hand,  
will stand the poore man by:  
To saue him from the men that would,  
condemne his soule to dye.

PSAL. CX.

**T**He Lord most hie vnto my Lord thus spak  
Sit thou now down, & rest at my right had  
Vntill that I thine enemies doe make,  
A stoole to be whereon thy foote may stand.

- 1 The Scepter of thy regall power and might,  
From Syon shall the Lord send and disclose:  
Bee thou, therefore, the ruler in the sight,  
And in the midst of all thy mortall foes,
- 2 Thy people shall come willingly to thee,  
What time thine hoste in holy beauty shew:  
The Youth of thy womb do spring shalbe  
Compared like vnto the morning dew.
- 3 Thus God hath sworn, & it perform will hee  
And not repent, nor any time it breake,  
Thou art a Priest for ever vnto mee,  
After the forme of King Melchisedeke.
- 4 The Lord our God who is at euerie stound  
At thy right hand to bee thine helpe & stay,  
Hee Princes proud, & statly kings shal woud  
For loue of thee in his fierce wrathfull day.
- 5 Hee shall bee Iudge among the Heathen all,  
Hee places voide with carkases shall fill:  
And in his rage the heads eke smite hee shall,  
That over countries great do work their wil
- 6 Yea, he through haste for to pursue his foes,  
Shall drink the brook & runneth in the way.  
And thus whē he confounded shal haue those  
His head on his, then shall hee lift that day.

PSAL. CXI.

**W**ith heart I doe accord:  
To praise and laude the Lord:

- In presence of the iust,
- 2 For great his works, are found  
To search them such are bound,  
As doe him loue and trust,
- 3 His works are glorious,  
Also his righteousness,  
It doth endure for ever,
- 4 His wondrous works he wold  
Wee still remember should;  
His mercies faileth never.
- 5 Such as doe loue him beare,  
A portion full faire:  
Hee hath vp for them laide,  
For this they shall well find,  
Hee will them haue in mind,  
And keepe them as hee said:
- 6 For hee did not disdain,  
His works to shew them plaine  
By lightnings and by thunders:  
When hee the Heathens land,  
Did giue into their hand,  
Where they beheld his wonders.

- 7 Of all his workes in sueth:  
Both judgement, right, and trueth,  
Whereto his statutes tend,
- 8 They are decreede sure,  
For ever to endure,  
Which equitie doth end.  
Redemption hee gaue,  
His people for to saue,
- 9 And hath also required,  
His promise not to faile,  
But alwayes to preuaile,  
His holy Name bee feared.
- 10 Who so with heart full faire,  
True wisdom would attaine,  
The Lord feare and obey,  
Such as his Lawes doe keepe,  
Shall knowledge haue full deepe,  
His praise shall last for aye.

PSAL. CXII.

- T**He man is blest, that God doth feare,  
And that his Lawes doeth loue indeed:  
2 His seede on earth God will vpeare:  
And blesse such as from him procede,
- 3 His house with good hee will fulfill,  
His righteousness endure shall still.
- 4 Vnto the righteous doth arise,  
In troubles joy, in darknesse light,  
Compassion is in his eyes,  
And mercie alwayes in his sight.
- 5 Yea, pity moveth him to lend,  
Hee doth by judgement things expende,
- 6 And surelie such shall never faile,  
For in remembrance had is hee:
- 7 No tydings ill can make him quailer:  
Whom the Lord sure hope doth see,
- 8 His heart is firme, his feare is past,  
For hee shall see his foes downe cast

PSALME CXIII. CXIII. CXV:

- 9 Hee did well for the poore provide,  
His righteousness shall still remaine,  
And his estate shall still abide,  
Though that wicked man disdaineth.  
10 Yea, gnash his teeth thereat shall hee,  
And to consume his state to see.

PSAL. CXIII.

- Y**EE children, which doe serue the Lord,  
Praise ye his Name with one accord,  
2 Yea, blessed bee alwayes his Name,  
3 Who from the rising of the sunne,  
Till it returne where it begonne,  
Is to bee praised with great fame.  
4 The Lord all people doth surmount,  
As for his glorie wee may count,  
Above the heavens high to bee.  
5 With God the Lord, who may compare,  
Whose dwellings in the Heavens are,  
Of such great power and force is hee.  
6 Hee doth abase himselfe, wee know,  
Things to behold both heere below:  
And also in the heaven above.  
7 The needy out of dust to draw,  
And eke the poore which helpe none saw,  
His onely mercy did him moue.  
8 And to him set in high degree,  
With Princes of great dignitie,  
That rule his people with great fame.  
9 The barren hee doth make to beare,  
And with great joy her fruite to reare,  
Therefore praise yee his holy Name.

PSAL. CXIII.

- W**Hen Israel by Gods addresse,  
from Pharaos land was bent:  
And Iakobs house the strangers left,  
and in the same traine went.  
2 In Iudah God his glorie shewde,  
his holinesse most bright:  
So did the Israelites declare,  
his Kingdome, power, and might.  
3 The sea it saw, and suddenly,  
as all amazde did flee:  
The roaring streames of Iordans flood,  
reculed backwardly.  
4 As Rams afraide, the mountaines skipt,  
their strength did them forsake:  
And as the fillic trembling Lambes,  
their tops did beate and shake.  
5 What ailde thee, sea, as all amazde,  
so suddenly to flie?  
Yee routing waues of Iordans flood,  
why ranne yee backwardly.  
6 Why shooke yee hilles as Rams afraid,  
why did your strength so shake:  
Why did your tops as trembling Lambes,  
for feare quiver and quake.

- 7 O Earth confesse thy Sovereigne Lord,  
and dread his mightie hand:  
Before the face of Iakobs God,  
feare yee both sea and land.  
8 I meane the God which from hard rockes,  
doth cause maine floods appeare:  
And from the stonie flint doth make,  
gush out the fountaines cleare.

PSAL. CXV.

- N**OT vnto vs, O Lord,  
I say, to vs giue none:  
But giue all praise, honour, and truth,  
vnto thy Name alone.  
2 Why shall the Gentiles say,  
to vs as in despite:  
Where is their God they call vpon?  
where is their hearts desire?  
3 Doubtlesse, our Sovereigne God,  
in heaven sitteth on his:  
And worketh what him liketh best,  
for all things doe can hee.  
4 But their idoles and gods,  
before whom they doe stand,  
Silver and gold they are at most,  
the worke even of mens hand.  
5 A mouth they haue speechlesse,  
not moving tongue nor lips:  
And eyes they haue, but see no white  
no more than doe dead chips.  
6 Eares they haue, but heare not,  
as doe the cares of man:  
A nose also, but to no vse,  
for smell nothing they can.  
7 Both hands and feete they haue,  
in forme there is no lacke:  
But neither touch nor goe they can,  
nor yet with throat noyse make.  
8 Like vnto them shall bee,  
the formers that them frame:  
And likewise such are no lesse mad,  
which call vpon their name.  
9 But thou, O Israel,  
in God put confidence:  
For to all such an aide hee is,  
a buckler and defence.  
10 And thou tribe of Aaron,  
in God put confidence:  
For to all such an aide hee is,  
a buckler and defence.  
11 All yee that feare the Lord,  
in God put confidence:  
For to all such an aide hee is,  
a buckler and defence.  
12 The Lord hath vs in minde,  
and will vs blesse each one.  
The house I meane of Israel,  
and the tribe of Aaron.



# PSALME CXVI. CXVII. CXVIII.

13 And blesse will hee all them,  
that feare the Lord indeede:  
As well the weake, as them of strength,  
which seeke to him in neede.  
14 With graces manyfolde,  
the Lord will all you blesse,  
As well your seede as you your selues,  
with plenty and increase.  
15 For yee are deare to him,  
that Lord is ouer all,  
Who made both heauen and the earth,  
and things both great and small.  
16 The heauens are the Lords,  
as his owne dwelling place,  
But vnto men the earth hee giueth,  
thereon to rune their race.  
17 Surely they that are dead,  
doe not now praise the Lord:  
Nor such as in the graue are laide,  
doe therevnto accord.  
18 But yee that heere doe liue,  
shall thanke the Lord alwayes:  
With heart and mouth giue thanks will wee,  
likewise all you him praise.

## PSAL. CXVI.

**I** Loue the Lord, because my voyce,  
and prayer heard hath hee:  
2 When in my dayes I calde on him,  
hee bowde his eare to mee.  
3 Euen when the snares of cruell death,  
about beset mee round,  
When paines of hell mee caught, and when,  
I woe and sorrow found.

4 Vpon the Name of God my Lord,  
then did I call and say,  
Deliuier thou my soule, O Lord,  
I doe thee humbly pray.  
5 The Lord is very mercifull,  
and iust hee is also,  
And in our God compassion,  
doth plentifully flowe.

6 The Lord in safetie doth preserue,  
all those that simple bee,  
7 was in woefull misery,  
and hee relieued mee.  
7 And now my soule, sith thou art safe,  
returne vnto thy rest:  
For largely, loe, the Lord to thee,  
his bountie hath exprest.

8 Because thou hast deliuered  
my soule from deadly thrall,  
My moistened eyes from mournfull teares,  
my slyding feete from fall.  
9 Before the Lord, I in the land  
of life will walke therefore:  
10 I did beleue, therefore I spake,  
for I was troubled sore.

11 I said in my distresse and feare,  
that all men lyars bee:  
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all,  
his benefits to me?  
13 The wholesome cup of sauing health,  
I thankfully will take:  
And on the Lords Name I will call,  
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord, will pay the vowes,  
that I haue him behight:  
Yea, now, euen at this present time,  
in all his peoples sight.  
15 Right deare and precious in his sight,  
the Lord doth ay esteeme,  
The death of all his holy ones,  
what ever man doe deeme.

16 Thy servant Lord, thy servant loe,  
I doe my selfe confesse:  
And hand-maides sonne, thou Lord hast broke  
the bondes of my distresse,  
17 And I will offer vp to thee  
a sacrifice of praise:  
And I will call vpon the Name  
of God the Lord alwayes.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,  
that I haue him behight:  
Yea, now euen at this present time,  
in all his peoples sight.  
19 Yea, in the courts of Gods owne house,  
and in the midst of thee,  
O thou Ierusalem, I say,  
wherefore, the Lord praise yee.

## PSAL. CXVII.

**O** Praise the Lord, yee Nations all,  
laude yee him people great and small:  
For why? his grace and tender loue,  
to vs is great as wee well proue.  
His trueth is constant euermore,  
vnto the Lord sing praise therefore.

## PSAL. CXVIII.

**G**ive to the Lord all praise and honour,  
For hee is gracious and kinde,  
Yea, more his mercyes and great fauour,  
Doth firme abide world without end.  
2 Let Israel now say thus boldly,  
That his mercies for euer dure.  
3 And let Aarons whole progenie:  
Confesse the same stable and sure.

4 Let those that feare God them now addres:  
To come and sing to him therefore:  
That his great loue and tender kindnesse,  
Remaineth still for euermore.  
5 For when with troubles I was pressed,  
I then vpon the Lord did call,  
Who heard my voyce, and mee vp-raised,  
And set at large free from all thrall.

PSALME CXVIII. CXIX.

- 6 The most of might who heard my complaint,  
Hee is with mee my part to take:  
No feaie, therefore, shall cause mee to faint,  
Nor ought that man may against mee make.
- 7 The Lord on my side doth him retire,  
With such as doe mee helpe and aide,  
So that I shall see my just desire  
Vpon my foes which mee vp-braid.
- 8 In God to trust is farre better,  
Than to vaine man to trust and stand.
- 9 To trust in God, I say is surer,  
Than princes, lords, of sea and land.
- 10 All Nations haue mee round compassed,  
With one content: yet in Gods Name,  
By mee they shall bee soone destroyed,  
And put to flight, rebuke and shame.
- 11 They haue mee round about enclosed,  
Yea, and shut vp with one accord:  
Yet they by mee shall bee destroyed,  
Euen in the Name of God the Lord.
- 12 Like Bees they came about mee swarming,  
But were as fire of thrones put out:  
For in Gods Name the euilliuing,  
I shall confound them all no doubt.
- 13 Thou hast, O cruell aduersary,  
Thrust sore at mee, with maine and might:  
To cause mee fall: but loe, contrary,  
For God hath helpt mee in my right.
- 14 My strength and force is God the most hie,  
Yea, hee my song is of pleasure,  
For hee hath bene in all aduersitie,  
Mine helper and deliuerance.
- 15 The voyce of joy, and freedome shall bee,  
Within the iust mans dwelling place:  
Saying, Behold, right valiantly,  
The Lords right hand haue brought to passe
- 16 The hand most strong of the Almighty,  
Exalted is now presently,  
Of God the Lord the right hand sturdy,  
Hath done (say they) triumphantly.
- 17 Away, away, enuyers each one,  
For yet deatnes cup I shall not proue,  
But shall still liue, that I may expone,  
And shew abroad Gods workes aboue.
- 18 The Lord my God hath mee chastised,  
And that right sore, I must confesse,  
But, of his goodnesse, not deliuered,  
Mee vnto death, in that distresse.
- 19 Open therefore to mee the gates faire,  
Which are the gates of righteousness,  
That through the same I may haue repaire,  
And praise the Lord his holinesse.
- 20 This is Gods gate, famous and worthy,  
Whereat the righteous enter shall,
- 21 I will thee praise, Lord, which hast heard me  
And my deliuerance bene withall.
- 22 The stone which wholly was refused,  
And of the builders cast away:

- The same layed is now, and placed,  
As of the corner chiefe head and stay.
- 23 Which thing is done by th'onely working,  
Of God the Lord most glorious,  
And as a wonder is appearing,  
Vnto our sight most marueilous:
- 24 This is of trueth the day most happy,  
Which God hath made of his goodnesse:  
Let vs therein bee blith and mirry,  
And sing to God with great gladnesse,
- 25 O Lord, I now beseech and pray thee,  
Saue thou the King and him maintaine,  
Giue him good lucke, & prosperous to bee,  
O Lord, I yet require againe.
- 26 Who in the Name of God most holy,  
Doth come, hee blessed bee alway:  
Wee wish also yee may bee happy,  
Who in Gods house are night and day.
- 27 The Lord our God, hee is most mighty,  
And hath vs giuen light at last,  
Vnto the hornes of th'Altar holy,  
Your sacrifice now bind full fast.
- 28 Thou art the God, in whom I glory,  
To thee will I giue praise therefore:  
Euen thou my God, art, therefore will I,  
Laude and exalt thee evermore.
- 29 Giue to the Lord all praise and honour,  
For gracious is hee and kind,  
Yea, more his mercy and great fauour,  
Doe aye indure world without end.

P S A L. CXIX.

A L E P H.

- B**Lessed are they that perfect are,  
and pure in mind and heart;  
Whose liues and conuersation,  
from Gods lawes neuer start.
- 2 Blessed are they that giue themselves,  
his statutes to obserue:  
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,  
and neuer from him swerue.
- 3 Doubtlesse such men goe not astray,  
nor doe no wicked thing:  
Which stedfastly walke in his pathes,  
without any wandring.
- 4 It is thy will and commandement,  
that with attentue herdes:  
Thy noble and diuine preceptes,  
wee learne and keepe indeed.
- 5 Oh, would to God it might thee please  
my wayes so to addresse:  
That I might both in heart and voyce,  
thy Lawes keep and confesse.
- 6 So should no shame my life attaine,  
whiles I thus see mine eyes,  
And bend my minde alwayes to muse  
on thy sacred decrees.
- 7 Then will I praise with upright heart,  
and magnifie thy Name:



# PSALME. CXIX.

When I shall learne thy judgements just,  
and likewise proue the same:  
And wholly I will giue my selfe,  
to keepe thy Lawes most right:  
For sake mee not for ever, Lord,  
but shew thy grace and might.

## BETH.

9 By what meanes may a young man best,  
his life learne to amend?  
If that hee marke and keepe thy word,  
and therein his life spend.  
Vnfainedly I haue thee sought,  
and thus seeking abide:  
Oh, never suffer mee, O Lord,  
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within myne heart and secrete thought,  
thy Word I haue hid still:  
That I might not at any tyme,  
offend thy godly will.  
12 Wee magnific thy Name, O Lord,  
and praise thee evermore:  
Thy statutes of most worthie fame,  
O Lord teach mee therefore.

13 My lips haue never ceased to preach,  
and publish day and night:  
The judgements all which did procede  
from thy mouth full of might.  
14 Thy testimonies and thy wayes,  
please mee no lesse indeede:  
Than all the treasures of the world,  
which worldlings make their meede.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,  
and thereto frame my talke:  
As at a marke, so will I aime,  
thy wayes how I may walke.  
16 Mine only joy shall bee to fixe,  
and on thy Lawes to set:  
That nothing can mee so far blind,  
that I thy words forget.

## GIMEL.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace,  
as may my life prolong:  
Thine holie Word then will I keepe,  
both in mine heart and tongue.  
18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut vp,  
so open make and bright:  
That of thy Law and marvellous workes,  
I may haue the cleare sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,  
wandering now heere, now there:  
Thy word therefore to me disclose,  
my foote-steps for to cleare.  
20 My Soule is ravish't with desire,  
and neuer is at rest:  
But seeks to know thy judgements hie,  
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious,  
thou hast destroyde each one:  
And cursed are such, as doe not  
thine hesties attend vpon,

22 Lord, turne from mee rebuke and shame,  
which wicked men conspire:  
For I haue kept thy Covenants,  
with zeale as hote as fire.

23 The Princes great in counsell sate  
and did against mee speake:  
But then thy servant thought how he  
thy statutes might not breake.

24 For why? thy Covenants are my joy,  
and my great hearts solace:  
They serue in stead of counsellors,  
my matters for to passe.

## DALETH.

25 I am, alas, as brought to graue,  
and almost turnde to dust:  
Restore therefore my life againe,  
as thy promise is just.

26 My waies when I acknowledged  
with mercy thou didst heare:  
Heare now efsloone, and me instruct  
thy lawes to loue and feare.

27 Teach mee once throughly for to know  
thy precepts and thy lore:  
Thy workes then will I meditate,  
and lay them vp in store.

28 My Soule I fee'e so sore oppress't  
that it melteth for grieve  
According to thy word therefore,  
hast, Lord, to send reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips,  
let thy grace mee defend:  
And that I may learne thee to loue,  
thine holy Law mee send.

30 The way of truerh both straight and sure,  
I haue chosen and found:  
I set thy judgements mee before,  
which keepe mee safe and sound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I forcde my selfe,  
thy Covenants to embrace:  
Let mee therefore haue no rebuke,  
nor checke in any case.

32 Then will I run with joyfull cheare,  
where thy word doth mee call:  
When thou hast set mine heart at large,  
and rid mee out of thrall.

## HE.

33 Instruct mee, Lord, in the right trade,  
of thy statutes divine:  
And it to keepe even to the end,  
mine heart I will incline.

34 Grant mee the knowledg of thy Law,  
and I shall it obey,  
With heart and minde, and all my might,  
I will it keepe, I say.

35 In the right path of thy precepts,  
guide mee, Lord, I require:  
None other pleasure doe I wish,  
nor greater thing desire.

36 Incline mine heart thy Lawes to keepe,  
and Covenants to embrace.

# PSALME CXIX.

And from all filthie avarice,  
Lord, shield mee with thy grace.

37 From vaine desire and worldly lustes,  
turne back mine eyes and sight:  
Giue mee the Sprite of life and power,  
to walke thy wayes aright.

38 Confirme thy gracious promise, Lord  
which thou hast made to mee:  
Which am thy servant, and doe loue,  
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so feare,  
from mee, O Lord, expell:  
For thou dost judge with equitie,  
and therein doth excell.

40 Behold mine hearts desire is bent,  
thy Lawes to keepe for ay:  
Lord strengthen mee so with thy grace,  
that it performe I may.

## V A V.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,  
let mee obtaine, O Lord:  
Thy sauing health let mee enjoy,  
according to thy word.

42 So shall I stop the slanderous mowthes,  
of loude men and vnjust:  
For in thy faithfull promises,  
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of trueth within my mouth,  
let euer still bee prest:  
For in thy judgements wonderfull,  
mine hope doth stand and rest.

44 And while that breath within my brest,  
doth naturall life preferue:  
Yea, till this world shall bee dissolved,  
thy Law I will obserue.

45 So walke will I, as set at large,  
and made free from all dread:  
Because I sought how for to keepe  
thy precepts and thy read.

46 Thy noble actes I will descrybe,  
as thinges of most great fame:  
Euen before kinges I will them blaze,  
and shrinke no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey,  
thy worthy Hestes and will,  
Which euermore I haue loued best,  
and so will loue them stil.

48 Mine hands will I lift to thy Lawes,  
Which I haue dearely sought:  
And practise thy commandements,  
I will in deede and thought.

## Z A I N.

49 Thy promise which thou madst to mee,  
thy seruant, Lord, remember:  
For therein haue I put my trust,  
and confidence for ener.

50 It is my comfort and my joy,  
when troubles mee afflict:  
For were my life not by thy word,  
my life would soone mee faile.

51 The proude and such as God contemne,  
still made of mee a scorn:  
Yet would I not thy Law forsake,  
as hee that were forlorne.

52 But cald to mind Lord, thy good workes,  
shewde to our fathers olde:  
Whereby I felt thy joyes surmount,  
my grieve an hundreth fold.

53 But yet (alas) for feare I quake,  
seeing how wicked men  
Thy Lawes forlooke, and did procure  
thy judgements, who know'ch when?

54 And as for mee, I framde my song,  
thy statutes to exalt:  
When I amongst the strangers dwelt,  
and thoughts gan mee assault.

55 I thought vpon thy Name, O Lord,  
by night when others sleepe:  
As for thy Law, I it obey,  
and ever will it keepe.

56 This grace I did obtaine, because  
thy Covenant sweete and deare  
I did embrace, and also keepe  
with reverence and feare.

## H E T H.

57 O God, who art my part and lot,  
my comfort and my stay:  
I haue decreede and promised,  
thy Law to keepe alway.

58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue,  
in presence of thy face:  
As thou therefore hast promised,  
Lord, grant mee of thy grace.

59 My life I haue examined,  
and tride my secret heart:  
Which to thy statutes caused mee,  
my feete straight to convert.

60 I did not stay, nor linger long,  
as they that sloathfull are:  
But hastily thy Lawes to keepe,  
I did my selfe beware.

61 The cruell hands of wicked men,  
haue made of mee their prey:  
Yet would I not thy Lawes forget,  
nor from thee goe astray.

62 Thy righteous judgement towards mee  
so great is and so hie:  
That euen at midnight will I rise,  
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them,  
which feare thee in their heart:  
And neither will for loue or dead,  
from thy Commandements start.

64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plenteously,  
doe all the world fulfill:  
Oh, teach mee how I may obey  
thy statutes and thy will.

## T E T H.

65 According to thy promise, Lord,  
so hast thou with mee delt:



# PSALME CXIX

For of thy grace, in sundrie sortes,  
haue I thy seruant, feir.  
66 Teach mee alwayes to iudge a right;  
and giue mee knowledge sure:  
For certainly beleue I doe,  
that thy preceptes are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch mee with thy rodde,  
I erde, and went astray,  
But now I keepe thine holy word,  
and make it all my stay.  
68 Thou art both good and gracious,  
and giueth most liberally:  
Thine ordinances how to keepe,  
therefore, O Lord, teach mee.

69 The proud and wicked men haue forg'de,  
against mee many a lye:  
Yet thy commandementes still obserue,  
with all mine heart will I.  
70 Their hearts are swoln with worldly wealth  
as greafe so are they fat,  
But in thy law doe I delite,  
and nothing seeke but that.

71 O happy time, may I well say,  
when thou didst mee correct:  
For as a guide, to learne thy Lawes,  
thy rods did mee direct.  
72 So that to mee thy word and Law,  
is dearer manifeolde.  
Than thousands great of siluer and gold,  
or ought that can bee tolde.

## I O D.

73 Seeing thine hands haue made mee, Lord,  
to bee thy creature:  
Graunt knowledge likewise how to learne,  
to put thy Lawes in use.  
74 So they that feare thee shall reioyce,  
when euer they mee see:  
Because I haue learnde by thy word,  
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagued,  
I know the cause is iust:  
So when thou doest correct me, Lord,  
the cause iust needes bee must.  
76 Now, of thy goodnesse, I thee pray,  
some comfort to mee send:  
As thou to mee, thy seruant, hehst,  
so from all ill mee shend.

77 Thy tender mercies poure on mee,  
and I shall surely liue:  
For joy and consolation both,  
thy Law to mee doth giue.  
78 Confound the proude, whose false pretence,  
is mee for to destroy:  
But as for mee, thine Hestes to know,  
I will my selfe imploy.

79 Who so with reuerence doe thee feare,  
to mee let them retire,  
And such as doe thy Covenantes know,  
and them alone desire.

80 Mine heart without all wavering,  
let on thy Lawes bee bent:  
That no confusion come to thee,  
whereby I should bee shent.

## C A P H.

81 My Soule doth faint, and ceaseth not,  
thy saving health to craue:  
And for thy words sake still I trust,  
mine hearts desire to haue.  
82 Mine eyes doe faile with looking for  
thy word, and thus I say.  
Oh, when wilt thou mee comfort, Lord?  
why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin bottell in the smoake,  
so am I parcht and dride:  
Yet will I not out of mine heart  
let thy Commandements slide.  
84 Alas, how long shall I yet liue,  
before I see the houre,  
That on my toes which me torment,  
thy vengeance thou wilt poure.

85 Presumptuous men haue digged pittes,  
thinking to make mee sure:  
Thus contrary against thy Law  
mine hurt they did procure.  
86 But thy Commandements are all true,  
and causelesse they mee grieve:  
To thee therefore I doe complaine,  
that thou mightst mee relieue.

87 Almost they had mee cleane destroyde,  
and brought mee quite to ground:  
Yet by thy statutes I abode,  
and therein succour found.  
88 Restore mee Lord againe to life,  
(for thy mercies excell)  
And so I shall thy Covenants keepe,  
till death my life expell.

## L A M E D.

89 In Heaven, Lord, where thou dost dwell,  
thy word is stablished sure:  
And shall for all eternitie,  
fast graven there indure.  
90 From age to age thy trueth abides,  
as doth the Earth witnesse:  
Whose ground-wooke thou hast laide so sure,  
as no tongue can expresse.

91 Even to this day wee may well see,  
how all things persevere:  
According to thine ordinance,  
for all things thee revere.  
92 Had it not bene that in thy Law,  
my Soule had comfort sought:  
Long time ere now in my distresse,  
I had bene brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts ay  
in memorie keepe fast:  
By them thou hast my life restored,  
when I was at last gaspe.  
94 No wight to mee can title make,  
for I am only thine.

# PSALME CXIX.

Save mee therefore, for to thy Lawes  
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men doe seeke my bane,  
and thereto lye in waite:

But I the while considered,  
thy noble actes and great.

96 see nothing in this wide world,  
at length which hath not end:

But thy Commandement and thy word,  
beyond all end extend.

## M. E. M.

97 What great desire and fervent loue  
doe I beare to thy Law:

All the day long my whole devise  
is only on thy law.

98 Thy word hath taught mee far to passe  
my foes in policie:

For still I keepe it as a thing  
of most excellencie.

99 My teachers which did mee instruct,  
in knowledge I excell:

Because I doe thy Covenants keepe,  
and them to others tell.

100 In wisdom I doe passe also  
the ancient men indeede:

And all because to keepe thy Lawes,  
I hold it my best reed.

101 My feete I haue refrained eke  
from everie evill way:

Because that I continually,  
thy word might keepe, I say.

102 I haue not swerved from thy judgements,  
nor yet shrunke any deale:

For why? thou hast mee taught thereby,  
to live godly and well.

103 Oh, Lord, how sweete vnto my taste  
finde I thy words alway:

Doubtlesse no honey in my mouth,  
feele ought so sweete I may.

104 Thy Law haue me much wisdom learned,  
that vnto I hate:

All wicked and vngodly wayes,  
in every kinde or rate.

## N. V. N.

105 Even as a lanterne to my feete,  
so doth thy word shine bright:

And to my pathes where ever I goe,  
it is a flaming light.

106 I haue both sworne, and will performe,  
most certainly doubtlesse:

That I will keepe thy judgements just  
and them in life expresse.

107 Affliction hath mee sore oppress,  
and brought me to deaths doore:

O Lord, as thou hast promised,  
so mee to life restore.

108 The offerings which with heart and voice,  
most frankly I thee giue:

Accept, and reach mee how I may,  
after thy judgements live.

109 My soule is ay so in mine hand,  
that dangers it affaile:

Yet did I not thy Law forget,  
nor it to keepe will faile.

110 Although the wicked laid their nets,  
to catch mee at a bray:

Yet did I not from thy precepts  
once swerve, or goe astray.

111 Thy Law I haue so claime alway,  
as mine owne heritage:

And why? for therein I delight,  
and let my whole courage.

112 For evermore I haue bene bent,  
thy statutes to fulfill:

Even so likewise vnto the end,  
I will continue still.

## S. A. M. E. C. H.

113 The craftie thoughts and double hearts,  
I doe alwayes detest:

But as for thy lawes and precepts,  
I loved ever best:

114 Thou art my hid and secret place,  
my shield of strong defence:

Therefore haue I thy promises  
lookt for with patience.

115 Goe to, therefore, yee wicked men,  
depart from mee anone:

For the Commandements will I keepe  
of God my Lord alone.

116 As thou hast promised, so performe,  
that death mee not affaile:

Nor let mine hope abuse mee so,  
that through distrust I quail.

117 Vp-hold mee, and I shall bee safe,  
for ought they doe or say:

And in thy statutes pleasure take  
will I both night and day.

118 Thou hast trode such vnder thy feete,  
as doe thy statutes breake:

For nought availe their subtiltie,  
their counsell is but weake.

119 Like drosse thou casts the wicked out,  
where ever they bee or dwell:

Therefore can I as thy statutes  
loue nothing halfe so well.

120 My flesh (alas) is taken with feare,  
as though it were benomde:

For when I see thy judgements straight,  
I am as one astonde.

## A. I. N.

121 I doe the thing that lawfull is,  
and giue to all men right:

Resigne mee not to them that would  
opresse mee with their might.

122 But for thy servant surely bee,  
in that thing that is good:

That proude men giue mee not the foile,  
which rage as they were woode.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind,  
thine helpe so much I crave:



# PSALME. CXXIX.

And keepe thy righteous promise Lord,  
whereby thou wilt mee saue.  
124 Intreate thy servant lovingly,  
and fauour to him show,  
Thy statutes of most excellencie,  
teach mee also to know.

125 Thine humble servant Lord, I am,  
Oh, grant mee to vnderstand:  
How by thy statutes I may know,  
best what to take in hand.  
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,  
for truth is quite decay'd,  
Thy Law likewise they haue transgressed,  
and none against them said.

127 This is the cause wherefore I loue,  
thy Lawes better than gold:  
Or jewels fine, which are esteeme,  
most costly to bee sold.  
128 I thought thy Precepts almost iust,  
and so them laide in store:  
All craftie and malicious wayes,  
I doe abhorre therefore.

## P. E.

129 Thy Covenants are most wonderfull,  
and full of things profound:  
My Soule therefore doth keepe them sure,  
when they are tride and found.  
130 When men first enter into thy words,  
they find a light most cleare:  
And verie idiots vnderstand,  
when they it reade or heare.

131 For joy I haue both gapt and breathde,  
to know thy Commandements,  
That I might guide my life thereby,  
I sought what thing it meant.  
132 With mercie and compassion, Lord,  
behold mee from aboue:  
As thou art wont to behold such,  
as thy Name feare and loue.

133 Direct my footesteps by thy word,  
that I thy will may know:  
And never let iniquitie  
thy seruant overthrow.

134 From slanderous tongues and deadly harmes  
preferue and keepe mee sure:  
Thy precepts then will I obserue,  
and put them eke in vtre.

135 Thy countenance which doth surmount  
the Sunne in his bright hew:  
Let shine on mee, and by thy Law  
teach mee what to eschew.

136 Out of mine eyes great floodes gush out,  
of dreary teares and fell:  
When I behold how wicked men  
thy Lawes keepe neuer a deale.

## Z A D E.

137 In euerie point, Lord, thou art iust,  
the wicked though they grudge:  
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,  
thou art a righteous iudge.

138 To render right and see from guile  
are two chiefe points, and he  
And such as thou hast in thy Law,  
commanded us straitly.

139 With zeale and wrath I am consumed,  
and euen pined away:  
To see my foes thy words forget,  
for ought that I do may.

140 So pure and perfect is thy word,  
as any heart can deeme:  
And I thy seruant nothing more,  
doe loue or yet esteeme.

141 And though I be nothing set by,  
as one of base degree,  
Yet doe I not thine Hastes forget  
nor shrink away from thee.

142 Thy righteousness, Lord, is most iust,  
for euer to indure.  
Also thy law is truth it selfe,  
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and griefe haue seazde on me,  
and brought me wondrous low,  
Yet doe I still of thy precepts  
delight to heare and know.

144 The righteousness of thy judgements  
doe last for euermore:  
Then teach them me, for euen in them  
my life lieth up in store.

## K O P H.

145 With seruent heart I calde and cride,  
now answer me, O Lord,  
That thy Commandements to obserue,  
I may fully accord.

146 To thee, my God I make my sure,  
with most humble request,  
Saue mee therefore, and I will keepe  
thy precepts and thine Hest.

147 To thee I crie euen in the morne,  
before the day waxe light,  
Because that I haue in thy word,  
my confidence whole plight.

148 Mine eyes preuent the watch by night,  
and ere the day I wake:  
That by devising of thy word  
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice,  
and pittie on mee take:  
As thou wast wont to iudge mee Lord,  
lest life mee should forsake.

150 My foes draw neare, and doe procure  
my death, maliciouslie:  
Which from thy Law are far gone backe,  
and straiide from it lewdlie.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou neare  
for neede doth so require:  
And all thy Precepts true they are,  
then helpe I thee desire.

152 By thy Commandements I haue learnde  
not now, but long agoe.

That

# PSALME CXIX. CXX.

That they remaine for euermore,  
thou hast them grounded so.

## RESH.

153 My trouble and affliction,  
consider and behold:  
Deliuier mee, for of thy Law,  
I euer take fast hold.

154 Defend my good and righteous cause,  
with speed mee succour send:  
From death as thou hast promised,  
Lord, keepe mee and defend.

155 As for the wicked, far they are,  
from hauing health and grace:  
Whereby they might thy statutes know,  
they enter not the trace.

156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,  
what tongue can them attaine?  
And as thou hast mee judged ere now,  
so let mee life obtaine.

157 Though many men doe trouble mee,  
and persecute most sore,  
Yet from thy Lawes I neuer shrunke,  
nor went awry therefore.

158 And trueth it is, for griefe I die,  
when I these traytors see,  
Because they keepe no white thy word,  
nor yet seeke to know thee.

159 Behold, for I doe loue thy Lawes,  
with heart most glad and faine,  
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,  
restore my life againe.

160 What thy word doth decree must bee,  
and so it haue bene euer,  
Thy righteous judgements are also,  
most true and decay neuer.

## SCHIN.

161 Princes haue sought with cruelty:  
causelesse to make me crouch  
But all in vaine, for of thy word,  
the feare did mine heart touch.

162 And certainly euen of thy word,  
I was more mirry and glad:  
Than hee that of rich spoiles and preyes,  
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lyes and falsities  
I hate most and detest:  
For why? thine holy Law doe I,  
aboue all things loue best.

164 Seuen times a day I praise thee Lord,  
singing with heart and voyce:  
Thy righteous actes and wonderfull,  
so cause mee to reioyce.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such haue  
who doe thy statutes loue,  
No danger shall their quyet state,  
impaire, or once remoue.

166 Mine onely health and comfort Lord,  
I looke for, at thine hand:  
And therefore haue I done these things,  
which thou didst mee command.

167 Thy Lawes haue bene mine exercise,  
which my soule most desire:  
So much thy loue to them was bent,  
that nought else I requirde.

168 Thy Statutes and Commandements  
I kept, thou knowest aright:  
For all the things that I haue done,  
are present in thy sight.

## TAV.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry,  
before thy face appeare:  
And as thou hast mee promised,  
so teach mee thee to feare.

170 Mine humble supplication,  
to thee let find access:  
And grant mee, Lord, deliuerance,  
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lippes thy praises speake,  
after most ample sort:  
When thou thy statutes hast mee taught,  
wherein stands my comfort.

172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy word  
and on this wise say shall:  
Gods famous actes and noble Lawes,  
are iust and perfect all.

173 Streach out thine hand, I thee beseech,  
and speedily mee saue:  
For thy Commandements to obserue,  
chosen, O Lord, I haue.

174 Of thee alone, Lord, I craue health,  
for other know I none:  
And in thy Law, and nothing else,  
I doe delite alone.

175 Graunt mee, therefore, long dayes to liue,  
thy Name to magnifie:  
And of thy judgements mercifull,  
let mee thy fauour try.

176 For I was lost and went astray,  
much like a wandring sheepe:  
Oh, seeke mee, for I haue not failde,  
thy Commandements to keepe.

## PSAL. CXX.

I N trouble and in thrall,  
Vnto the Lord I call,  
And hee doth mee comfort,  
2 Deliuier mee, I say,  
From lyars lippes alway,  
And tongues of false report.

3 What vantage, or what thing,  
Gets thou, thus for to sting,  
Thou false and flattering lyar?  
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, it weene  
No lesse than arrowes keene,  
Of hote consuming fire.

5 Alas, too long I slacke,  
Within these tents so blacke,  
Which Kedars are by name,  
By whohe tolke elect,



# PSALME CXXI. CXXII. CXXIII. CXXIV:

And all of Isaaks seed  
Are put to open shame.

- 6 With them that peace did hate  
I came a peace to make,  
And set a quyet life.
- 7 But when my word was told,  
Causelesse I was controld,  
By them that would haue strife.

## PSAL. CXXI.

- 1 Lift mine eyes to Syon hill,  
From whence I doe attend,  
That succour God mee send.
- 2 The mighty God me succour will  
Who Heaven and earth framed,  
And all things therein named.
- 3 Thy foote from slip hee will preserue,  
And will thee safely keepe:  
For hee will never sleepe.
- 4 Loe he that Israel doth conserue,  
No sleepe at all can him catch,  
But his eyes shall ever watch.
- 5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,  
The Lord eke doth thee cover,  
As at thy right hand ever.
- 6 The Sun shall not thee partch by day,  
Nor the Moone not halfe so bright,  
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.
- 7 The Lord will keepe thee from distresse,  
And will thy life sure safe:  
And thou shalt also haue,
- 8 In all thy businesse good successe,  
Where ever thou goest in or out,  
God will thy doings bring about.

## PSAL. CXXII.

- 1 Did in heart reioice,  
To heare the peoples voice:  
In offering so willingly:  
For let vs vp, say they,  
And in the Lords house pray,  
Thus spake the folk full lovingly.
- 2 Our feete that wandred wide,  
Shall in thy gates abide,
- 3 O thou Ierusalem full faire,  
Which are so seemely set,  
Much like a citie neate,  
The like whereof is not else where.
- 4 The Tribes with one accord,  
The Tribes of God the Lord,  
Are thither bent their way to take:  
So God before did tell,  
That there his Israel,  
Their prayers should together make.
- 5 For there are thrones erect,  
And that for this respect,  
To set forth justice orderly,  
Which thrones right to maintaine,

To Davids house pertaine,  
His folk to judge accordingly:

- 6 To pray let vs not cease,  
For Ieruselems peace,  
Thy friends God prosper mightily.
- 7 Peace bee thy walles about,  
And prosper thee throughout  
Thy Pallaces continually.
- 8 I wish thy prosperous state,  
For my poore brethrens sake,  
That comfort haue by meanes of thee.
- 9 Gods house doth mee allure,  
Thy wealth for to procure,  
So much alwayes as lyeth in mee,

## PSAL CXXIII.

- 1 LORD, that Heaven dost possesse,  
I lift mine eyes to thee:  
Even as the servant listeth his,  
his maisters hands to see.
- 2 As hand-maids watch their mistresse hands;  
some grace for to atchieue:  
So we behold the Lord our God,  
till hee doe vs forgiue.
- 3 Lord, grant vs thy compassion,  
and mercie in thy sight:  
For we be filde, and overcome  
with hatred and despight.
- 4 Our mindes be stufte with great rebuke,  
the rich, and worldly wise  
Doe make of vs their mocking stocke,  
the proude doe vs despite.

## PSAL. CXXIV.

- 1 Now Irael may say,  
and that truly:  
If that the Lord  
had not our cause maintaine:  
If that the Lord  
had not our right sustaine,  
When all the world  
against vs furiously,  
Made the r vproars,  
and said we should all die,
- 3 Now long agoe  
they had deuourde vs all,  
And swallowed quicke,  
for ought that we could deeme,  
Such was their rage,  
as we might well esteeme,
- 4 And as the floodes  
with mightie force doe fall,  
So had they now  
our life even brought to thrall.
- 5 The raging streames,  
most proude in roaring noise,  
Had long agoe  
qu'whelme vs in the deepe,

PSALME CXXV. CXXVI. CXXVII. CXXVIII.

6 But loved be God,  
Which doth vs safely keepe:  
From bloody teeth,  
and their most cruell voice,  
Which as a prey,  
to eate vs would rejoyce

7 Even as the bird  
out of the Fowlers grin,  
Escapes away,  
right so it fareth with vs:  
Broke are their nets,  
And we have scaped thus.

8 God that made Heaven  
and earth, is our helpe then,  
His Name hath saved  
vs from those wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV.

**S**Vch as in God the Lord doe trust,  
As Mount Syon shall firmly stand:  
And bee removed at no hand,  
The Lord will count them right and just,  
So that they shall be sure,  
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountaines hudge and great,  
Ierusalem about doe close:  
So will the Lord bee vnto those,  
Who on his Godly will doe waite.  
Such are to him so deare,  
They never neede to feare.

3 For though the Righteous try doth hee,  
By making wicked men his rod:  
Lest they through griefe forsake their God,  
It shall not as their lot still bee

4 Giue, Lord, to those thy light,  
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turne aside,  
By crooked wayes which they out-fought,  
The Lord will surely bring to nought,  
With workers vile they shall abide,  
But peace with Israel,  
For evermore shall dwell.

PSAL. CXXVI.

**W**hen that the Lord,  
again his Sion had forth brought:  
From bondage great,  
and also servitude extreame:  
His worke was such,  
as did surmount mans heart and thought;  
So that wee were  
much like to these that use to dreame:  
Our mouthes were  
with laughter filled then,  
And eke our tongues  
did shew vs joyfull men,

2 The Heathen folke  
were forced then this to confesse,  
How that the Lord  
for them also great things had done.

3 But much more wee,  
and therefore can confesse no lesse;  
Wherefore to joy  
wee haue good cause, as we beguna  
4 O Lord, goe forth,  
thou canst our bondage end:  
As to deserts,  
thy flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is,  
that they which sow with teares indeede,  
A tyme will come,  
when they shall reape with mirth and joy  
6 They went and wept,  
in bearing of their precious seedes:  
For that their foes  
full often tymes did them annoy.  
But their returne  
with joy they shall sure see,  
Their sheaves home bring,  
and not impeded bee.

PSAL. CXXVII.

**E**Xcept the Lord the house doe make,  
And therevnto doe set his hand:  
What men doe builde, it can not stand.  
Likewise in vaine men vndertake  
Cities and holds to watch and ward,  
Except the Lord bee their safe-gard.

2 Though yee rise earely in the morne,  
And so at night goe late to bed,  
Feeding full hardly with browne bread,  
Yet were your labour lost and worne.  
But they whom God doth loue and keepe,  
Receave all things with quyet sleepe.

3 Therefore mark well, when ever yee see  
That men haue heires to enjoy their land:  
It is the gift of Gods owne hand,  
For God himselfe doth multiplie,  
Of his great liberalitie,  
The blessings of posteritie.

4 And when the children come to age,  
They grow in strength and actiuenesse,  
In person and in comelynesse,  
So that a shaft stor with courage,  
Of one that hath a most strong arme,  
Flyeth not so swift, nor doe like harme.

5 Oh, well is him that hath his quiver  
Furnisht with such artillerie:  
For when in trouble hee shall bee,  
Such one shall never shake nor shiver,  
When that he pleades before the Iudge,  
Against his foes which beare him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

**B**lessed art thou that fearest God,  
and walkest in his wayes:  
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eate,  
happie art thou, I say.



PSALME CXXIX: CXXX. CXXXI. CXXXII.

3 Like fruitfull vines on thine house side,  
so doth thy wife spring out,  
Thy Children stand like Oliue plantes,  
thy tables round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,  
and hee shall let thee see,  
The promised Ierusalem,  
and his felicitie.

5 Thou shalt thy Childrens Children see,  
to thy great joyes increase:  
And likewise grace on Israel,  
prosperity and peace.

PSALME CXXIX.

OF Israel,  
this may now bee the song,  
2 Euen from my youth,  
my foes haue oft me noyed,  
A thousand illes,  
since I was tender and young,  
They haue mee wrought,  
yet was I not destroyed.

3 As yet I beare,  
the markes in bone and skin,  
That one would thinke,  
the plow-men with their plowes,  
Vpon my backe,  
haue made their balkes farre in,  
For like plowde ground,  
euen so haue I long furrowes.

4 But yet the Lord,  
who doth all thinges justly,  
Haue cut the ropes,  
and so stayed the wickeds rage,  
5 Euen so shall all,  
such perish shamefully,  
Which hate Sion,  
or wish it any damage.

6 All such men shall  
bee like the grasse that groweth,  
Vpon the walles,  
or toppes of houses most hie,  
Which suddenly,  
are one beware, whithereth,  
So nat no fruite,  
on such herbes can gathered bee.

7 Neuer man saw,  
that any mower mowde,  
Such grasse as that,  
or therefore his hand did fill,  
Much lesse that hee,  
who glaineth of that is sowde,  
Vnder his arme,  
bare some thing his house vntill.

8 Nor yet that hee,  
that passeth by that way,  
Saith to the reapers,  
God saue you, or God speed,

No man doth  
with them good lucke, I say,  
Or pray that GOD  
would for their work send them meede.

PSAL. CXXX.

Lord to thee I make my mone,  
When dangers me oppresse,  
I call, I sigh plaine, and grone,  
Trusting to finde release.  
2 Heare now, O Lord, my request  
For it is full due tyme:  
And let thine eares ay be prest  
Vnto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord, my God, if thou wey  
Our sins, and them peruse:  
VWho shall then escape, and say,  
I can my selfe excuse.

4 But, Lord, thou art mercifull,  
And turnst to us thy grace,  
That we with hearts most careful  
Should feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole trust,  
My soule waites on his will,  
For his promise is most just,  
And I hope therein still.

6 My soule to God hath regard,  
Wishing for him alway,  
More than they that watch and warde,  
To see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly  
In the Lord put his trust,  
Hee is that God of mercie,  
That his delyver must.

8 For hee it is that must saue  
Israel from his sin,  
And all such as surely haue  
Their confidence in him.

PSAL. CXXXI.

Lord I am not puffed vp in mynde,  
I haue no scornfull eye:  
I doe not exercise my selfe,  
in things that are too hie.  
2 But as a child that wained is,  
even from his mothers breast:  
So haue I Lord behav'd my selfe,  
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel trust in the Lord,  
let him bee all thy stay:  
From this tyme forth, and evermore  
from age to age, I say.

PSAL. CXXXII.

OF David, Lord, in minde record,  
And eke of his afflictions all,  
2 Who sweare an othe vnto the Lord,  
And made a solemne vow withall,  
Saying, to Iakobs mightie God.

PSALME CXXXII. CXXXIII. CXXXIV. CXXXV.

- 3 This promise, Lord, to thee I nake,  
Mine house not enter in will I:  
4 Nor rest vpon my couch will take,  
Nor once giue sleepe vnto mine eyes,  
Or yet mine eye-lids close from wake.
- 5 Vntill I for the Lord prouide,  
And finde some place his owne to bee,  
Where Iakobs mightie God may bide,  
And plant his house eternally,  
There to remaine from time to tide.
- 6 Behold the same then heare did wee,  
In Ephrata that fruitfull ground,  
Which is right pleasant vnto thee,  
And haue thy dwelling place out found,  
Within the Forest fieldes to bee.
- 7 Thy Tabernacles there once pight,  
To worship thee, wee will bee prest:  
Before thy foote-stoole there in sight,  
8 Arise therefore, come to thy rest,  
Thou, and the Aike of thy great might.
- 9 Let righteousness thy Priestles embrace,  
A precious garment it them make:  
Giue to thine holy One solace.  
10 And for thy seruant Dauids sake,  
Refuse not thine Anointed's face.
- 11 To Dauid God in truth did sweare,  
And sure hee will performe that thing:  
Saying, Doubtlesse I will vpreare,  
The fruite that from thy loines shall spring,  
Vpon thy throne the rule to heare.
- 12 If that thy sonnes my bond retaine,  
And from my Lawes abacke not sit,  
Which I them learne, this grace againe  
Will I them shew, their sonnes shall sit,  
Vpon thy seate aye to remaine.
- 13 For God hath chosen mount Sion,  
Where to abide hee liketh well:  
14 Saying, this is my rest alone:  
For euermore I heere will dwell,  
My whole delite is set thereon.
- 15 I doubtlesse will her victualles blesse,  
Her poore with bread eke satisfie.  
16 And cloath her Priestles with healthfulnesse,  
Yea, all her good men cause will I,  
To shout and cry for joyfulness.
- 17 My seruant Dauids horne of might,  
In her will I make budde and spring:  
For I ordained haue a light,  
To mine Anointed Christ and King,  
There to remaine in all mens sight.
- 18 But I will cloth his enemies all,  
With vile reproach, rebuke, and shame:  
Whereas his Crowne imperiall,  
Vnto his honour and great fame,  
Vpon his head still flourish shall,

PSAL. CXXXIII.

- O How happy a thing it is,  
and joyfull for to see:  
Brethren together fast to hold,  
the band of amitie! -  
2 It cals to mind that sweet perfume,  
and that costly oyntment,  
Which on the sacrificers head,  
by Gods precept was spent.
- It wet not Aarons head alone,  
but drencht his beard throughout  
And finally it did runne downe,  
his rich attire about.
- 3 And as the lower ground doth drinke  
the dew of Hermon hill,  
And Sion with his siluer droppes,  
the fieldes with fruit doth fill.
- 4 Even so the Lord doth poure on them,  
his blessings manifold.  
Whose heartes and mindes without all guile  
this knot doe keepe and hold.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

- Behold and haue regard,  
ye seruantes of the Lord,  
Who in his house by night doe watch,  
praise him with one accord.
- 2 Lift vp your hands on high,  
vnto his holy place:  
And giue the Lord his praises due,  
his benefites embrace.
- 3 For why? the Lord, who did  
both earth and heauen frame,  
Doth Sion blesse and will conserue,  
for euermore the same.

PSAL. CXXXV.

- Vnto the Name of God the Lord,  
giue praise with one accord,  
O praise him still all yee that bee  
the seruants of the Lord.
- 2 Extoll his praise all yee that stand,  
within the house of God.  
All yee that in his courtes remaine,  
his praise declare abroad.
- 3 Praise yee the Lord, for hee is good,  
sing praises to his Name:  
It is a comelie and good thing,  
alwayes to doe the same.
- 4 For God hath chosen Iakob out,  
his very owne yee see:  
So hath hee chosen Israel,  
his treasure for to bee.



# PSALME CXXXV. CXXXVI.

5 For this I know assuredly,  
the Lord is very great:  
And hee that hath aboue all gods,  
his dwelling place and seat.  
6 For whatsoever pleaseth him,  
that hath hee brought about,  
In heauen, in earth, and in the sea,  
yea, all the depthes throughout.  
7 Hee from the earth the cloudes doth bring,  
the lighnings and the raine,  
Hee maketh eke, and windes to come,  
from whence they did remaine.  
8 Hee smote the first-borne of each thing,  
in Egypt that tooke rest,  
Hee spared there no living thing,  
the man, nor yet the beaft.  
9 O Egypt, hee in mids of thee,  
hath made his wonders fall,  
On Pharaoh, thy cruell king,  
and on his seruantes all.  
10 Hee sundry people brought to nought,  
destroying them out-right:  
And many kings hee slew also,  
that were of power and might.  
11 As Sihon that sometime was lord,  
and king of Amorites:  
And Og, the king of Basan land;  
with all the Canaanites.  
12 And gaue their land to Israel,  
an heritage wee see:  
To Israel his chosen folke  
their heritage to bee.  
13 Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure,  
and thy memoriall.  
Throughout all generations,  
that are, or euer shall.  
14 The Lord will surely iudge a right,  
his people all indeed:  
And to his seruantes fauour shew,  
will hee in time of need.  
15 The idoles of the Heathen all,  
throughout their costes and lands;  
Of siluer and of gold they bee.  
the worke euen of mens hands.  
16 For mouthes they haue, and speak no whit  
and eyes, but may not see:  
17 So haue they eares, but nothing heare,  
and breathlesse wholly bee.  
18 Wherefore, all they are like to them,  
that doe so set them forth:  
And likewise those that trust in them,  
or thinke they bee ought worth.  
19 O all yee house of Israel,  
see that yee praise the Lord;  
And yee that bee of Aarons house,  
praise him with one accord.  
20 And yee that bee of Leuies house,  
praise yee likewise the Lord,

And all that stand in aw of him  
praise him with one accord.  
21 And out of Syon sound his praise  
the praise of God the Lord,  
Which dwelleth in Ierusalem,  
praise him with one accord.

## P S A L. CXXXVI.

O Laude the Lord benigne,  
Whose mercies last for ay:  
Giue thanks and praises sing,  
To God of gods I say,  
2 For certainly,  
His mercies dure,  
Both firme and sure,  
Eternally.  
3 The Lord of lords praise yee,  
whose mercies ay doth dure:  
4 Great wonders only hee  
Doth work by his great power:  
For certainly  
His mercies dure, &c.  
5 Which Lord Omnipotent,  
By his great wisdom hee,  
The heavenly firmament  
Did frame, as wee may see:  
For certainly,  
His mercies dure, &c.  
9 Yea, he the heauie charge  
Of all the earth did stretch,  
And on the waters large,  
The same hee did out-reach.  
For certainly,  
His mercies, &c.  
7 Great lights hee made to bee,  
For why? his loue is ay:  
8 Such as the Sun wee see,  
To rule the lightsome day:  
For certainly,  
His mercies, &c.  
9 And eke the Moone so cleare,  
Which shineth in our sight,  
And Stars that doe appeare,  
To guide the darksome night.  
For certainly,  
His mercies dure, &c.  
10 With grievous plagues and sore,  
All Egypt smote hee then,  
Ther first borne lesse and more,  
Hee slew of beaft and man.  
For certainly,  
His mercies &c.  
11 And from amidst their land,  
His Israel forth brought:  
12 Which hee with mightie hand,  
And stretched arme hath wrought:  
For certainly,  
His mercies, &c.

PSALME CXXXVI. CXXXVII. CXXXVIII.

- 13 The sea he cut in tve,  
Which stood vplike a wall,  
14 And made through it to goe  
His chofen children all.  
For certainly  
His mercies, &c.
- 15 But there he whelmed then  
The proude King Pharao,  
With his hudge host of men,  
And charets eke also.  
For certainly  
His mercies, &c.
- 16 Who led through wildernesse  
His people safe and sound:  
17 And for his loue endlesse,  
Great Kings hee brought to ground.  
For certainly  
His mercies, &c.
- 18 And slew with puissant hand  
Kings mightie, and of fame:  
19 As of Amorites land,  
Sihon the King by name.  
For certainly  
His mercies, &c.
- 20 And Og the Giant large,  
Of Basan King also:  
21 Whose land for heritage  
Hee gaue his peopletho.  
For certainly  
His mercies, &c.
- 22 Even unto Israel,  
His servant deare, I say,  
He gaue the same to dwell,  
And there abide for ay.  
For certainly  
His mercies, &c.
- 23 To minde he did vs call,  
In our most base degree,  
24 And from oppressours all,  
In safetie set vs free.  
For certainly  
His mercies, &c.
- 25 All flesh on earth abroad,  
With foode he doth fulfill,  
26 Wherefore of heaven the God  
To laude bee it your will.  
For certainly  
His mercies, &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

**W**hen as wee sate in Babylon,  
the rivers round about  
and in remembrance of Syon,  
the teares for griefe braist out.  
2 We hangde our harps and instruments,  
the willow trees vpon:  
For in that place men for their vse  
had planted many one.

- 3 Then they to whom wee prisoners were,  
said to vs tauntingly:  
Now let vs heare your Hebrew songs,  
and pleasant melodie.  
4 Alas, said wee, who can once frame  
his sorrowfull heart to sing:  
The praises of our living God,  
thus vnder a strange King?
- 5 But yet if thou Ierusalem  
out of mine heart let slide:  
Then let my fingers quite forget  
the warbling Harpe to guide.  
6 And let my tongue within my mouth  
bee tyde: for ever fast,  
If that I joy before I see  
thy full deliuerance past.
- 7 Therefore (O Lord) remember now,  
thy cursed noise and cry,  
That Edoms sons against vs made,  
when they raizde our citie.  
Remember, Lord, their cruell words,  
When as with one accord  
They cryde, On sacke, and rasde their wals,  
in despight of their Lord.
- 8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,  
at length to dust bee brought:  
And happy shall that man be calde,  
that our revenge hath wrought.  
9 Yea, blessed shall that man bee calde,  
that takes thy children young:  
To dash their bones against hard stones,  
that ly the streetes among.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

- W**ith my whole heart  
the Lord now praise will I,  
Before the gods,  
I will him praise for ever.
- 2 Towards thy Church,  
and Temple will I cry,  
Because thy loue,  
and kindnesse faileth never,  
Thy Godly Name  
thy word hath most advanced,  
Which doth excell,  
and ought to bee inanced.
- 3 When I did call,  
then diddest thou mee heare,  
And strengthened hast  
my soule, so sore oppressed.
- 4 All earthly Kings  
shall thee, Lord, praise with feare,  
For they haue heard  
thy word by mouth expressed.
- 5 They shall all sing,  
and praise thy wayes so holy,  
For great thou art,  
and great Lord is thy glory.
- 6 The Lord is high,  
but yet the mecke doth see,



# PSALME CXXXIX. CXL.

As for the proude,  
farre off hee him obserueth.

7 But though I waile,  
and in great troubles bee,  
mee to reuiue.  
from all hurt hee dischargeth,  
Thine hand stretcht forth,  
my foes their meed doe render,  
And with the same,  
thou art my sure defender.

8 The Lord his worke,  
which hee in mee beganne,  
Will it performe,  
I am therefore resolued.  
Thy mercies, Lord,  
expresse with penne who can,  
They are so great,  
they cannot bee reuolued.  
Forfake not, Lord,  
the worke which thou hast framed,  
But let mee bee  
by thee alwayes reclaimed.

## PSAL. CXXXIX.

**O** Lord, thou hast mee tride and knowne,  
my sitting doest thou know:

2 And rising eke, my thoughtes asarte,  
thou vnderstandst also.

3 My pathes, yea, and my lying downe,  
thou compassedst alwayes,  
And by familiare custome art  
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word was in my tongue, O Lord,  
but knowne it is to thee:

5 Thou bindst mee in on either side,  
and layest thine hand on mee.

6 Too wonderfull about my reach,  
Lord, is thy cunning skill:  
It is so hid, that I the same,  
cannot attaine vntill.

7 From sight of thy All-seeing Spirit,  
Lord, whither shall I goe?  
Or whither shall I flee away?  
thy presence to scape fro?

8 To heauen if I mount aloft,  
loe thou art present there,  
In hell if I lye downe below,  
euen there thou doest appeare.

9 Yea, let mee take the morning winges,  
and let mee goe and hide,  
Euen there where are the farthest partes,  
where flowing sea doth slide.

10 Yet notwithstanding thither shall,  
thy reaching hand mee guide.  
And thy right hand shall holde mee fast,  
and make mee to abide.

11 Yea, if I say, the darkenesse shall  
yer shroud mee from thy sight,  
Loe, euen also the darkest night,  
about mee shall bee light,

12 Yea, darkenesse hideth not from thee,  
but night doth shine as day:  
To thee the darkenesse and the night,  
are both alike alway.

13 For thou possessedst hast my raine,  
and thou hast couered mee:  
When I within my mothers wombe,  
enclosed was by thee.

14 I will thee praise, for fearefully,  
and wondrous made I am,  
Thy workes are marueilous, and well  
my soule doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,  
although in secret place:  
I haue bene made, and in the Earth,  
beneath I shapen was.

16 When I was formelesse, then thine eye  
saw mee: for in thy booke  
Were written all, nought was before,  
that after fashion tooke.

17 The thoughtes therefore of thee, O God,  
how deare are they to mee?  
And of them all, how passing great,  
the endlesse numbers bee.

18 If I should count them, loe their summe,  
more than the sand I see:  
And whensoever I awake,  
yet still am I with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men,  
oh, that thou wouldest slay,  
Euen those, O God, to whom I cry,  
depart from mee away.

20 Euen those of thee, O Lord, my God,  
that speake full wickedly,  
These that are lifted vp in vaine,  
and enemies are to thee.

21 Hate I not them, that hate thee, Lord,  
and that in earnest wise?  
Contend I not against them all,  
that doe against thee rise.

22 I hate them with vnfaigned hate,  
euen as mine viter foes,

23 Try mee, O God, and know mine heart,  
my thoughtes proue and disclose.

24 Consider, Lord, if wickednesse,  
in mee there any bee:  
And in thy way, O God, my Guide,  
for euer lead thou mee.

## PSAL. CXL.

**F**rom the peruerse and wicked wight,  
O Lord, deliuer mee:  
And from the cruell mans despight,  
preserued let mee bee.

2 Who in their hartes doe mischiefes warpe,  
and euill thinges inuent:  
Continually to warre right sharpe,  
on mee they are full bent.

# PSALME CXLI. CXLII.

- 3 They whetted haue their tongues as keene,  
as is the serpents speare:  
They Adders poison may bee seene,  
vnder their lips to beare.
- 4 From wicked hands, Lord mee with hold,  
preserue mee to abide,  
Free from the cruell man, that would  
my foote-steps cause to slide.
- 5 For loe, the proude a snare haue set  
for mee, in my path way:  
And haue with cords spred foorth their net,  
and grins for mee they lay.
- 6 Therefore vnto the Lord said I,  
thou art my God alone:  
Heare then, O Lord, the voice and cry,  
wherewith I plaint and mone.
- 7 O Lord, my God, the strength and stay  
of my salvation:  
Mine head thou coveredst in the day,  
that battell came mee on.
- 8 Let not the wicked man obtaine  
on mee his hearts desire:  
Nor yet performe his thoughts most vaine,  
lest pride him set on fire.
- 9 Of those that compasse mee, O Lord,  
the chiefe and principall:  
The mischief of their lips accord,  
vpon themselues to fall.
- 10 Let coales vpon their head downe fall,  
cast them in fierie glow:  
And that they rise no more at all,  
into deepe pits them throw.
- 11 The Lord (I know) th'afflicteds cause  
will surely take in hand:  
And hee against the poore mans foes  
with judgement just will stand.
- 12 Vndoubtedly the man vpright  
shall praise thy Name therefore:  
And eke the Iust shall in thy sight  
inhabite evermore.

## P S A L. CXLI.

- O**N thee I call, O Lord therefore  
hast, least I bee dismaide:  
2 Oh heare my voice when as I roare,  
and cry to thee for aide.  
My prayers in thy sight let bee,  
as incense pure of price:  
And eke mine hands lift vp to thee,  
as Evening sacrifice.
- 3 Before my mouth, O Lord, a ward,  
and watch set I thee pray:  
And of my lips bee thou the garde,  
and keeper sure for ay.
- 4 Let not mine heart to ill incline,  
that with those wicked mates,  
Which mischief wo ke, I fall to sin,  
nor taste their delicates.

- 5 When I offend, then let the Iust  
correct mee, Lord, that day:  
For as a benefite needes must  
I take the same alway.  
Yea, his reproofe shall bee sweete oyle,  
that shall mine head not breake:  
As for my foes, within short while  
I shall haue cause to speake.
- 6 And when their Iudges downe shall fall,  
amongst the stones to ground:  
The people shall my words heare all,  
which sweete and true they found.
- 7 O Lord behold, our bones are strowde,  
about the pit and graue:  
Like chips by him that wood hath hewde,  
or digged in a caue.
- 8 Yet vnto thee mine eyes: their sight  
doe cast in this distresse:  
On thee, O Lord, my trust is pight:  
leau not my soule helplese:
- 9 But keepe me from the snare, which they:  
haue spred to take mee in:  
And from the grins which such doe lay,  
as are addict to sin,
- 10 As for the wicked, let them fall  
into their nets preparte:  
Whilst I escape: yea, let them all  
together so bee snarde.

## P S A L. CXLII.

- V**Nto the Lord I cry did and call,  
Yea, with my voice I him besought.  
2 And my request before him let fall,  
so that my griefes and troubles with all,  
Before his presence I foorth brought,  
to stay my troubled thought.
- 3 Though I in spirit was troubled and rent,  
Yet thou my path did know alwayes:  
The selfe same trade wherein I then went,  
My foes so much to malice were bent,  
They priuily their snares did lay,  
to take mee as their prey.
- 4 As I now at my right hand did looke,  
And so beheld on either side:  
Not one found I which could me wel brook  
But seeming strange they there me forooke:  
All refuge was from mee full wide,  
my Soule the selfe same tride.
- 5 Then cryed I, O Lord, vnto thee,  
and also said this in effect:  
Thou art mine hope, and so still shall bee,  
Yea, my whole part which thou gavest mee  
Within that land so seemely dect,  
where dwell doe thine Elect.
- 6 To my complaint, O Lord, now giue eare,  
For I am brought full low and base:  
Salue mee from such as put mee in feare,  
Which tyrants would asunder mee reare.



PSALME CXLIII. CXIV.

For why? their force might soone take place  
mee throughly to deface.

- 7 Make free my soule, in bonds that doth lye,  
That I may praise thine holy Name,  
The righteous then will still stand mee by,  
And with much joy, thy praises foorth cry,  
For shewing, Lord, to mee the same,  
they will set foorth thy fame.

PSALME CXLIII.

**O**H, heare my prayer, Lord,  
And vnto my request,  
To bow thine eare accord,  
And as thou thinkest best,  
According to thy trueth,  
And for thy iustice sake,  
O Lord, on mee haue rueth,  
And answere to mee make.

- 2 To iudgement enter not  
With mee, thy seruant poore:  
For why? this well I wote,  
No man in fight may dure.  
Of thee the liuing God,  
If thou his deedes wouldst trie,  
Hee dare make none abode,  
Himselfe to iustifie.

- 3 Behold, mineemie,  
Pursued hath with spight,  
My soule it to destroy:  
Yea, hee my life downe right,  
Vnto the earth had smote,  
And layed mee full low,  
In darkenesse as forgot,  
Or men dead long agoe.

- 4 Wherethrough my spirit, alas,  
Was troubled with vnrest:  
Mine heart amazed was,  
And vexed in my brest.

- 5 Yet I to minde did call,  
Time past, and doe record  
Thy workes: yea, thinke on all,  
Thine handy-workes, O Lord.

- 6 With grievous plaint and mone,  
Mine hands I stretch abroad:  
To thee mine helpe alone,  
For loe, my soule, O God,  
Most ardently desires,  
And longeth after thee,  
As thirstie ground requires,  
With raine refreshit to bee.

- 7 O Lord, for mine auail,  
To heare mee make good speed,  
For loe, my spirit doth faile,  
Hide not thy face in neede,  
From mee poore wretch, alas,  
For doubtlesse else I shall  
Bee like to them that passe,  
And in the graue doe fall.

- 8 Now sith I trust in thee,  
Thy clemencie benigne,  
To heare graunt vnto mee,  
When breake of day doth spring  
The way to mee descrie,  
That I should walke and goe,  
For I my soule on high,  
To thee haue lifted tho.

- 9 From all my foes mee saue,  
And set mee free I pray,  
For, Lord, with thee I haue,  
Still hid my selfe alway,  
10 To doe thy will instruct  
Mee, Lord, my God of might,  
Let thy good Spirit conduct  
Mee to the Land of right.

- 11 To quicken mee accord,  
For thy Names sake also:  
And for thy iustice, Lord,  
Bring out my soule from woe,  
12 And for thy mercies slay  
My foes, and put to shame  
My soules oppressours aye,  
For I thy seruant am.

PSALME CXLIV.

**B**less'd bee the Lord, my strength, that doth  
instruct mine hands to fight:  
The God that doth my fingers frame,  
to battell by his might.

- 2 Hee is my goodnesse, fort, and tower,  
deliuerer and shield:  
In him I trust, my people hee  
subdues, to mee to yeld.

- 3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him  
thou holdest so in price:  
Or sonne of man, that vpon him,  
thou thinkest in such wise?

- 4 Man is but like to vanitie,  
so passe his dayes to end,  
5 As fleeting shade, bow downe, O Lord,  
thy heauens, and descend,

- 6 The mountaines touch, and they shall smoke  
cast foorth thy lightning flame,  
And scatter them: thine arrowes shoot,  
consume them with the same,

- 7 Send downe thine hand euen from aboue,  
O Lord, deliuer mee,  
Take mee from waters great, from hand  
of strangers make mee free.

- 8 Whose subtile mouth of vanity,  
and fondnesse doth intreat:  
And their right hand is a right hand,  
of falshood and deceit.

- 9 A new song I will sing, O God,  
and singing will I bee:  
On Viole and on instrument,  
tenne stringed vnto thee,

# PSALME CXLV. CXLVI.

10 Euen hee it is that onely giues,  
deliuerance to kinges:  
Vnto his seruant Dauid, helpe  
from hurtfull sword hee bringes.  
11 From strangers handes mee saue and shield,  
whose mouth talkes vanitie:  
And their right hand is a right hand,  
of guile and subtiltie.  
12 So that our sonnes may bee as plantes,  
whom growing youth doth reare:  
Our Daughters carued corner stones,  
like to a palace faire.  
13 Our garners full, and plentie may,  
with sundrie sortes bee found,  
Our sheepe bring thousandes, in our streetes,  
tenne thousandes may abound,  
14 Our Oxen bee to labour strong,  
that none doe vs invade:  
There bee no going out, nor cry,  
within our streetes bee made.  
15 Those people blessed are, that with  
such blessings are so stord:  
Yea, blessed all the people are,  
whose God is God the Lord,

## PSALME CXLV.

**O** Lord; that art my God and King;  
Vndoubtedly I will thee praise:  
I will extoll and blessings sing,  
Vnto thine holy Name alwayes.  
2 From day to day I will thee blesse,  
And laude thy Name, world without end;  
3 For great is God, most worthie praise,  
Whose greatnesse none may comprehend.  
4 Race shall thy workes praise vnto race,  
And so declare thy power, O Lord:  
5 The glorious beaurie of thy face,  
And wondrous workes will I record:  
6 And all men shall the power, O God,  
Of all thy fearefull actes declare,  
And I to publish all abroad,  
Thy greatnesse at no time will spare.  
7 They shall breake out to mention,  
And specifie thy great goodnesse:  
And with loude voyce their songs each one,  
Shall frame to shew thy righteousnesse,  
8 The Lord our God is gracious,  
Yea, mercifull is hee also,  
In mercie hee is plenteous,  
But vnto wrath and anger slow.  
9 The Lord to all men is benigne,  
Whose mercies all his workes exceed;  
10 Thy workes each one thy praises sing,  
And eke thy Saintes thee blesse indeed:  
11 The glorie of thy Kingdome they  
Doe shew, and of thy power doe tell.  
12 That so men sonnes his might know may,  
And Kingdome great, that doth excell.

13 Thy Kingdome hath none end at all,  
Thy Lordship euer doth remaine:  
14 The Lord vpholdeth all that fall,  
And doth the feeble folke sustaine.  
15 The eyes of all thinges, Lord, attend,  
And on thee waite, that heere doe liue,  
And thou in season due doest send,  
Sufficient food them to relieue.  
16 Yea, thou thine hand doest open wide,  
And euery thing doest satisfie:  
That liue, and on this earth abide,  
Of thy great liberalitie.  
17 The Lord is just in his wayes all,  
And holy in his workes each one:  
18 At hand to all, that on him call,  
In trueth that call to him alone.  
19 The Lord will the desire fulfill;  
Of such as doe him feare and dread,  
And hee also their cry heare will,  
And saue them in the time of neede.  
20 Hee doth preserue them more and lesse,  
That beare to him a louing heart:  
But workers all of wickednesse,  
Destroy will hee, and cleane subuert.  
21 My mouth therefore, my speech shall frame,  
To speake the praises of the Lord,  
All flesh to blesse his holy Name,  
For euermore eke shall accord.

## PSALME CXLVI.

**M**y soule praise thou the Lord alwayes,  
my God I will confesse.  
2 While breath & life prolong my dayes,  
my tongue no time shall cease.  
3 Trust not in worldly princes then,  
though they abound in wealth;  
Nor in the sonnes of mortall men,  
in whom there is none health.  
4 For why? their breath doth soone depart;  
to earth anone they fall:  
And then the counsels of their heart,  
decay and perish all.  
5 O happie is that man, I say,  
whom Iakobs God doth aide;  
And hee whose hope doeth not decay,  
but on the Lord is staid:  
6 Who made the earth and waters deepe,  
the heauens high withall:  
VWho doth his word and promise keepe,  
in trueth, and euer shall.  
7 With right alwayes hee doth proceed;  
for such as suffer wrong,  
The poore and hungrie hee doth feed,  
and loose the fetters strong.  
8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight,  
the lame to limmes restore:  
The Lord, I say, doth loue the right,  
and just man euermore.  
9 Hee doth defend the fatherlesse,  
the strangers sad in heart:

And



PSALME CXLVII. CXLVIII.

And quite the widow from distresse,  
and ill mens wayes subuert.

- 10 Thy Lord and God eternally,  
O Sion still shall reigne:  
In time of all posteritie,  
for euer to remaine.

PSALME CXLVII.

**P**Raise yee the Lord, for it is good,  
vnto our God to sing:  
For it is pleasant, and to praise,  
it is a comely thing.

- 2 The Lord his owne Ierusalem,  
hee buildeth vp alone:  
And the disperst of Israel,  
doth gather into one.

- 3 Hee heales the broken in their heart,  
their sore vp doth hee bind:

- 4 Hee countes the number of the starres,  
and nameth them in their kind.

- 5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,  
his wisdom infinite:

- 6 The Lord relieues the meeke, and throws  
to ground the wicked wight.

- 7 Sing vnto God the Lord with praise,  
vnto the Lord rejoyce:  
And to our God vpon the Harpe,  
aduance your singing voyce.

- 8 Hee couereth heauen with cloudes, and for  
the earth prepareth raine,  
And on the mountaines hee doth make,  
the grasse to grow againe.

- 9 Hee giueth beastes their food, yea, to  
young rauens when they cry:

- 10 In strength of horse, nor in mans legges,  
no pleasure taketh hee.

- 11 But in all those that feare the Lord,  
the Lord hath his delight:  
And such as doe attend vpon,  
his mercies shining light:

- 12 O praise thy Lord Ierusalem,  
thy God, O Sion, praise:

- 13 For hee the barres hath forged strong,  
wherewith thy gates hee stayes.

- 14 Thy children hee hath blest in thee,  
and in thy borders hee  
Doth settle peace, and with the floure  
of wheat hee filleth thee.

- 15 And his Commandements vpon  
the earth hee sendeth out:  
And eke his word with speedie course,  
doth swiftly runne about.

- 16 Hee giueth snow like wools, hoare frost  
like ashes doth hee spread:

- 17 Like morsels castes his yce, whereof  
the colde who can abide?

- 18 Hee sendeth forth his mighty word,  
and melteth them againe:

His winde hee maketh blow, and then  
the waters flow amaine.

- 19 The doctrine of his holy word,  
to Iacob doth hee show:

His statutes and his judgements hee  
giues Israel to know.

- 20 With euery Nation hath hee not  
so dealt, nor haue they knowne,  
His secret judgements, now therefore,  
praise yee the Lord alone.

PSALME CXLVIII.

**G**ive laude vnto the Lord,  
From heauen that is so hie,  
Praise him in deede and word,  
Aboue the starrie Skie,

- 2 And also yee,  
His Angels all,  
Armies royall,  
Praise him with glee.

- 3 Praise him both Sunne and Moone,  
which are so cleare and bright:  
The same of you bee done,  
Yee glistering starres of light,

- 4 And eke no lesse,  
Yee heauens faire,  
And cloudes of the aire,  
His laude expresse.

- 5 For at his word they were,  
All formed, as wee see:  
At his voyce did appeare,  
All things in their degree.

- 6 Which hee set fast,  
To them hee made  
A law and trade  
For aye to last.

- 7 Extoll and praise Gods Name,  
In earth yee Dragons fell:  
All depths doe yee same,  
For it becommeth you well.

- 8 Him magnifie,  
Fire, haile, yce, snow,  
And stormes that blow,  
At his decree.

- 9 The hilles and mountaines all,  
And trees that fruitfull are,  
The Cedars great and tale,  
His worthie praise declare.

- 10 Beastes and cartell,  
Yea, birdes flying,  
And wormes creeping,  
That on earth dwell.

- 11 All kinges both more and lesse,  
With all their pompous traine,  
Princes and all Iudges,  
That in the world remaine,

- 12 Exalt his Name,  
Young men and maides,

PSALME CXLIX. CL.

Olde men and babes,  
Doe yee the same.

13 For his Name shall wee proue,  
To bee most excellent,  
Whose praise is farre aboue,  
The earth and Firmament,  
For sure hee shall,  
Exalt with blisse,  
The horne of his,  
And helpe them all.

His Saintes shall all foorth tell,  
His praise and worthinesse,  
The children of Israel,  
Each one both more and lesse,  
And also they,  
That with good will,  
His wordes fulfill,  
And him obey.

PSALME CXLIX.

Sing vnto the Lord,  
With hearty accord,  
A new joyfull song,  
His praises resound,  
In euery ground,  
His Saintes all among.

2 Let Israel rejoyce,  
And praise eke with voyce,  
His maker louing.  
The sonnes of Sion,  
Let them euery one,  
Bee glad in their King.

3 Let all them aduance,  
His Name in the dance:  
Both now and alwayes.  
With Harpe and Tabert,  
Euen so likewise let  
Them vtter his praise.

4 The Lords pleasure is,  
In them that are his,  
Not willing to start:  
But all meanes doe seeke,  
To succour the meeke,  
And humble in heart.

5 The Saintes more and lesse,  
His praise shall expresse,  
As is good and right.  
Rejoycing (I say)

Both now and for aye,  
In their beddes at night.

6 Their throat shall braist out,  
In euerie rout,  
In praise of their Lord,  
And as men molt bold,  
In hand shall they hold,  
A two edged sword.

7 Auenged to bee,  
In euery degree,  
The Heathen vpon,  
And for to reproue,  
As them doth behoue,  
The people each-one.

8 To binde strange kinges fast,  
In chaines that will last:  
Their Nobles also.  
In hard yron bandes,  
As well feete as handes,  
To their grieve and woe.

9 That they may indeede,  
Giue sentence with speed,  
On them to their paine:  
Which is writ alwayes,  
Such honour and praise,  
His Saintes shall obtaine.

PSALME CL.

YEeld vnto God the mighty Lord,  
praise in his Sanctuarie:  
And praise him in the Firmament,  
that shewth his power on hie.

2 Aduance his Name, and praise him in  
his mighty actes alwayes:  
According to his excellencie,  
of greatnesse giue him praise.

3 His praises with the princely noise,  
of sounding trumpets blow:  
Praise him vpon the viole, and  
vpon the harpe also.

4 Praise him with timbrell and with fute,  
organes, and virginalles:

5 With sounding cymballs praise yee him,  
praise him with loude cymballes.

6 What euer hath the benefite  
of breathing, praise the Lord,  
To praise the Name of God the Lord,  
agree with one accord.

The end of the PSALMES.





A TABLE OF THE PSALMES, DECLARING  
the beginning, and also the number  
of euery PSALME.

**A** All laude and praise Psalme xxx  
All people hearken, and xlix  
Although my soule haue lxii  
Attend my soule to my lxxviii  
Amid the preasse, with lxxxii  
A thing both good and meete xcii  
All pebble that on earth doe C

**B** Ee mercifull to mee, O God lvii  
But it is true, O froward lviii  
Blessed are they that perfect Cxix  
Blessed art thou that fearest Cxxviii  
Behold and haue regarde, yee Cxxix  
Blessed bee the Lord, my strength Cxliv

**D** Eliuer mee my God of might lxx

**E** xcept the Lord the house doe Cxxvi

**F** Rom the peruerse and wicked Cxl

**G** iue to the Lord, yee potentates, xxix  
Grudge not to see the wicked xxxvii  
Great is the Lord, and with great xlviii  
God, for thy grace, thou lxxxiii  
Giue thanks vnto the Lord, Cvii  
Giue to the Lord, all praise and Cxviii  
Giue laude vnto the Lord, Cxlviii

**H** Elpe Lord, for good and godly xlii  
How long wilt thou forget mee xliii  
How euer it bee, yet God is lxxiii  
How pleasant is thy dwelling lxxv

**I** ncline thine eares vnto my v  
I trust in Ood, how dare yee them xi  
In trouble and aduersitie xii  
I lift mine heart to thee xlii  
I will giue laude and honour lxxv  
I said, I will looke to my wayes xxxv  
I waited long, and sought li  
Iudge and revenge my cause xliii  
In Iurie land God is well lxxvi

**I** with my voyce to God doe lxxvii  
In speechlesse silence doe not hold Cix  
I loue the Lord, because my Cxvi  
In trouble and in thrall Cxx  
I lift mine eyes to Sion hill Cxxi  
I did in heart rejoyce Cxxii

**L** ord, in thy wrath reprove mee vi  
Lord keepe mee, for I trust in xvii  
Lord bee my Iudge, for xxvi  
Lord plead my cause against lxxv  
Like as the Hart doeth breath xlii  
Let all folke with joy, clap xlvii  
Let God arise, and then his foes lxxviii  
Lord giue thy judgements to the lxxii  
Lord bow thine eare to my just lxxxvi  
Lord to mine humble sute giue eare Cii  
Lord to thee I make my mone Cxix  
Lord, I am not putt vp in mind. Cxxii

**M** y heart doth take in hand xv  
Make haste, O God, to set mee lxx  
My trust, O Lord, in thee lxxi  
My soule, giue laude vnto the Ciii  
My soule praise the Lord, speake Civ  
My soule praise thou the Lord Cxvi

**N** ot vnto vs, O Lord, I say, Cv  
Now Israel may say Cxxiv

**O** Lord, how are my foes increast, iij  
O God, that art my righteousness iv  
O Lord my God, I put my trust vii  
O God our Lord, how wonderfull viii  
O Lord, within thy Tabernacle xv  
O Lord, giue eare to my request xvii  
O God my strength and fortitude xviii  
O Lord, how joyfull is the King xxi  
O God my God, wherefore hast xxii  
O Lord, I put my trust in thee xxxi  
O Lord, howe haue heard our xlii  
O Lord, consider my distresse li  
O God giue eare, and doe applie lv  
O God, to mee thy mercie showe lvi  
O Lord thou didst vs cleane lx  
O God my God, I watch lxxii

## THE TABLE.

<p><b>Y</b>oyce giue care          Olde men and baby          Doe yee the same.</p> <p><b>3</b> For his Name shall we          To bee most excellent, ist thy          Whose praise is farre abo          The earth and Firmam          For sure hee shall,          Exalt with blisse,          The horne of h'vnto the Lord          And helpe the of judgement          yee the Lord, and call          His God, behold mine heart and          O praise the Lord yee Nations          O Lord, that heauen doest          Of Israel this may now bee          Of Daud, Lord, in minde          O how happie a thing          O laude the Lord benigne          O Lord, thou hast mee tryed          On thee I call, O Lord, therefore          Oh, heare my prayer, Lord,          O Lord, that art my God and</p> <p><b>P</b></p> <p><b>P</b>ve mee not to rebuke          Praise yee the Lord, for hee          Praise yee the Lord, for it is</p> <p><b>R</b></p> <p><b>R</b>egarde, O Lord, for I complaine</p> <p><b>S</b></p> <p><b>S</b>auē mee, O God, for thy Names          Sauē mee, O God, and that with          Sing yee with praise vnto          Such as in God the Lord          Sing vnto the Lord, with</p> <p><b>T</b></p> <p><b>T</b>he man is blest that hath          There is no God, as foolish men</p>	<p>ixv          lxxvii          lxxv          lxxix          lxxx          lxxxv          lxxxviii          xc          xciv          xcv          xcvi          Ci          Cv          Cviii          Cxvii          Cxxiii          Cxxix          Cxxxii          Cxxxiii          Cxxxvi          Cxxxix          Cxli          Cxlii          Cxlv</p> <p>xxxviii          Cvi          Cxlvii</p> <p>lxi</p> <p>liv          lxix          xcvi          Cxxv          Cxlix</p> <p>i          xiv</p>	<p>The Heavens and the Firmament          The Lord is onely my support          To God the Earth doth appertaine          The Lord my light and healch          Thou art, O Lord, my strength          The man is blest, whose wickednesse          The wicked deedes of the          The man is blest that carefull is          The Lord is our defence and          The mighty God, the          There is no God, as foolish men          Thy praise alone, O Lord,          To God our strength most          That City shall full well          To sing the mercies of the          The Lord as King aloft doth          The Lord doth reigne, whereat,          The Lord doth reigne, although          The Lord most high, vnto          The man is blest, that God doth</p> <p><b>V</b></p> <p><b>V</b>Nto the Name of God the          Vnto the Lord I cry did and</p> <p><b>W</b></p> <p><b>W</b>Hy did the Gentiles tumultes          With heart and mouth          What is the cause, that thou          Why doest thou tyrant boast          Why art thou, Lord, so long          Who so with full intent          With heart I doe accord          When Israel, by Gods addresse,          When that the Lord againe          When as wee sat in Babylon          With my whole heart the</p> <p><b>Y</b></p> <p><b>Y</b>Ee righteous, in the Lord          Yee men on earth, in God          Yee children which doe          Yeld vno God the mighty</p>	<p>ix          xxiii          xxiv          xxvii          xxviii          xxxii          xxxvi          xli          xlv          l          liii          lxx          lxxvii          lxxix          xciii          xcvi          xcix          Cx          Cxii</p> <p>Cxxix          Cxliii</p> <p>ii          ix          x          lii          lxxiv          xci          Cxi          Cxlv          Cxxvi          Cxxvii          Cxxxviii</p> <p>xxxlii          lxvi          Cxlii          CL</p>
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**The end of the Table.**







# A FORME OF PRAYERS, TO BEE USED IN priuate Houses.

## THE CONFESSION OF OVR SINNES.



**O** Eternal! G O D, and most mercyfull Father, wee confesse and acknowledge heere before thy diuine Majestie, that wee are miserable sinners, conceiued and borne in sinne and iniquitie, so that in vs there is no goodnesse; For the flesh euermore rebelleth against the spirit, whereby wee continually transgresse thine holy Preceptes and Commandementes, and so doe purchase to our selues, through thy just iudgement, death and damnation. Notwithstanding, O heauenly Father, for as much as wee are displeased with our selues, for the sinnes that wee haue committed against thee, and doe vnfaignedly repent vs of the same, wee most humbly beseech thee, for Iesus Christes sake, to shew thy mercy vpon vs, to forgiue vs all our sinnes, and to increase thine holy Spirit in vs, that we acknowledging from the bottome of our heartes, our owne vnrighteousnesse, may from hencefoorth, not onelie mortifie our sinnefull lustes and affections, but also bring forth such fruites as may bee agreeable to thy most blessed will: not for the worthinesse thereof, but for the merites of thy dearly beloued Sonne Iesus Christ our onely Sauour, whom thou hast already giuen an oblation and offering for our sins, and for whose sake wee are certainly perswaded, that thou wilt denie vs nothing that wee shall aske in his Name, according to thy will: For thy Spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our mercyfull Father, and so louest vs thy children, through him, that nothing is able to remoue thine heauenly grace and fauour from vs. To thee therefore, O Father, with the Sonne and the holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end, So bee it.

## MORNING PRAYER.

**A**lmighty God, and most mercyfull Father, wee doe not present our selues here before thy Majestie, trusting in owne merites or worthinesse, but in thy manyfold mercies, who hast promised to heare our prayers & grant our requestes, which wee shall make to thee in the

Name of thy welbeloued Son Iesus Christ our Lord, who hath also commaded vs to assemble our selues together in his Name, with full assurance, that hee will not onely be among vs, but also bee our Mediator and Advocate towards thy Majestie, that wee may obtaine all thinges which shall seeme expedient to thy blessed will for our necessities. Therefore, we beseech thee, moste mercyfull Father, to turne thy louing countenance towards vs, and impute not vnto vs our manifolde sinnes and offences, whereby wee iustlie deserue thy wrath and sharpe punishment, but rather receiue vs to thy mercie, for Iesus Christes sake, accepting his death and passion as a just recompense for all our offences, in whom only thou art pleased, & through whome thou canst not bee offended with vs. And seeing that of thy great mercies wee haue quietly passed this night, graunt, O heauenly Father, that wee may bestow this day wholly in thy seruice: so that all our thoughts, words, and deedes may redound to the glory of thy NAME, and good ensample of all men, who seeing our good workes, may glorifie thee our heauenly Father. And for as much as of thy meere fauour and loue thou hast not onely created vs to thine owne similitude and likenesse, but also hast chosen vs to bee heires with thy deare Sonne Iesus Christe of that immortall Kingdome, which thou preparedst for vs before the beginning of the worlde, wee beseech thee to increase our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our heartes with thine holy Spirit, that we may in the meane time liue in godly conuersation and integritie of life, knowing that idolaters, couetous men, contentious persons, adulterers, drunkardes, gluttons, and such like, shall not inherite the Kingdome of G O D.

(\*) And because thou hast commanded vs to pray one for another, wee doe not onely make request; O Lord, for our selues, & them that thou hast already called to the true vnderstanding of thine heauenly will, but for all people and Nations of the worlde, vho as they know, by thy wonderfull workes, that thou art G O D ouer all, so they may bee instructed by thine holy Spirit, to beleue in thee their onely Sauour and Redeemer. But for as much as they cannot beleue except they heare, nor cannot heare but by preaching, & none can preach except they bee sent: Therefore, O Lord, raise vp faithfull distributors of thy mysteries, who setting apart all worldly respectes, may both

## GODLY PRAYERS.

In their life and doctrine onely seeke thy glory, Contrarily confound Sathan, Antichrist, with all hirelings and papists, whom thou hast already cast off into a reprobate sense, that they may not by lectures, schismes, heresies and errors, disquiet thy little flocke. And because, O Lord, we be fallen into the latter dayes & dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, & Sathan, with his ministers seeke by all means to quench the light of thy Gospel, wee beseech thee to maintain thy cause against those rauenous wolues, & strengthen all thy seruants whom they keepe in prison and bondage, Let not thy long suffering be an occasion either to increase their tyrannie, or to discourage thy children: neither yet let our sinnes and wickednesse bee an hinderance to thy mercies, but with speed, O Lord, consider the great miseries and afflictions of thy poore Church, which in sundry places by the rage of enemies is grievously tormented: and this we confesse, O Lord, to come most justly for our sinnes, which notwithstanding thy manifold benefites: whereby thou doest daylie allure vs to loue thee, & thy sharpe threatninges, whereby we haue occasion to feare thee, and speedily to repent, yet continuing in our owne wickednesse, and feele not our hearts so touched with that displeasure of our sinnes, as we ought to doe. Therefore, O Lord, create in vs new heartes, that with fervent mindes, wee may bevaile our manyfolde sinnes, and earnestly repent vs, for our former wickednesse, and vngodly behauiour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our selues purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee, for Iesus Christes sake, to shew thy mercies vpon vs, and receiue vs againe to thy fauour. Graunt vs, deare Father, these our requestes, & all other things necessarie for vs, and thy whole Church, according to thy promise in **I E S U S C H R I S T** our **L O R D**. In whose Name wee beseech thee as hee hath taught vs, saying, Our Father which art, &c.



### EVENING PRAYER.

**O** Lord God, Father euerlasting and full of pittie, we acknowledge and confesse, that wee bee not worthy to lift vp our eyes to heauen, much lesse to present our selues before thy Majesty, with confidence that thou wilt heare our prayers, and grant our requestes, if wee consider our owne desertings: For our consciences do accuse vs, and our sinnes witness against vs, and wee know that thou art an vpright Iudge, who doest not iustifie the sinners, and wicked men, but punishest the faultes of all such as transgresse thy Commandementes. Yet most mercifull Father, since it hath pleased thee

to command vs to call vpon thee in all our troubles and aduersities, promising euen then to helpe vs, when wee feeble our selues as it were swallowed vp of death and desperation: we vtterly renounce all worldly confidence and flee to thy soueraine bountie as our onely stay and refuge, beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manyfold sinnes and vickednesse, vvhether by vvee continually prouoke thy wrath and indignation against vs: neither our negligence & vnkindnesse, who haue neither worthily esteemed, or in our liues sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of thy Gospell reueiled vnto vs: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Sonne Iesus Christ, vvhich by offering vp of his body in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompense for all our sinnes. Haue mercy therefore vpon vs, O Lord, and forgiue vs our offences: Teach vs by thine holy Spirit, that wee may rightly weigh them, and earnestly repent for the same. And so much the rather, O Lord, because that the Reprobate, and such as thou hast forsaken, cannot praise thee, nor call vpon thy Name, but the repenting heart, the sorrowfull mind, the conscience oppressed, hungering and thirsting for thy grace shall euer set forth thy praise and glorie. And albeit wee bee but worms and dust, yet thou art our Creator, and wee bee the worke of thine handes: Yea, thou art our Father, and wee thy children: thou art our sheepe-herde, and wee thy flocke: Thou art our Redeemer, and wee thy people vvhom thou hast bought: Thou art our God, and wee thine inheritance. Correct vs not therefore, in thy anger, O Lord, neither according to our desertes punish vs, but mercifully chastise vs with a Fatherly affection: that all the worlde may knowe, that at vvhate time soeuer a sinner doeth repent him of his sin from the bottome of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickednes out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thine holy Prophet.

¶ Finallie, for as much as it hath pleased thee, to make the night for man to rest, as thou hast ordained him the daye to trauell in: grant, O deare Father, that wee may so take our bodily reste, that our soules may continually watch for the time that our Lord Iesus Christe shall appeare for our deliuerance out of this mortall life, and in the meane season, that wee bee not overcome by any fantasies, dreames, or other temptations, may fully set our mindes vpon thee, loue thee, feare thee, and rest in thee, furthermore, that our sleepe be not excessiue, or ouermuch after the insatiable desires of our flesh, but onely sufficient to content our weak nature, that we may be the better disposed to liue in all godly conuersation to the glory of thine holy Name, and profite of our brethren, So bee it.

F I N I S.



Consider these Tents.

2. Chr. is. Ch. 2. ~~4~~. 4. U.S.